Records

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
223
~~NEW YORK~~
~~New Lebanon~~
Ohio
Union Village

Elizabeth Farr's Book
March 9th 1878.

A B C D E F G H I K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

41 As the sun at noonday shining
38 As the morning spread forth
46 Awake my soul arise be living
87 A lively March
74 Adieu earthly pleasures forever
55 Aray thy self o zion in thy
110 Awake aris east

27 Down from the Heavens
65 Dear brethren and Sisters with you

50 Bright rivers of love
31 Byond the dark river
31 Byond the dark river of time
62 Brethren and Sisters let us
63 Blessed are the pure in heart
64 Be up alive and moving let not
67 Cheer up my companions
111 Brethren & Sisters

A B C D E F G H I K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

28 From the depths of my heart

73 Gosple kindred precious house
29 Give me love give me love

42 Ever changing ever coming

16 Good Order will secure to all
19 How shall we conquer and reign
21 Give us Light Lord forever
53 Hark I hear the Gospel trump
50 Hold us as a band of Brothers
29 Give me life give me love
71 Tender the tie of sweet affectio

38 Holy Father we implore thee
37 Hear our prayer O Heavenly
79 We are on the ocean wide
80 Give me the Treasure
81 Move on ye valiant band
82 In the hour of temptation
83 Not alone am I called
84 We'll take the steps onward.
85 On, bound for the kingdom a full cross in view
86 Guard my flock
88 Happy estate of the pure

E F G H I K L M N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

24 I am thankful indeed
52 If love is the boon we are
46 Im now on my march to
60 Ive fought the fight of faith
72 I must live must have my
82 In the hour of temtation
85 I am bound for the kingdon a full
105 Im moving round this I have found
98 I thank God for my Brethren

14	Love floats on the breeze of	14
23	Lord we come in prayer	23
35	Lo the night has passed	
34	Let us be moving	
35	Life is mostly what we make itt	
61	Like the genial spring puts	
51	I see the pearly gates	
30	My soul dost thou ponder	
63	Leave me not O gardian Angel	
77	More and more light is shed	
81	Move on ye valiant band	
78	Lead me Angles lead me	
108	My soul faint not	
112	More & more light is	

I
K
L
M
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O
P
Q
R
S
T
U
V
W
Y
Z

27 Pure as the Lilly my soul longtobe
32 Pure as fountain spray
58 Power from the heavens roll and

83 Not alone am I cald to pass through
84 No royal road to heaven

65	Our moments are paſsing
17	Never despair O Brother
23	O I love to join the chorus
26	O why should we linger
36	O where are the Reapers
36	
55	O send a burning brand
59	O bear me away bear me away
59	O I yearn O I turn unto life
65	Our moments are paſsing
68	O journey up the Mount
87	On freedoms wings wings were
40	O let us rise above
104	O let us dance a little
109	On stormy seas I sail

N O P Q R S T U V W Y Z

25 Shall I sing of the croſs
40 Shed oer us thy mercy & love
48 There's a god in Heaven
93 Sweet Peace unfold thy win[illegible]
69 Sweet is the peace of the spirit
63 Sever me not o gardian Angel
108 Shining path of evolution

92 Up for the morning dawn is

39 The Lord in his mgesty
43 The regions of peace and pure love
56. Tho many foes beset me round
60 Tis courage wins the battle
88 The pure like the rainbow of summ
78 Theres a virtue in the dew drop
71 Tender the tie of sweet affection
33 Tho dark clouds may often gather
106 To the green fields of eden

20 The fountainsof feeling
21 Rescuing the perishing
119 Though dark clouds may often gather
33 Tho dark clouds
42 Under the banner
69 Sweet is the peace
78 Theres a virtue in the d

R
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T
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V
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Y
Z

66	We are marching on with
70	When Mother shall gather her jewe
89	What is the theme of our angel frien
79	We are on the ocean wide
84	We,ll take the steps onward
91	We are on the sea of life
74	Wile God inspires my heart
107	We are the reapers
112	Weire bound for the Kingdom

Progress.

Love floats on the breeze of the
q q c c d e c a
changes - That better the
q c c b a q a b c
fate of the world - And
d e d e 7 c d
all its mutations arranges
e e e e d e q d d.
And all is in Wisdom &
c . b c d e f e d
beauty impearl'd. And
c c c c. f: c
progress is Gods Evolution
f q a q f e d c q q
To bless & to benefit man
f e d c e d c d e 7
And tho' there be seeming
e f q f e d f e
confusion 'Twill all cul=
d c q q g c c
minate in perfecting his
d e d c e g q a
plan 'Twill all culminate
q e q f e e d
in perfecting his plan.
d e c q c c c.

see next page.

In sailing o'er Destiny's Ocean
What storms and afflictions
arise; - But these are the
spirit's promotion - To glory
supernal in sweet Paradise
Cho. And Progress is God's Evolution &c

And often thro' scenes of
enchantment - With favoring
breezes serene - We sail
over seas of Contentment
And revel in gladness in
love's brightest sheen.
Cho. Yet Progress is God's Evolution

Then meet with sorrow &
gladness - While ranging the
regions of Time - In comfort
in Hope & in Sadness
We still are approaching
our Guerdon sublime.
Cho. For Progress is & Gods Evolution
To bless & to benefit man
And tho' there be seeming
confusion - 'Twill all culminate
in perfecting his plan - 'Twill all
culminate in perfecting his plan.
March 10. 1878.

Good Order will secure to all
c. a | g. g a g e | d. c g
Their just and equal rights
c d | e e g d. e | c
And many painful hours fore-stall
g. c c d e c | f e d e
And sorrows put to flight
f | g d c b e d | c
O, let us sacredly maintain
: g c | c g e g | a g e d
Good Order day by day
g c | c e d c c e c c
Our labor else is all in vain
g c | c. d e f | g e f
And Life is thrown away
1. e | d c g c e d b c d e f g
2. e | f e d c e. d c

Immunity from Sin is here
And rivers bright of Peace
And songs of sweet contentment cheer
And Comforts never cease
How calm the Soul with Order blest
And walking in her ways
Such sail the Seas of perfect rest
Which time nor change betrays

O. C. Hampton
U. V.

1st

Never despair O Brother
g a g e g g e
Patiently keeps thy way
c b c d e | e
Never despair O Brother
g a g e g d e
There is a brighter day
g b c e d e
The sun of the morning is beaming
e | g e e g e e g e
Sweetly at God's command
c c c d e d e
More bright than the Prophet's dreamin
e g e e g e g e
Peacefully o'er the land
c b c d e d c |||

2.

Sister O be not weary
Number thy blessings o'er
Sister O be not weary
Look to the sunbright shore
Thy journey shall end in gladness
Far from this vale of Tears
Where free from all pain & sadness
Softly will roll the years

3

Think of the rest in Heaven
Brother and Sister dear
Think of the rest in Heaven
After the conflict here
For soon will the joys eternal
Finish thy glorious flight
And shortly the land supernal
Deck thee in rosy light

4th

Brother and Sister hasten
O'er this weary road
Every emotion chasten
For the divine Abode
For swiftly away are passing
Fugitive sands of Life
And soon will the breezes refreshing
Waft us beyond the strife

5th

Brother ignore thy sorrow
Think of the summer land
Sister no trouble borrow
Heaven is just at hand
And soon in the realms of Glory
Brighter than Sage e'er dreamed.
Repeating the Halcyon story
There will you stand redeemed

Call for stronger faith

How shall we conquer and reign o'er sin
How shall we triumph ove death & the grave
Unless we, by our testimony come forth
Seeking not our own lives to save
De[illegible], stronger, faith is called for
Efforts many to sustain the cause
Laborers to work to build up zion
To keep her orders and obey her laws

Canterbury

Though dark clouds may often gather
c f g c c d d g
Rolling darkly o'er our way
d e f g f e d
Yet we know the bright tomorrow
e f g c c d d g
Dawning drives all fear away
b c d f e d e f
Bear the cross and do not murmer
c e g g f f f f
Ne[illegible] lay the burden down
e d c e d c b
Tis the cheerful cross that bringeth
g c e e e d c d
To the soul the brighest crown
g b d f e d c :||
When I'm passing through temptation*

Live & let live.

The fountains of feeling were opened
3/4 | c b a | a c b | c e
In him who came from the Heavens
c | d | e e e | g d
Our souls to redeem his Love and his
c | b a b | c g | e e e
mercy to souls trodden down like the
f e d | a c d | e c c
Rainbow in Heaven did gleam in his
c c d | e | e | d a d |
Crown so we these bright Beauties
c. : g e | c c d | | e |
Must all emulate abounding in
g | e d c | g c | e e d
Charity early and late.
c | c | d f e d | c
To Live and let live if we truly
c | c b a | g e d | c b
Attain the sacred Shekina
c | d. | g e | c d e | g c
With us will remain.
e | d c d e | c.

O. C.
March 17.
1878.

* Oft I call my Mothers name
And I hear her kindly whisper
Bear the crop and dont complain
Chorus

Give us Light Lord forever
g c | e e d d e
In thy righteous Cause to Live
g c | d e d e d
Hope and Faith swerving never
c e | g d g g e
Till the ransum we receive
d e | g e e d e |
Guide our Hearts in Love to thee.
d e | d d e d c |
And thy attribute devine
b c d e d e g
Through Devotion may we see
c d e d e | | g |
Zion in perfection shine.
d g g c e d c |||:

Rescueing the perishing care for the dying
4/8 f | g c c | c b a | a g |
g e
Snatch them in pity from Sin and the grave
a b c d e d c a g
Weep oer the sorrowing one lift up the falling
g e f g c c c | c b a a g g
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save
g a b c d e d c b c
Rescue the perishing care for the dying
:d c. d e c c d c d e c c:

Jesus is merciful Jesus will save
c b a c 2 d c b c
Tho they are slighting him still he
Is waiting waiting the penitent Child
To receive plead with them earnestly
Plead with gently he will forgive
If they only believe

Down in the human heart crushed
By the tempter feelings lie buried
That grace can restore touched by
A Loving heart wakened by kindness
Chords that are slackened
Will vibrate once more.

Rescue the perishing Duty demands it
Strength for thy Labors the Lord will
Provide back to the narrow way
Patiently win them till a poor wander.
A Savior has died

Question

If the laws of God require every christian to love his neighbor as himself, to love even his enemies, and not to render evil for evil, How many christians must be associated in a war, to supersede or suspend the authority of the divine Precepts;

Lord we come in prayer before thee
g c | e c d e | c c
At thy throne we humbly bow
e f | g e d e | d
Trusting in thy gracious promis
g c | e c d b | c c
And we pray the help us now
e f | g e c d | c
Holy Father send thy blessing
g g | g a f f | f e d |
O refresh us with thy grace
c d | e e f e | d.
May thy mercy never leave us
g g | g e c d | e d d
Fit us for thy dwelling place
g c | e c d b | c

O I love to join the chorus
Loud the gospel life proclaim.
Sing the songs of full salvation
And our blessed Mothers name
Here I find that bleſsed communion
With the Heavenly hosts above
While my gospel Kindred greet me
And bestow on me their love

Second Order

I am thankful indeed that my name
#2/4 e g | g a g | c c c | c
is enrol'd With the inmates of Mothers domain
b a | g c d | e d c | g a c | c
And by constantly living the life of the pure
e g | g a g | c c c | c b a | g
In her household I hope to remain
c d | e d c | g a c | c.
I am driving away from my soul all thats wrog
:c e | g g a | g e d | e c c c | c
I am seeking for freedom from sin
e d c c c . c a c
It is thus with the holy and pure I can join
e g | g a g | c c c | c b a | g
In the songs of salvation to sing
c d | e d c | g a c | c.
There is nothing abroad in the world that I wa
All its honors and wealth I disdain
All its pleasures & joys are but follies at best
And will ever give sorrow and pain
But by living the life of the gospel we know
Its the way to gain all that is right
And by this we're translated from sorrow & grief
To the bleſsings of joy and delight

Union Village

Gospel Choice

Shall I sing of the croſs and it's glory
4/4 : e g | g a c e d e | c. g g.
When all seemeth smooth and fair
d | c.g g g d ce | c
And then when the burden comes óer me
e g | g g g a c c d | c a g. g
Sink down 'neath it's weight in despair
e | d c. a g a c | c
O I've chosen the croſs for my burden
: e g | a g e g g e g | a g a
I have taken the yoke to wear
g a | g e ed c a | g.
And no murmer my heart shall awaken
c b | a a a c c d c.g
For grace and salvation are there
e d c e d c c
g |

Dorothea Ann Durgin
Elvah Collins,
N. Family Mt Lebanon,
Canterbury Ch.

"How empty learning & how vain is art
Save where it guides the life, or mends the hearth."

"Honor and shame from no conditon rise; Act well your part,
there all the honor lies."

Key of E – 4 sharps

Bable's Shore.

O, why should we linger,

4/4 d c cd e d

ga On Bable's dark shore

dc c g ag g d

While myriads invite us

d d cd e g

eg To scenes on before.

ag e c dc d :||

The angels do beckon

||: eg g g ga c d

And we must pursue

dg a c d ag g

To realize heaven

eg a a ag e d

And joys that are true,

dc d dc e d

Then come let us join in the army so high
Led on by the fiery pillar of light, (way
Which as a bright beacon will light up our
Thro' the great wilderness to a clear perfect day;

And then on the shores of the bright promised land
With crowns on our heads and white palms in our hands
We'll sing the loud anthems of praise evermore
Our God and the Savior and Mother adore.

South Union

Down from the Heavens come sweet inspira^tion^
‖: c. d e e | d. c d c a a
g
Moulding & holding our lives to truth and love
c. d e e e | d c e. d c
g
Bring us to anchor safe in Gods Order
: g e f g g | a g e e d d
a
Where selfish life is the sacrifice meete
c. d c d e e g | g e e g | g |
God of our Fathers hasten the harvest
e d c d c c | g g a g g
Bid us to gather the tares from the wheat
g c c d e. g g e | d c e. d c
Canterbury

Pure as the lily my soul longs to be
a. g g c. c | e d. c a. |
g
Unspotted from the stains of sin
c c
| g g a. g g
g
And from all error free
d | e e d c c
Ten I will strive in earnest
e | e g g e | e d.
Each little cross endure
f | d. e c a g
Thus lay me up in heaven
g g g a. g g c c.
A treasure ever shure
c c c d. c c
Eastern song

An Earnest Prayer.

From the depths of my heart
3/4 a d c
I am asking for succor
d c d g c a
For hungry and thirsty I be,
a c c a g
Of myself I am nothing
g d a a a
But a poor child of weakness
a a b c c a g
O, Lord, have compassion on me;
a a d c b b c
Tho' I feel poor and needy,
c g e g a g
On thy strength I'm relying,
1 g e d d d
All my hopes and my trust are in thee.
c e g e g g
Hear, O hear Heavenly Father,
g e e c c c a
Thy suppliant crying
c d d e d
For a poor and frail mortal I be,
c e g e g e d c c

M. M. O.

Give me Love, give me love
c e g g g g
That my spirit may be fed
g g a g e g
Give me wisdom and power
d d d e g
For I seek the living bread
g e d c d e c
Let me drink the living wine
c a g g g g d c
Let me walk upon the wave
c a c d c a g
Trusting firmly for protection
c d c d e g
On the hand that freely saves.
a g e e d c c

W. W. A.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound, But we build the ladder by which we rise From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies, And we mount to its summit round by round

J. G. Holland

Soul Questionings.

My Soul, dost thou ponder!
a g a g g c
O, Soul, dost thou wonder?
c d e c d c a
Say, Soul, art thou asking?
e g g g g g e
Why these trials be?
c d e d c
They are sent to prove thee;
e g g a g e
They will draw thee near me;
c d e c d c a
There're a richer blessing;
e g a g a g e
Than thou now canst see.
c d e d c
So be thou more loving;
More tender forgiving,
And thou'lt make a travel.
Which thy God will own.
It will prove a blessing,
And its bliss confessing,
Will all doubts unravel,
Which o'er thee were thrown.

W. W. O.

The Evergreen Shore

Beyond the dark river of time
3/4
g: f | e g c | e a b | c.
Up on the fair Evergreen shore
c. | d. e d | c b c |
With smiles & with fingers of light
c | b b c | d. e d | g.
The Angels are beckoning as o'er
f d | g c d | e a d | c. |
The travel staind weary and weak
g c | a g f | f e d | g.
The hungry the wounded and worn
c. | b b c | d. e d | g.
With sheltering they mercy they seek
f. | g c d | e f g | d. e d | c. |
Like shepherds the lambs that arn shorn
f. | g c d | e a d | c.
Cho. Then O my companions so dear
: c c | c e g | g d e | f.
We'll fear this dark current no more
c c | c d e | f d c | d.
While we this bight memory keep
g c | c c d | e f g d | b. |
"We'll meet on the Evergreen shore.
f. | g e f | d f g | c |

Continued
Over.

Though darkness and clouds should (overhang
This rough rolling ocean of time
Beyond is the fountain of light,
Which brightens that beautiful clime

The Magnet of truth in our hearts
Attracts the bright beams from above
And Over life's treacherous sea
Still hovers God's sheltering love.

Cho. Then O my companions so dear
We'll fear this dark current no more
While we this bright memory keep
"We'll meet on the Evergreen shore.

Union Village Maria Wheeler
O.

Our Future Home.

Pure as fountain spray that's falling
Oer the hills and vallies fair
Is the home we all are nearing
Angels wait our presence there.

Birds and flowers of the summer
Breathe its fragrance oer and oer
Let us lift our spirits upward
Reaching toward that brighter shore
Union Village. Maria Wheeler.

The Silver Lining.

Tho' dark clouds may often gather
$\frac{4}{4}$ c d e. d c d cb a g
That would make our life path drear
e f. a | g e d
g
Angel voices sweetly utter
gf ed c. c | e d cb ag
Lo! the Silver lining's near.
e gf ed | d e d
g
Cho. O the glorious silver lining
: f f f g a | g g ge c
See the clouds now break away
d. d d | c cg g
g
Inspiration's light is shining
e g c. c | a g ge g
Ushering in the heavenly day.
d g b. c | d e c :||

Hope and faith shall ~~ev~~ us sustain
While for heaven we prepare
For beyond the darkest shadow
Lies a silver lining there.
Cho. O the glorious &c.

Canaan Upper Family

In Motion.

morning
Let us be ~~moving~~ now in the ~~morn~~
4/8 e e f | g c | a a ba | g e

Love and life and energy
d e d c | b a g

Seasoned with humility.
g a g f e d c

Let us be moving
e e f | g c

Now in the morning
a a ba | g e

Love and life and energy
d e d c | b a g

With the sun returning
g g a b | c c

(b) Lo! time is passing
e e | d d

The bright day will quickly flee,
e | f f g | e d c

Sieze on its blessings
e e f | d d

Another day we may not see.
e f | g f c d | c e c (a)

O. C. Hampton.

Returning Day.

So the night has passed away,
¢ e e d c | d e c
And the morning sun: in sight.
e e g g | e d d d.
Let us greet the early day
c d e e | c c
g
With an onward upward flight
c d e c | d d c
From the wrongs of earth below.
c e g e | g a g
To the holy hights of Love,
e e d b | c d e
Brighter purer still to glow.
e d c | c d e
g
As we near the home above.
e e d c e d c ||

O. C. Hampton

Life.

Life is mostly what we make it,
Filled with sunshine or with storm
Just whichever way we take it,
Sad or cheery, cold or warm.
Come what may, we need not borrow
Grief or trials great or small
Troubles of the brewing morrow
Which may never come at all.

O. C. H.

O Where are the Reapers that garner in
2/4 g | c c c | c d e | g a g
The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin
d | d d d | d e d | c a | c.
g
With sickles of truth must the work be done
d | e e e | e e e | f f | f.
And no one may rest till the harvest's home
e | g g g | g f d | c b | c.
Cho- O where are the Reapers and who will come
e | g g g | g g c | c d | e.
And share in the glory of the harvest home
e | f f f | f d g e | d d | d.
O who will help us to garner in
d | e e | e e e | f f f | f.
The sheaves of good, from the fields of sin.
f | g g | g f d | c b | c.

Go out in the by ways and search them all
The wheat may be there tho' the weeds are tall
Then search in the highway and pass none by.
But gather them all for the home on high
Chs O Where are the Reapers. &c.

The fields are all ripening far & wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide
But reapers are few and the work is great
And much would be lost, should the harvest (wait
Chs O Where are the Reapers.

So come with your sickles ye sons of men
And gather together the golden grain.
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come
Then share ye his joy in the harvest home.
Cho O Where are the Reapers. &c

Hear our prayer O Heavenly Father
e f g c c b a g e
We thy children come to thee
e f g c c e d
In thy loving kindness keep us
e f g c c b a g e
May we feel thy mercy free
g e f g c e d c
Keep us when the waves of sorrow
c d e e e d c d d
In fierce surges o'er us roll
e d c c c b a g
Send kind Angels Lord to help us
g c c c c c g e
In the Gospel life unfold
c e d g f d c

Union Village

Holy Father we implore thee
C c c ca g ac c
To protect us in each hour ag g
c c e e dc c d.
When we pass thro' tribulation
e e dc c c c ag g
May we feel thy saving power
ac c e d c :
g g
:When dark clouds are lowering over us
: c e g g g g ec c
Lord to the we humbly pray
c c e e cb c d.
Let thy light shine bright before us
e e dc c c c ag g
Lead us in thy holy way
g g ac c e d c

Union Village

As the morning spread forth on the mountains
6/8 c d | c d d | ag g
g e g
The light of the gospel appears
| g e c d e d c
And rich from the eternal fountain
c d | e ed c d e g ged d.
Is the love that can hush all our fears
e d | d g e g a d c :

Then tread the lone path calm & safely
e g | g e c d e dc | ag g
O pilgrim to that summer land
d | e g ag e c d | g
Thy sorrows shall linger but briefly
g | ag e d e de a | g c c
Ere joining the angelic band
a | g e d g d ed | c

Union V.

The Lord in his majesty reigneth supreme
g | g c c c g c d e d g c
O'er Zion the mount of salvation
c | d d c a g a c e e
O trust in his mercy for he will redeem
g | e g c g e f c | e f d g
His chosen from all tribulation
e | f g d d d g | c c
What tho he may lead us thro dangerous way
e f g a g g e a | g e g c
And drap'ed with the curtains of sorrow
c | c - e e d c d | g d e
This seeming affliction & grief of to day
g | c c c d e f | g a g g
May prove but his mercy to morrow
e | f a g e d g | c c

Union Village

Rising

O let us rise above
cd e e ed c d.
This earthly plane and station
e c d e
a a a
Live the life possess the love
c d e
g a a a
Of a new relation
e c d e c c
The light is shining clearer
g a a a c a g g
The clouds will break away
c
g a g a g g
And bring the morning nearer
e e e c d d
g
The pure and perfect day
e c c
g g a

Matilda A. Butler

A Prayer

Shed o'er us thy mercy & love O Jehovah
g c | c c d e ef g d cd e c
To warm and illumine the faltering soul
e c d e d g f g d e c
More soothing by far than the song of the plover
c | c c d e e f g a g cd
g
Or music of streamlet o'er amber & Gold.
g | e d c f d ef g d e d.

Thy Love is a solace when all else shall fail us
g d d e e c g e g c d e d
More sweet than the vernal perfume of the year
e f g a g e c d g c d e
And wrestling and pray'r shall divinely avail us
e c c e c d d e f g a g e d
A refuge to find in thy sheltering care
e f g e e f e d g e d c

O. C. Hampton

As the sun at noonday shining
g d g g c c c b
So the truth will bear the sway
a a b c de d b
Error dark will be declining
c bc d e c d e
Neath its bright ~~celestial~~ ray
g g e d g c c
For as true as God hath spoken
g g g g a g e c e
Transient forms and creeds must fall
d d d c bc d e c
Selfish feigned religious tokens
c d e f g e
Cannot bear the light at all
g ag f e d g c c

Matilda A. Butle

March

Under the banner of wisdom & love
c d e f g g a g f e d c
I will march I will march
g g e r d d g r
Singing the songs of the Angels above
c c d c b a g a b c
Daily abounding in love love love
b c d c a g a g c c r
I have a glorious leader
|: g a c c a g g a c c r
Even the Holy Savior
g a c c d e d e c g r
So I will move on safely swiftly
g e d c g c d e e d d
Unto the Realms of Glory
d e g g e c d e c r :||

Union Village

Ever changing ever aiming
e f | g g e d | c a a
Toward a higher better life
d b g e g
Ever learning ever earning
e d | c
e f g g a a
Is the good believers strife :
a g g c e d | c :
Sight unfolding spirit molding
e g | g e a a | a g g

Is the law of endless grath
g e | e c d e | g.
Feading thought & word & action
a a | g c e d c
a
From the wells of boundless truth
a a | g c e d | c

Beautiful State.

The regions of peace and pure love
₵ c a | g c d e d a c c
Are not for the giddy and vain
c
a g g g a a g
But those who will wait for the wisdom above
d. | e g g g e d e c a c
And order and quiet mantain
d | c e d a g a c c ‖
And prudence and virtue divine
𝄆 g | a g e d d e c
g
And patient endurance withal
g c | c e d e f a g
The spirit from all that is low to refine
g c | c c d e e f g f e d
And banish the wormwood and gall
f | a g e g f e d e c ‖

continued next page

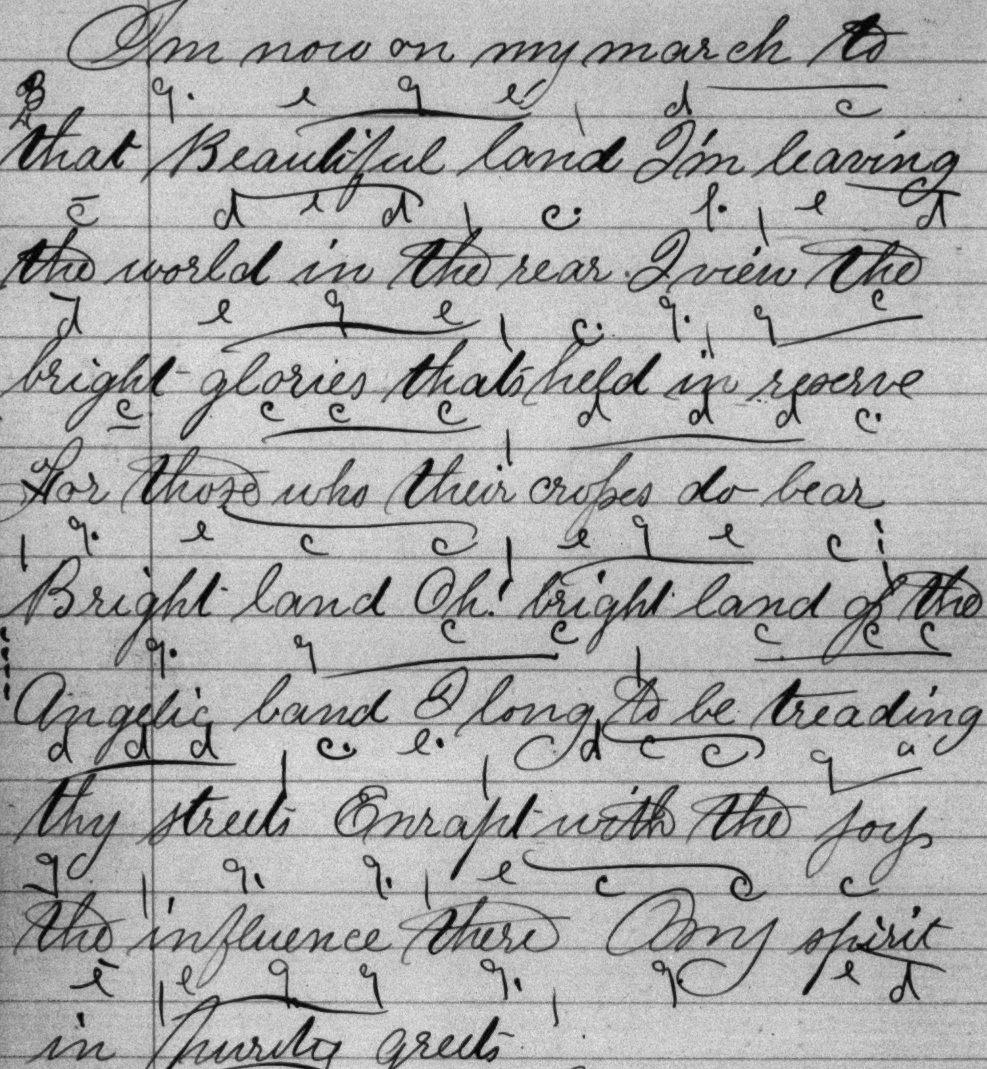
and thus saith the spirit to me
From out the bright Heavens serene
In wisdom I walk with the pure and the free
In the vale of my Love ever green
Thy future I scan and forsee
And hide from the evil to come
Be tholful and silent and true unto to me
And safely I'll gather thee Home

O hide from the tempest and storm
In the temple of wisdom and Love
For there will I ever protect thee from harm
And fill thee with Peace from above
No arrow that fliteth by day
Or death dealing meteor by night
No pestilence walk-ing in gloom
And dismay shall fall on
Thy Heavenward flight

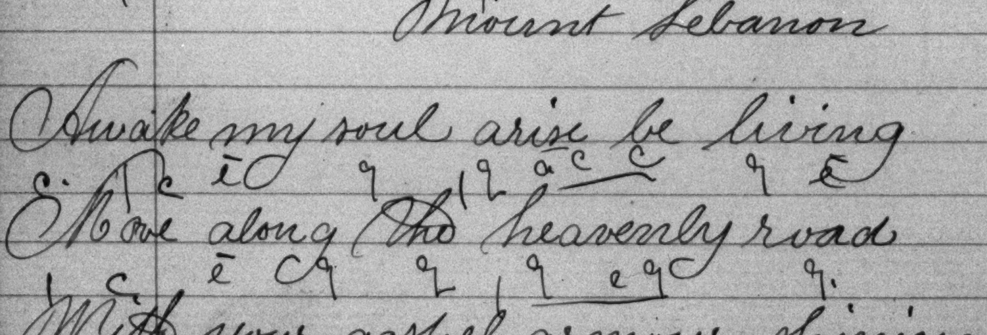
And those who thy discipline bear
When the tempest is dark in the sky
In the hour of silence repentance
And prayer thy presence shall
Feel ever nigh and when our
Probation is o'er to the bright summer
Land we shall go where pain and
Disease and despair are no more
Thy Glory Supernal to know.

Array thyself O Zion in thy beauty
For thee Lord will the uphold
And thy wall of defence is thy realm duty
The paving of thy streats with Gold
A highway is cast up and beautifully pav
By those who have you before
Who.
Who the croſs endured their reward have secured
And rejoice on the other shore

Union Village

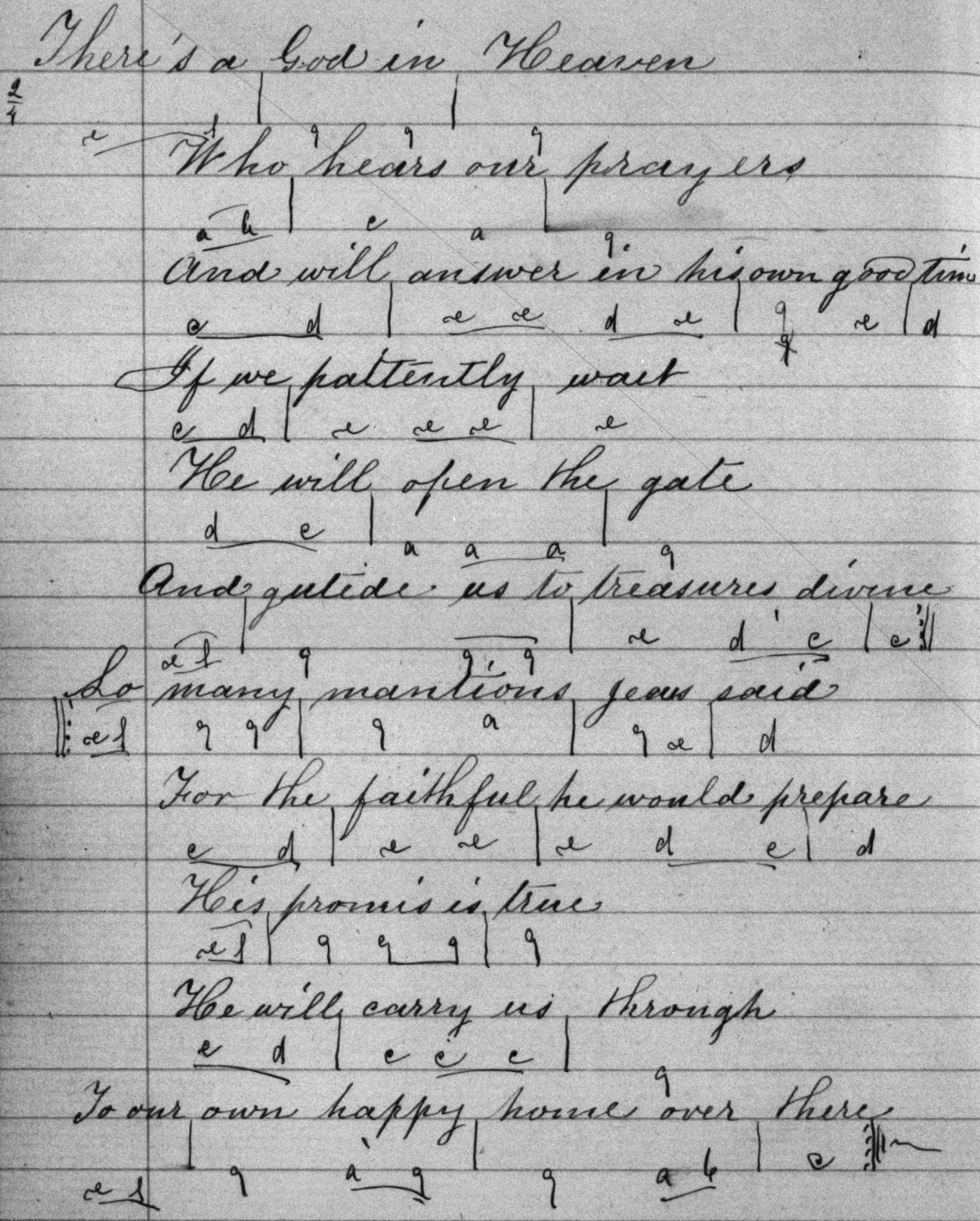

I'm now on my march to
that Beautiful land I'm leaving
the world in the rear I view the
bright glories that's held in reserve
For those who their crosses do bear
Bright land Oh! bright land of the
Angelic band I long to be treading
thy streets Enrapt with the joy
the influence there My spirit
in purity greets

Andrew Barrett
Mount Lebanon

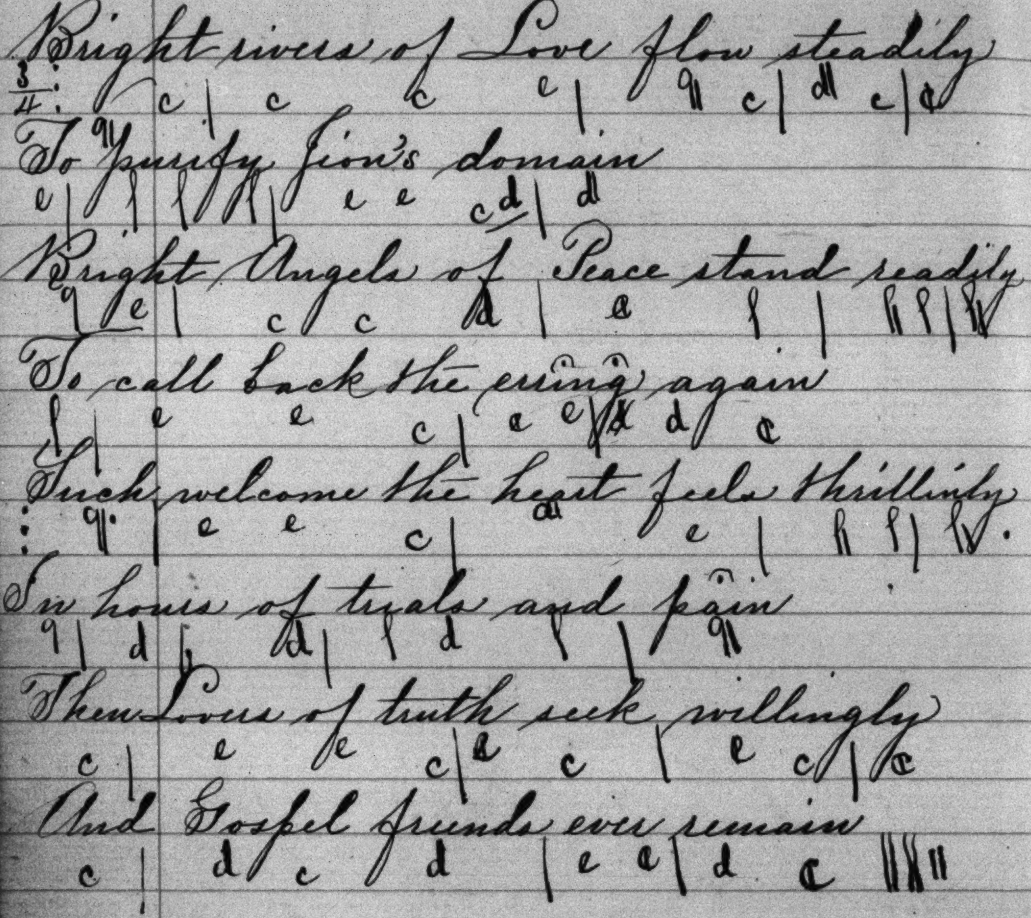

Awake my soul arise be living
Move along the heavenly road
With your gospel armour shining

Press for heavens pure abode
| g ē d ē | d, ċ c :||
Leave the world with all its pleasures
||: c ē a g | g g c ē
Joys that fade before the light
| c ē e g | g g g g
Of living truth that hath its being
g | g g e ċ | d ċ a g
In the power of endless life
| g ē | d ē | d ē c||u

Andrew Barrett
Mount Lebanon 1878


There's a God in Heaven
2/4
Who hears our prayers
And will answer in his own good time
If we pattently wait
He will open the gate
And gutide us to treasures divine
So many mantions jeaus said
For the faithful he would prepare
His promis is true
He will carry us through
To our own happy home over there

Julia Johnson
Hancock, Chh.


3/4
Bright rivers of Love flow steadily
To purify Zion's domain
Bright Angels of Peace stand readily
To call back the ering again
Such welcome the heart feels thrillingly
In hours of trials and pain
Then Lovers of truth seek willingly
And Gospel friends ever remain

Hold us as a band of Brothers
With our Sisters in the truth
Bleſs our fathers and our mothers
Guard the children guide the youth
Bring us in to sweet communion
In to holyness of life
Where no pride no vain ambition
Can engender worldly strife

Eastern Ministrys 76

First verse

I see the pearly gates of Heaven
c | g a ga cd | c. a g
And music hear afar
ag | g g ag ec dr
Of those who have their sins forgiven
c | g a ga cd | c. a g
And shine in Glory there
cd | e. c d e | d r
O what are sorrow pain or care
: cd | e. c d de | c. a c.
With that sweet Land in view
a | g g ag ec dr
To those who for its joys prepare
c | g a ga cd | c. a g
And calmly travel through.
cd | e. c D de | d r :||||
While thousands to that Land have g
Who've entered into rest
In patient hope who struggled on
And through all danger pressed
Shall I refuse to take the sword
And valiently contend
my sheald Jehova's Holy word
And he my mighty friend

See next page.

Farewell ye sinful pleasures all
That Edens shore is mine
I am called and will obey the call
Of him who is divine
My Savior waits I cannot stay
Or longer linger here
On inspirations wings away
To the Land of peace I'll sleep.

If love is the boon we are seeking
c' g g a g a c d d e d
The seed of true peace we must sow
g a d c b c a g
Then its fruit we shall shurely be reaping
c' d c e d g c d c' g g'
For in this rich soil it will grow
g e c d d c c' c c'
the Features will glow with contentment
g e d c c d e e c' a g
Where love is the law of the soul
g f g a g a g g' a g
No selfish or scornful resentment
e c c c d e d e g' d d'
Our language or life will control
d e c a c g c' d d

Matilda

1st.

Hark I hear the Gospel trumpet
g c c' c | c c e d |
Sounding forth the Jubilee
b c d' e | d c g
Calling to the Sons of sorrow.
g c c' e | c c e c |
Come and find Salvation free
e | g' e c c |
Who will come and take the burden
g g g' a | | e | d |
Who the yoke of Christ will wear
c c c' e | d b |
Bear the Cross with true confession
g c c' c | c c c d |
Thus in full salvation share.
e | g' (2) e | c c c ||||
Jesus come to preach the Gospel
Of eternal Life to man
By the Cross of self denial
This is God's redeeming plan
Jesus said ~~the~~ my yoke is easy
Any my burden it is light
To the willing Souls in Zion
Who will bear the Cross aright

(3.
Jesus calls the poor and needy
Halt and blind to freely come.
Hungry Soul's who seek Salvation
In God's Zion will find room.

4
I for one will gladly hearken
To the Loving Savior's call
Take the Cross and meekly bear it.
Wear the Yoke, and give up all

5.
I am seeking for Salvation
Tho, a stranger here I roam
I am on my way to Canaan
I'm a Pilgrim going Home

6.
When our Days on Earth are ended
To bright Mansion's will prepare
There to reign and reign forever
In Christs kingdom I have a share.

Heaven.

"Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn
Let noise and vanity begone,
In secret silence of the mind,
'Tis there my heaven, my God I find."

North Union, April 27." 1878. J. S. P.

Array thyself O Zion in thy beauty,
|| c. g g e g c. d e e. d c. d
For the Lord will thee uphold,
g g g c b c d
And thy wall of defence is thy zeal in duty,
c d e e e e d c d d. e d. c
The paving of thy streets with gold,
c g g c c b b g :
A highway is cast up and beautifully paved
c. d e e e g e d c c c d g
By those who have gone before,
e f g c b c d
Who the cross endured their reward have secured
g. e g c c c d e e c d
And rejoice on the other shore.
e e g g g g b g :||||.

See Extracts on page 238 of this Book.

" Our life contains a thousand springs
And dies if one be gone,
Strange that a harp of thousand strings,
Should keep in tune so long."

James S. Prescott.
North Union, April 25th. 1878.

All That-& all That.

Tho' many foes beset me round
c | d d q q | e e d
My self and pride and all that,
c | c d e d c | d d
Yet since the way of life I've found,
c | d d | c c
a u a
I'll bear my cross for all that,
| d d c | c c :||
q q
For all that, and all that,
||: c | d d c | c c
My hatred, strife, and all that
| c c |
q a a q q
The noble soul that's truly wise
c | d d q q | e e d
Will trample soon on : all that.
c | d e c | a q q |||

2.

Tho' satan comes with iron bands,
To bind my soul and all that,
I do declare with lifted hands,
I will be free for all that,
For all that, and all that,
The devils rage and all that;
Obedience and simplicity,
Will conquer hell for all that.

3.

Tho' many trials daily rise,
Unseen before and all that,

All That - & all That.

Yet they who still have open eyes,
Will see its right, for all that,
For all that, and all that,
They stumble not, at all that,
In order self to crucify,
They feel the need of all that.

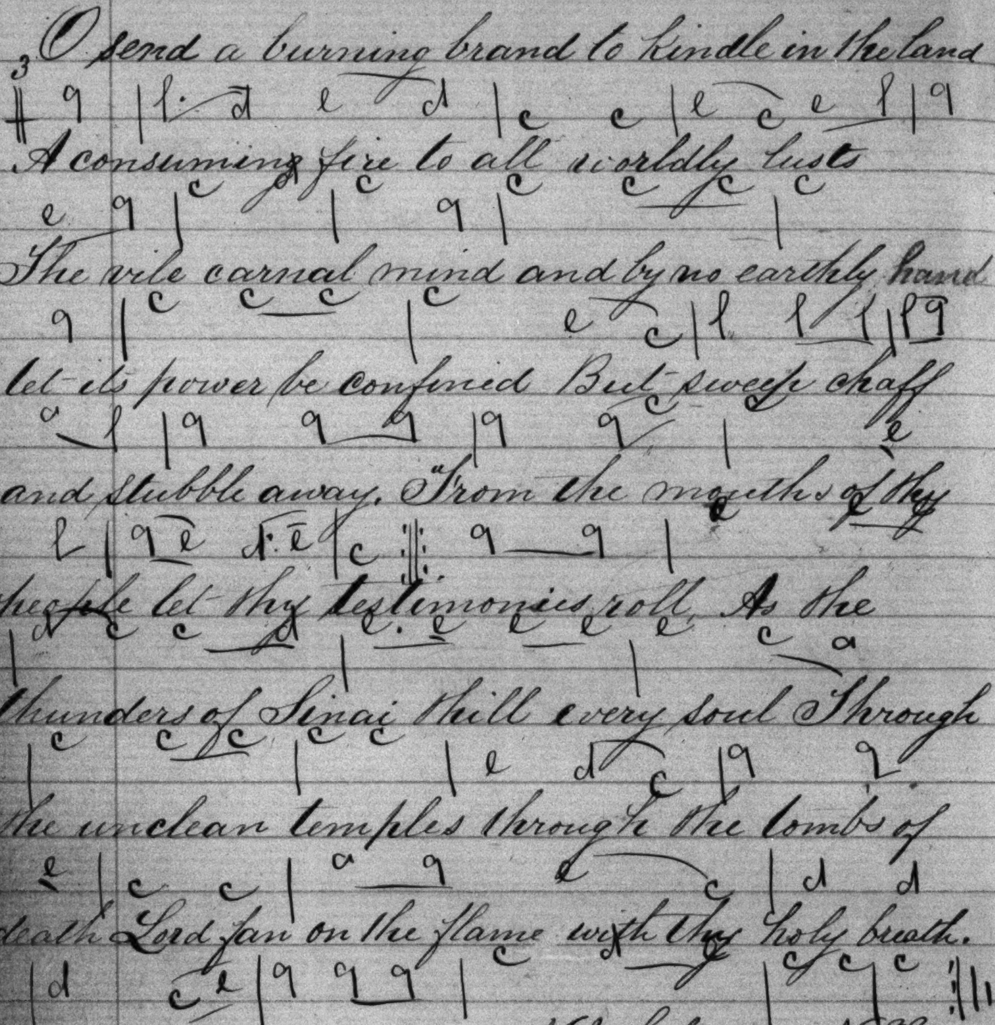
4.

Tho' hypocrites within may creep,
And think they're hid, and all that,
A wolf cannot become a sheep,
Because they're here, for all that,
For all that, and all that,
Their saintish looks, and all that,
They will be turned inside out,
And be ashamed, for all that.

"Our journey is a thorny maze,
But we march upward still,
Forget these troubles of the ways,
And reach at Zion's hill.

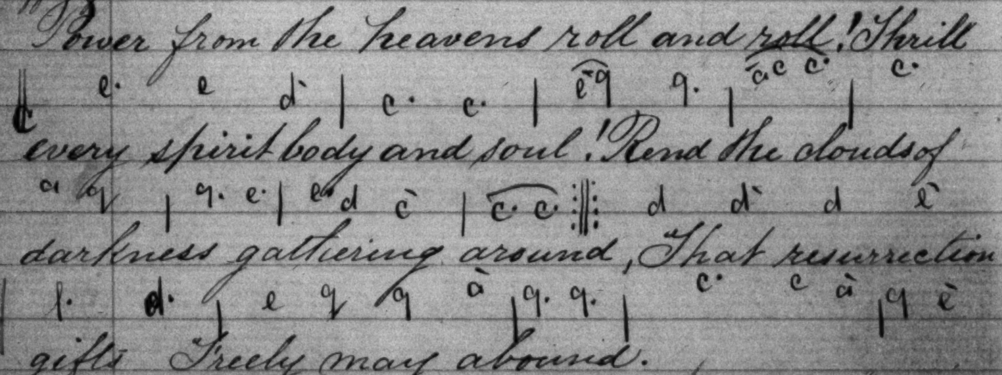
The hill of Zion yields,
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry,
We're marching thro' Emmanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high." J. S. P.


3
O send a burning brand to kindle in the land
A consuming fire to all worldly lusts
The vile carnal mind and by no earthly hand
let its power be confined But sweep chaff
and stubble away. From the mouths of thy
people let thy testimonies roll, As the
thunders of Sinai thrill every soul Through
the unclean temples through the tombs of
death Lord fan on the flame with thy holy breath.

Mt. Lebanon N. Family
E. C.

Shuffling


Power from the heavens roll and roll! Thrill
every spirit body and soul! Rend the clouds of
darkness gathering around, That resurrection
gifts Freely may abound.

N. J. M. J. A.

O bear me away bear me away
c 2/4 c c d ed | e d c c |
Peaceful spirits to your home!
eg g e g | a ag . g . e
Where no night cometh and all is day,
c | c c d e e | e d c
Where shineth the bright the morning sun.
d | e c a g c | e d c :|
Sweet the calm, serene the rest,
|: g a a g | a c c |
After the winds and tempests cease,
e c a g c | e ed d |
After the surging waves have passed
c c d d d | c ca g
Cometh a peace an endless peace.
c c a g c | e d c :||

Mt Lebanon N.Y. A.W.

March.

O I yearn! O I turn unto life immortal!
c g c e | ed c g | g g g e | c c |
Shining ones on Israels height Ope the golden portal
g g g g | a g g | g e e | c c :|
Lead me in, help me win Gifts divine and holy,
|: e e g | g g e | d d e d | c c |
Till my heart no more shall yearn For immortal glory.
e c d d d g g | g g a g e | c c :||

N.Y. C.B.

I've fought the fight of faith
I've won the victory,
And now I am traveling on
Thro' Eternity. O! what a
joyous time on the Eternal shore
Where we shall meet again
And parting be no more.

3d Order May 6 1877 Gained of
Elizabeth Bates after her decease. by
Andrew D Barrett

'Tis courage wins the battle
And crowns with joy the strife
'Tis faith renews the fainting
Upon the road of life
And O tis Hope that bids us

Take heart mid toil and pain
e g | g e e d c | d | r
Above the clouds of sorrow
c | e e e c | a c r
The sun shall rise again
a | g c e d | d d

Canaan
N. Y.

Like the genial spring puts forth
g e | d c d e | a | a
Thy latent energies unearth
d e | d k e d e g | e
May gentle showers oft descend
g g e e d e | a a
And cause the soul to fruit again
a a c d e d | c | c
All those who do the truth obey
e g g g e a a a
Shall bear the fruit of victory
g e e e c g e d e
No gloomy clouds to dim the path
a a | c d e e e
They have a treasure unsurpassed
c a a | c d e d c c | c

O. J. Ogden
Mount Lebanon N. Y.

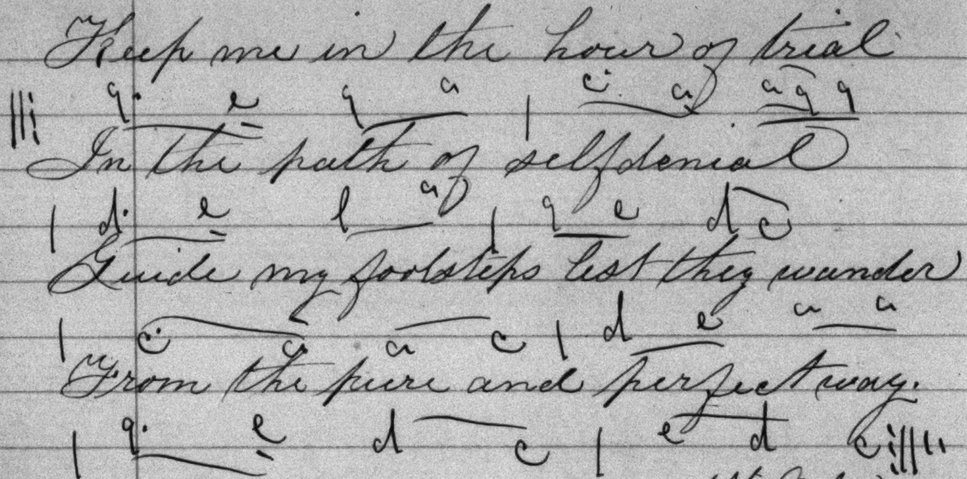
Brethren and Sisters let us
2/4 g a a | a a c a
work together For true culture
a g a a g a | c d e
in the march of life let no
d c c d | e e g
discord the bonds of union
| a a a g e e d
sever Home Sweet home Shall
| e e a a | c d e
be with comfort rife Though dark
d c a g | a ‖ e g
clouds may often hide the sunshine
| a a g e e c | a a
Still if theres love and light
g a a | c d e d c
within Naught can dim the
e d | e e g | a a
beauty of our pathway Self denial
g e e d | e e a a | c d e
will home and heaven win
e d c a g | a ‖

Tune by Eunice Cantrell Mount Lebanon
(1st Order)

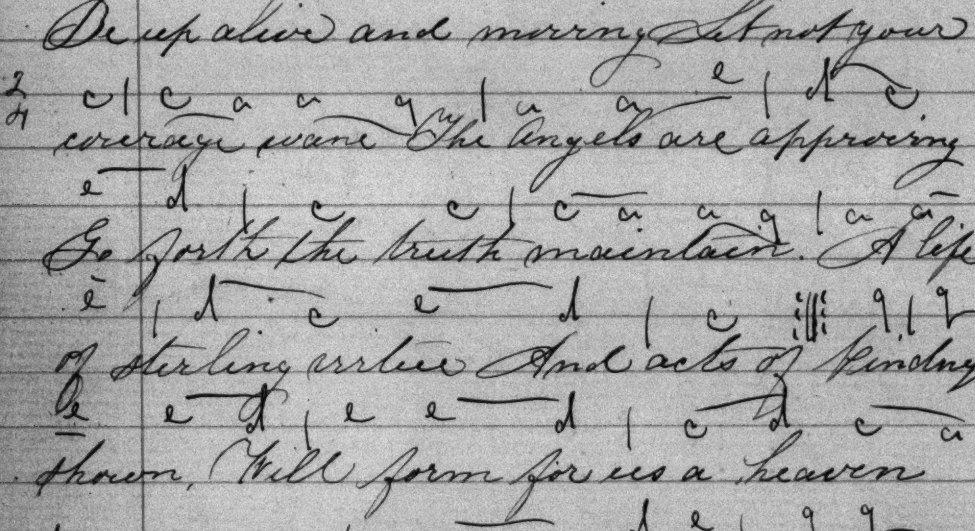
Blessed are the pure in heart
2/4 c d c | g a c
For they shall see the God of Love
d | c g e d | e d c
Blessed are the merciful
| c c c d | e g a
For they have mercy from above.
g | e d c c | a c c :||
Blessed are they who thirst and hunger
:|| c d e e g | a g g e
After truth and righteousness —
| d c a c | e d c
Blessed are the meek
| c d e a |
For they shall earth and heaven
a c d | e g d d
both possess.
| d c c :||
1st Order
Mount Lebanon

Leave me not O guardian Angel
2/4 c a a g | a c d e
Hearken to my souls petition
| a a g c | d e c a
Trustingly I ask your blessing
| c c c e | g a g e
On the labors of my day.
| d c a c | g a c c :||

over


Keep me in the hour of trial
In the path of selfdenial
Guide my footsteps lest they wander
From the pure and perfect way.

1st Order
Mount Lebanon


Be up alive and moving Let not your
courage wane The angels are approving
Go forth the truth maintain. A life
of sterling virtue And acts of kindness
shown, Will form for us a heaven
A treasure of our own.

Joseph Holden
2nd Order.

Our moments are passing and bear
2/4 c d | e c d | e e g | g
our life away Let our motto be
e e d | d c d | e g g
"Progression" Which admits no delay.
g | a c c a | g e d | c d
Let us stamp upon each moment
g g | a g g a | c c
The record we would see When
c | d c a g | g g
we shall join our friends
| a g a g | e c
In Eternity.
c d | e c | c
1st Order
Lebanon.

Dear brethren and Sisters with you I
2/4 e d | c c c | e g g g | e e
am bound Eternal life and heaven
d | c g c c e d | e c
to enjoy. By obeying the light and
a c c | d d d | e e
truth of to-day, Onward - upward
c | e c g | c d | e e
our motto ever shall be.
d | e g g | c d c | e
1st Order
Henry Cantrell.

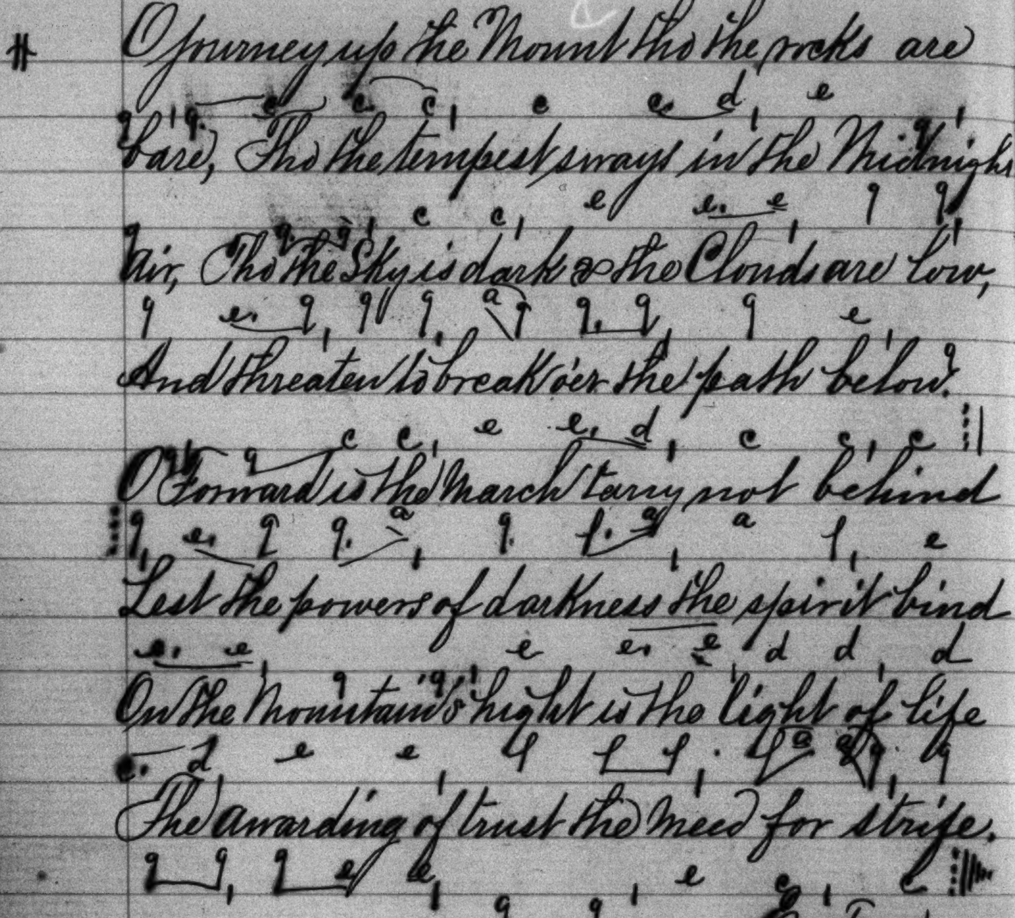
We are marching on with a purpose firm
# e f | g e | e c d | e g |
We will never weary nor faint in the g
f e | d c | b a g | c g g |
strife But onward go for we surely know
g f e f | g e | e c d | e g | g
We shall gain our reward Eternal Life
f e | d c c | b a g | c c | c
Pressing o on ever o on We are nearing
c d | e | e d c b | a | a c a | g c
our home in the kingdom new Pressing
c | c b c | d d | d c d |
o on ever o on Till we meet in glory
e | e c a | a | a c c a | g d | c b
with the just and true.
c d | e d c | c ||

The Harvest Near

1 Cheer up my companions
g | e e c | d g
And courage do take
g | b e d | e c e
Soon others will with us
g | e e c | d g
These blessings partake
g | d c d e | g
Cho. The fields are all ripening
g | e g g | g c
Already they ~~st~~ white
c | b a g | g
And the reapers are nearing
g g | e c c | d g
With their sickles so bright
g g | b c d | e
With their sickles so bright
g g | e c c | d
Ah the reapers are nearing
e e | e g | d d
With their sickles so bright
d b | b a b | c

2 Now let us come forward
Be helpers in need
With the needy in spirit
We surely will meet. Cho.

Julia Ann Bea


O journey up the Mount tho the rocks are
bare, Tho the tempest sways in the Midnight
air, Tho the Sky is dark & the Clouds are low,
And threaten to break o'er the path below.
O Forward is the March tarry not behind
Lest the powers of darkness the spirit bind
On the Mountain's hight is the light of life
The awarding of trust the meed for strife.

Eastern.

Charlotte Byrdsall N. Family Mt Lebanon,

Sweet is the Peace

2/4
q a a | q
of the spirit resign'd (mind
c b | a q a b | c | q
Yielding to good evry powr of the
d d d | a c b a | q q q
Will & affections surrendered to God
q q q | q c b | a q a b | c
Walking in Charity
d d d | | e
q q
At home & abroad
d | e c c | d
In thy will all is serene
:d e q | q | e c d | q |
Angel contentment
c c a | q d |
Love's brightest sheen
c c d | d
Beam in the calm
d e q | q
Skies of the ~~blest~~ pure
e c a | q
Those who the cross
q a c c | d.
of Christ will endure
d | q e d c

O. C. H. June 1878.

Jewels

3/4 When Mother shall gather her jewels
| c d | e g g e d c c.
g g
O shall I be there with the just
d | c | c
a g g g g e g
Where only the virgin can enter
e | g g g | g e d c
a
Can I stand without mar or rust
c e | a d c c :|
a g a
This is this is my life purpose
g | a d e g g g a g |
And under this Banner I serve
g' | c c c | c c |
a a
Be loyal to Sister and Brother
| c c |
g g g a a g
The true virgin Order preserve
c d | e e g | a g e d | c :||

Mt. Lebanon May 19th 78.

The Current

# Tender the tie of sweet affection
c | e e e d e f g g
That holds my little Bark
f e d d d f e d
mourings
g c c f
When it would drift from its
e e e e e e
Out on the Ocean dark
d b a g b c :||:
Out on those turbulent waters
g g g g f e f g c f
Whose under Current so strong
f f f e e d d
Bears many millions unwares
c e d c d e f g g
On to the whirlpool of wrong
c e c e d e c

E.C. Mt Lebanon May 19. 78

1st Verse

4/4 I must live must have my being
e c | e e dc c |
g g
Faith and conscience must be free |
a a ac ca g ga g
Deeper wider broader higher |
e e d c g g g
Every act and feeling be
c c e e | dc :||
Creeds and forms do but oppress me
e f g e | f d e c |
Burdens weighty ading more
e f g e | f d c |
Life alone a living substance
e c | d d e e |
g g
All affiction bears me oer
f d g e | f d c ||

2nd Verse Heaven invites me conscience prompts me

Every dictate of my soul

Urges onward up ward heaven ward

Where pure inspirations roll

Ope the golden portals wider

Fuller explorations come

More to costly chambers lead me
Where progressive laws are known

The Household

Gospel Kindred precious Household
c d e c b a g e
We are blest to meet again
e d c b e g
To injoy a soul communion
e f g a c b a g e
Spirit food to gather in
e c d c e d c
Welcome words of faith and power
c b c e d c a
Welcome gifts of truth and love
c a g e a b c
Sweet refreshment for the hour
g f e c d e f d
Strength and light in days to come
c a g e c d c

Canterbury
May 19th 1878

The Farewell

Adieu Earthly pleasures forever
f e e e e e d c a ¢
g I am bound for the home of the blest
e f g a g g g e e c d
There to drink at the beautiful river
e e e e e e d c a ¢
g Whose waters are comfort and rest
a g c d e d d ¢
In that sweet summer land there is glory
c b a a g a g e c a
For the faithful who are called
c d e g a e d
There with angels to swell the glad story
c b a a b c d d d c
I will sing of my Home sweet Home
c d e a g a c d ¢

Song of praise

While God inspires my heart to sing

Or give it life to beat

Praise offering I will freely bring

And lay them at his feet

He feeds my soul with hope and faith
And love which never die
And sheds on it a loving warmth
From his Clestial Skies
His precious power my spirit fills
My highest themes inspire
His presence ll my being thrill
With ardent pure desire
His blessings hourly on me pour
His chastining and his love
And mercies rich an endless store
From his white throne above
His fires are Kindled in my heart
Extinguished ne'er to be

Till I from sin and death depart,
All stanless pure and free
I'll do his bidding evermore
While life and strength are given
That I may find when time is oer
A rest with him in Heaven

Beautifull Home

All the pleasures of earth are but transient & fading
Like the due of morning they soon pass away
But the joy of pure love which is gaind by cross bearing
Tis a treasure unfaiding & never will decay

I am going away from this dark vale of sorrow
To that beautiful home in the bright summer land
Where the saints of all ages are joined in full chorus
Singing loud hallelujah to God & the lamb

Let me go let me go
I am wery and waiting
Let me go to my home
In that Sunbright clime

Where the waters of life
Are forever o,er flowing
And joy of sweet heaven
Will ever be mine

The Higher Walk

More and more light is shed on the path
And bright the road to the goal
Prepared for the soul adding virtue to faith

And all evil keeping under control

No painful forebodings or gloom

Can come unto such unawares

But heaven still brighter & brighter shall bloom

And cancel all sorrows and cares

Charitable Consideration

Theres a virtue in the dew drop
Falling on the earth
(Life
And it seems to freshen Earth
Giving it new birth
Then lets improve each hour
In kindness on this shore
And lift the drooping flower
Ere it drops to rise no more

Entreaty

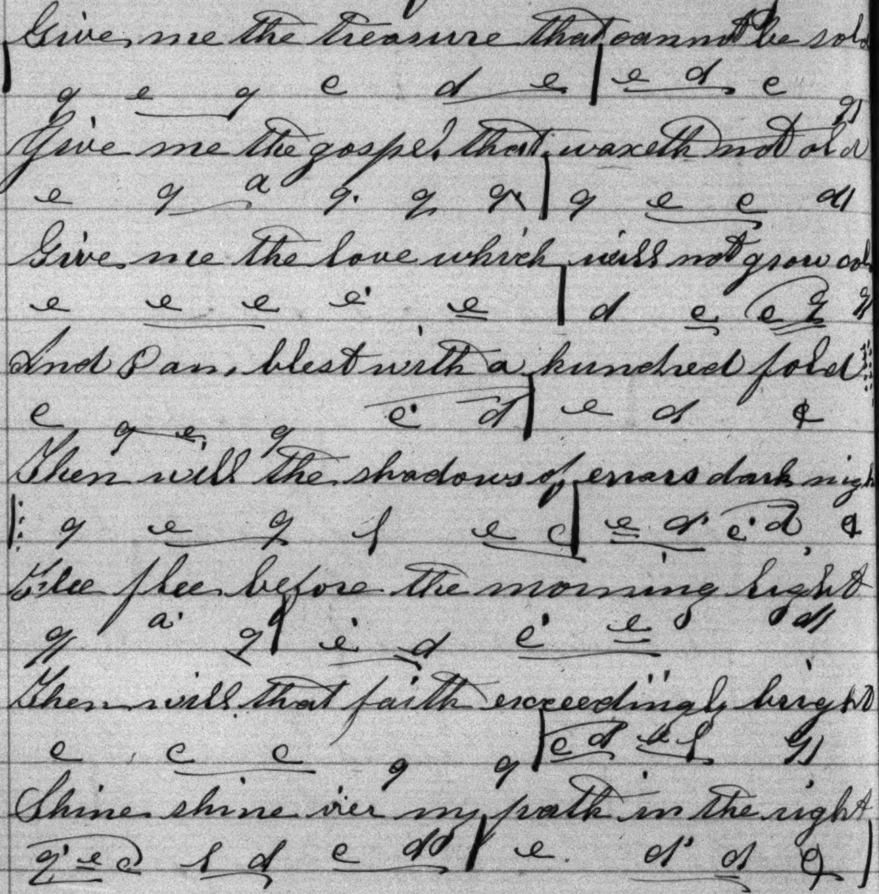
Lead me lead me Angels lead me
To the fountain never dry
Heed me heed me Angels heed me
To my thirsty soul supply
Teach me duty Realyle Teach me beauty

Join the new and living way
To the shiniest and the purest
I would give my life away

Gospel Union

We are on the ocean wide
c a a g | a e d e
We must stem the boisterous tide
| e e d c | c a a
Sorrows cast on our souls divide
| c g g g | a c d
For we are bound to conquer
c d | e e d c | g g
Brethren kind and sisters true
e g g e | g g g |
We must rise and journey thro
e c e e | d e a
For our home is just in view
e g g g | a e d
And we must go together
c | e e d | c | g g

Hundred fold Blessing


Give me the treasure that cannot be sold
g e g e d e | e d e
Give me the gospel that waxeth not old
e g a g g g | g e e d
Give me the love which will not grow cold
e e e e e | d e e g g
And I am blest with a hundred fold
e g e g e d | e d c
Then will the shadows of errors dark night
g e g f e c | e d e d c
Flee before the morning light
g a g | e d e e d d
Then will that faith exceedingly bright
e c c g g | e d e f g
Shine shine o'er my path in the night
g e c f d e d | e d d g

E. C. N. F. Mt Lebanon,

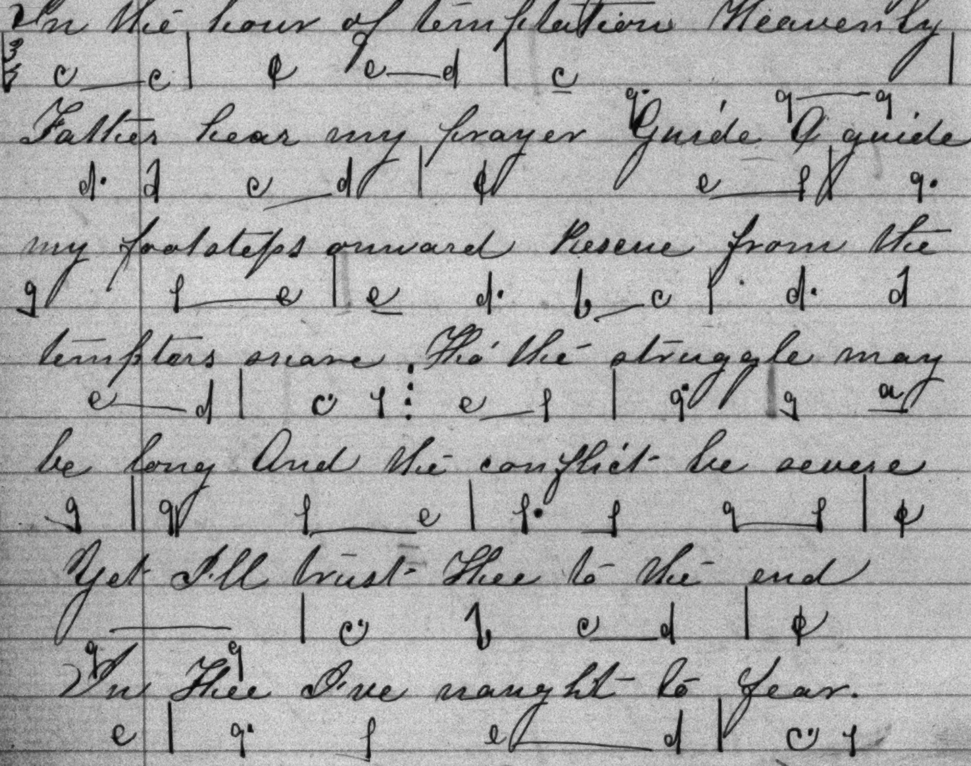
l

Move on ye valiant band
g g a | g e e
keep the way before you now
a a a b c a g
Shining host will go before
a a a b | g a c
To bear you safely over
d | e e e d | e e ⁞⁞
Tho we're tried on every hand
g g g a | e a a |
We will never yield the battle
e d e d | e d e a
Holy Angels will defend and
a a | a g | g a e d
guide us through the struggle
e | e e d | e e

Sing Glory

Zion O Zion build up thine altars
6/8 : g a g 3 e g c r | e d c a r
Offer pure incense to the Lord God
g a g 3 e g c c d e c
of hosts Open your hearts and sing
d c : g g e g a g 3 e
Glory sing glory Publish his love as ye have recieved
g a g 3 e d c a a a g e c e g d r

Christian's Prayer. Canterbury


In the hour of temptation Heavenly
Father hear my prayer Guide O guide
my footsteps onward Rescue from the
tempters snare Tho' the struggle may
be long And the conflict be severe
Yet I'll trust Thee to the end
In Thee I've naught to fear.

May thy love be ever near
As a beacon light to save
And guide my barque in safety
Over every surging wave
And when the storm is fierce
My Father do be near
For while Thou art at the helm
O then I've naught to fear.

Written here for Eldress Adeline by
An. E. Todd. Oct. 6th 1879. P. H. Ky.

Dear Gospel Kindred

Not alone am I called
g c | g g g g | g
To pass through the furnace.
e | e e d | d e
Not alone must I brave the
e a | c e e e | e
Storms of the deep For One.
| g g g | g e f
dear gospel kindred who have
g g e | g e e d
pledged for the cause
| e e d | e
Their all and are true their
g | d d e | e e
vows to keep His with them
| e e | e e f | g
I am counted worthy to suffer
g g | g e a a g | g e
The heat of the furnace I am will-
e | f f g | e d e c | e
to share And with them I will
d | d e e d e | e e e
pass the River of Jordan To reach
e e | d d e | f e d g
the mansion that Christ will
g e d e | d f
E. C. N. Family Mt Lebanon prepare.
e | c

Onward And Upward

We'll take the steps onward
e a | g g g | e g g
and upward from wrong
| e e e | e g
g
In honest of purpose be valiant
e d | e e e d | e a e a | g a
and strong For we are sure
e | e g e | d d d
to garner Whatever air pay
e | f f e | e d c d | e
Then we'll care for the harvest
d c | a a b | e e e
We're sowing to day
e | d d e | e

No Royal Road

No royal road to heaven No palace
e d e d c d e e c g a g
by the way Where earthly gains
g c d dd e d c e c d
are garnered And moth or must dey
e f g g a g e d e
But heaven is a fullness of joy
g e b e a g g e d a
of peace and love And ending
c b a g g a c
There are living tears
a c e d d

fed from the fount above
f f e d g g c

My Covenant

I am bound for the kingdom
e f g a b a g e
A full cross in view
e c c d e
My covenant is given
e e e e d c a
To be one with the true
g g a a b a
The fountain is open
e d e e e g e
The cleansing is free
e d d e d
I've tasted the waters
e a c a g e
They are life unto me
e e a a b a

Guard my Flock

Guard my flock, protect my lambs
¢ g a g g e d c
untill I come again
a g c d e d
I am coming on the earth
g g e d e a g
in righteousness to reign
e f g c e d c
I am coming to seek and save
e e c e g g g a
The lost who have gone astray poor
a g g e c e d c d
I shall find them all
e d c f a
And will bring them back in
g g a e g g d c
Father home to thee
c g e d c

A Lively March.

On freedoms wings we're soaring
c c c f g a f

Away from earthly things
b c f f a g e f e

To join the Angel choir
c e e e c
a

Who of victory now can sing
c d e e f d c c f

For we have bid adieu
c d e
g a a

To the world with all its clain
e e d e d c a

That the spirit life and power
c d e
g a a

Of Christ we may obtain
e d e d c c

1879.

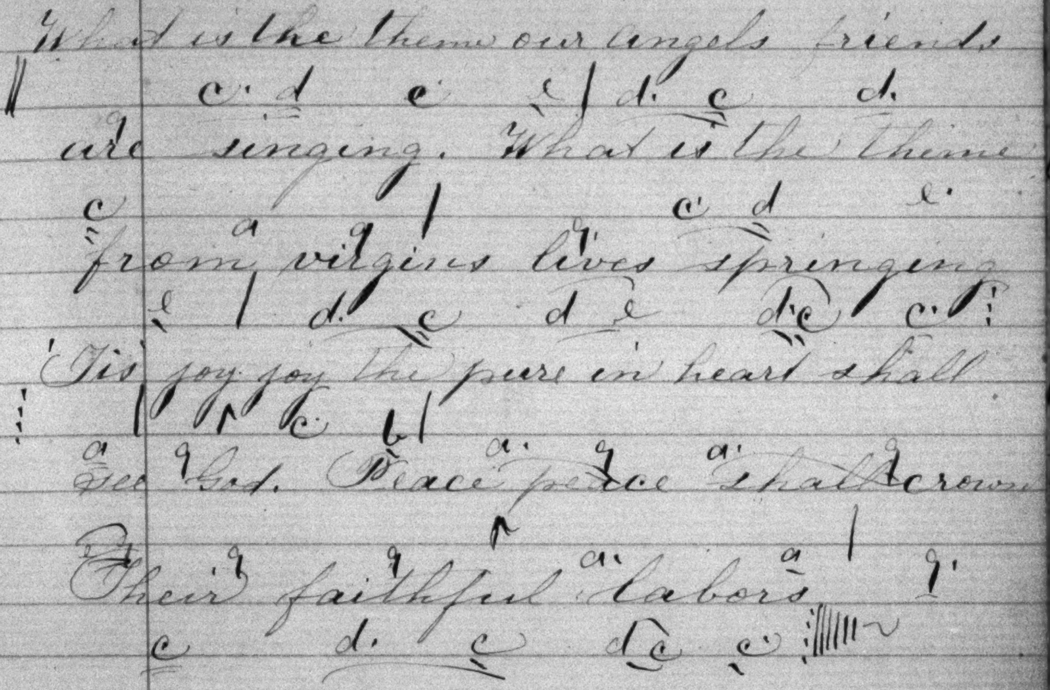
Union Village

Happy Estate of the Pure

The pure like the rainbow of summer
4/4 e g | g g g a a g | g c c
In beauty and peace shall bask
c | d d e c a | g r
The joy of the tried overcomer
g c | c c c d c d | e g g
Shall be more than all they can ask
d | e c c a c g a c | e
And far in the breezy heights of heaven
e g | g g g a g e c d d
Shall be their eternal Home
c d e e d e c a | g r
The errors of life all forgiven
g c | c c c c c e d e g
And still more joys to come.
e | g c e d | c

The meek and the patient in spirit
Resigned to the will of God
A robe of content shall inherit
And bless both his staff & his rod
The path of the pure ever shineth
With beauties of prismatic sheen
The peace of the holy Shekina
Spans all their sky serene.

Sept 2 1879 O. C. Hampton


What is the theme our angels friends
are singing. What is the theme
from virgins lives springing
'Tis joy joy the pure in heart shall
see God. Peace peace shall crown
Their faithful labors

We are on the Sea of life
4/4 : e g c a c d a e g | d a c g d c. c.
Toss'd by winds and waves of strife
c b c d d d e e e d | d a a g g g.
Feeble though our bark may be
c e f g g a g | a g c e d f
Yet Lord by faith we trust in Thee
g f e c e d e c c c.
We can stem the rolling tide
e f g a g e c g
With our Savior for our guide
f e f a g f e d.
Tho' the winds are rough and high
d g e g c d e
We'll anchor safely by and by.
g f e d b g e d c. ||

Matilda A. Butler.
Aug. 1881.

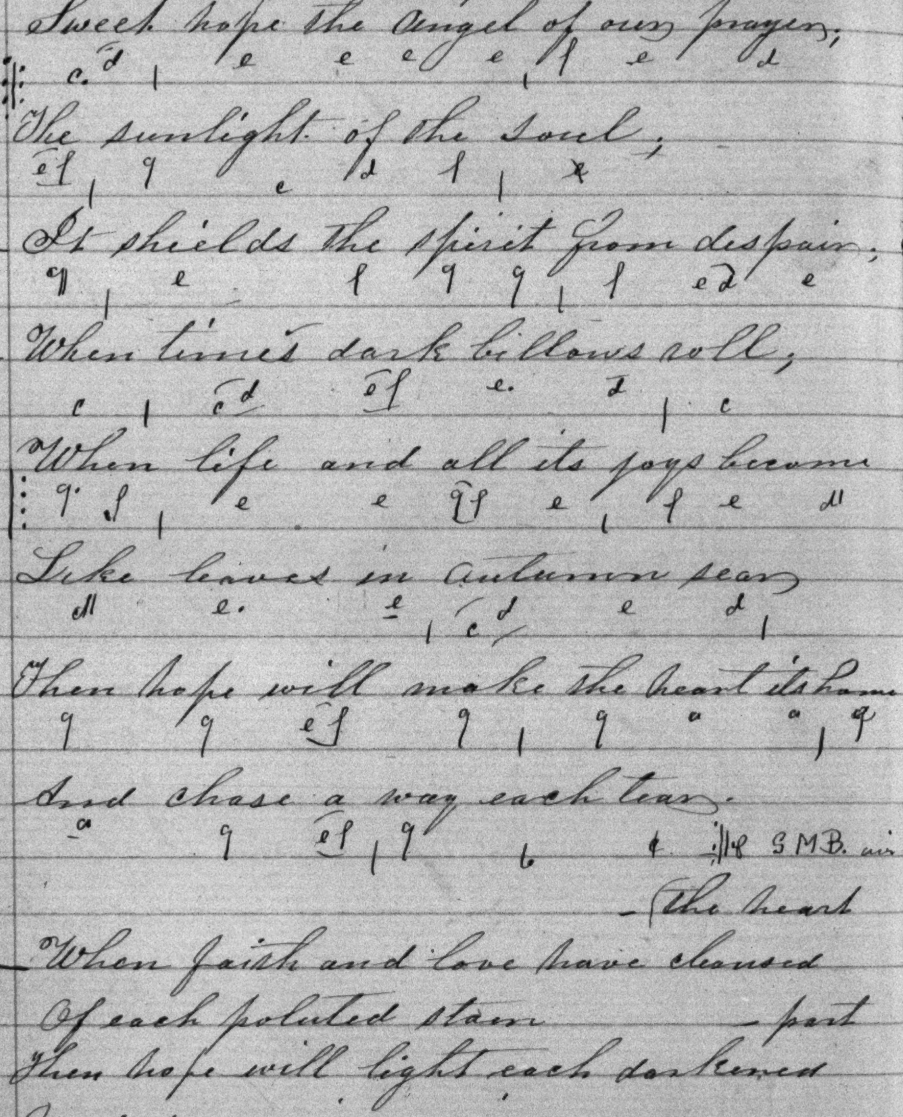
We are on the sea of life.
6/8 : c cd e d c
g g
Toss'd by winds & waves of strife
b c d d d
a g g
Feeble tho' our bark may be
e f g a g e f
Yet Lord by faith we trust in Thee
g ec c d e c c c.
: We can stem the rolling tide
: e f g a ge c g
With our Savior for our guide
fe f a g f e d.
Tho' the winds be rough & high
dg g e c d e
We'll anchor safely bye & bye
g f e dc e d c.
g

2/4 Up for the morning dawn is breaking
g g g g e | f g a c
Up for light beams from on high
g g g f e | d e f |
Soon the sun in golden splendor
g g g e | f g a c |
Will illume the heavenly Sky
g g g f e | d e c :|
Zion rise cast off thy morning
d d d e f | e e d b |
Shout the song of Glory free
c c d f | e f a g |
Truth in Majesty shall triumph
c g a b c | b a g e |
Hail all hail the Jubilee,
e a g f | e d c c :||

2/4 Sweet Peace unfold thy wings once more
c e | g e | c a | a | a | a
And Zion overspread, May all
g f | e a | g e | d | c | g |
within her sacred walls, By
e | c a g | a a | a | c |
Wisdom's voice be led. For
d d c b c c d :||:
God is in the Still small
e e e d c d d
Voice The sunshine and the
d c b c c b a |
Storm, He rules He rules
g e g | g | e | c g
both Heaven and Earth To
a g | a a a a e |
him all praise belongs,
d d g a c | c ||||

Enfield N.H.

Sweet Hope.



Sweet hope the angel of our prayer;
The sunlight of the soul;
It shields the spirit from despair;
When time's dark billows roll;
When life and all its joys become
Like leaves in autumn sear
Then hope will make the heart its home
And chase a way each tear.

S M B. air

When faith and love have cleansed the heart
Of each poluted stain
Then hope will light each darkened part
And joy revive a gain
O Faith and hope and love divine
Pure spirit of the Lord
O make thy home this heart of mine
And be my angel gard

Apr. 7. 1860

Angel Spirits

Touch the cord Angel spirits
: e. f g g. a g e. |
Aggitate the heart's deep fountain
e e e. d | d c d e. |
Stir O stir the waters in it.
e g g g a g e g. |
And refresh it from the mountain
c c d d e. d d c
Touch the cord of sweet emotion
: e. f f g g e d d c
And on Inspiration's wing.
c c | e e e e d.
Let me rise in true devotion
g g | a c c a a g
Sing the song that Angels sing.
g g a c | c. d c f ||

The Morning's Beaming.

Let us rise from our dreaming
: e | c c c c b
For behold the morning's beaming
g d | d c d d e c
And the sun climbs fast the mountain
g g | c c g g e |
height. And with love & true desire
g g f e f e d c d c

Let us rise a little higher
g f e f g g a g
And bask in the sun's pure light
f e f d c b c
In the joyous song that's singing
b c d e d b c o
Thro" all Heaven's arches ringing
e e d d e g
a a
We will join in the music divine
g e c c c d c d e.
For the voice of God is there,
e d c b a b c

And His wisdom every where
c e c g e c
g
In beauty and glory shine
g c b. c e a b f d c || SMB.

My vows I renew. for I know I am
c d e e f g o g g e d
called. To honor and serve the true God
e e g g g g a g e g g
Though others may trifle my purpose
g c c c c c g g a g o
is firm To live and maintain His
b g g g a g g d

pure word, O then let me draw from
e c g g a b c d
the fountain of life. New strength my
c b a g g g d d a
all to resign, Selfish love and affection
a g e g g g g d d d d c
No more I can claim. For the broad
e f f a g e g g c. c e g
field of labor is mine.
g. a g f f e c

O beautiful vision of heaven Beautifu
friends there I see, All shining in
garments of whiteness, And singing
the song of the free. As here I'm
preparing to join them, My passport
through Jordan must be, How sweet
and refreshing its They bring
renewed life unto me, waters,

Shun the thorn & grow the flowers

6/8 : ef g c c cb d

Speak no sentiment unkind g.

e f g a b c ed c cb

Let thy life like balmy showers

d d b c d e c

a g g

Give sweet fragrance to the mind

f c c b db c.

a a g

For with days so swiftly passing

d d b c d e c

a g g

Friends may go & come no more

d c b c

ab c d g g.

Let them bear thy purest blessing

c ab c f e

ef g g

Giving but refills thy store

e d c cb c d ab c. ||

Apr. 25. 1880.

I thank God for my Brethren Sisters
Through every toil and care
Tis blest to suffer with them
And of their burdens share

Not mine the life to murmur
What are the Ills of life
With Zion for my dwelling place
A kingdom for my strife

Fast March

* * *

Gently press sweet flowers
g c c d e' e
And they will yield their odor
d c a c a g' e
Just so in trying hours
g g a c d e' e
The soul is sweetly moved
g g e e d g g' :|:
The more we burnish metal
|: g' a g g e g' g
The brighter it will shine
g a g g e d' a
Just so the true crossbearer
g g a c d e' e
Grows better through all time
e d c c d c' :||

* * *

* * *

* * *

Never a day shall darker be
d b c a g | a b c d
Then Gods bright light shall
e | d c a a |
– pierce it. Never shall soul such sorrow
c. a. | a b c a g | a b c
– see. But his blest love relieves it.
d e | d c d e | d. c.:|
For rocky paths and stormy seas.
d | e e d d e e d
But lead to heavens restful,
e | d c a e | e. d. |
After the journey Cometh peace,
e e e d c | a a c
And all is calm and blissful
c | d d e g | a c c 2 c.
Br Thomas Smith — g M D writer

O what are the Heavens telling
g | g c d e c d c.
What are the songs that they
d d d c d e.
sing– Oh they're of joy & rejoicing
g. g g g g | k | d
Which only the cross will bring
d b c d e d. c.
Beautiful cross may we love it
g g g g g g a g

For it yields the fruits of Peace
f f f f e e d d d d.
Nought but of Earth's ^treasure the fairest
b c d e f g e.
Its^g beauty or worth increase
e e f e c d c.
O wh^at are the Heavens telling
What is the spirit's call
Hark for the Angels do answer
Love one another love all
Then shall the burden lighten
Then shall the cross be as a crown
Union & love in the spirit
Will bring Heaven's blessings down

Slow March.

Let not the testimony fail, In its life
|| 2/4 g | g. a g c | c e g g a | g
we live, in its power prevail, 'Tis a sure
c c g a | g g g e g | c
defense gainst the subtle foe That would
c c c e | g g g a | g
the work of God o'erthrow, O Zion lift thy
c d e | e c c || c | d. d d e f
voice anew. To the call of the Spirit be ye true,
| g g g e f | g c c e c | g g g
Let the word of truth like thunder roll,
c g | c c c g | a a a
To resurrect the sin-bound soul.
c d d d g c c c || ||

M. J. A.
Mt Lebanon

Baptize with the pow'r of the world to come
g|g a b c g.f e g
Fill us with thy light divine
g g a b c b c
Open the fount'ns of truth for we thirst
c e e d d c b a g a a g
Make us Disciples of thine
g g g a b b c f
Hasten the time when the laborers shall be
e e e e d c a c c c c
Many in thy vineyard Lord
b a b c d g
Sowing & reaping the Harvest for thee
d d d d c b a g c d e
Fill'd with the Love of thy Lord
d c a c g e d e
2. V.—Enlighten the many who're waiting
g| g d b c g f e g
to see—Whither doth thy spirit draw
g c g g a b c b c &c.
Open their hearts to a Knowledge of thee
With pow'r to obey thy law
Broad is the field & the harvest awaits
Needy is thy vineyard Lord
Send to our aid active workers for thee
Fill'd with the pow'r of thy word.

To all which I earnestly
respond. Yours truly, O. C. H.

The Hundred fold.

We have received an hundred fold
: c | c | d . c
q e q q
: Of the good things of this life
q q a q a b ¢
Also the prize worth more than Gold
d c a q g q a q ab c
And worthy of all strife
d e dc de ¢
q
But let us press with zeal ahead
: c c. d e q e c
: q. Still higher planes to reach
e dc b a a q
q
By the light of higher Angels led
c. d e c. d e c d
q
And practice what we preach
ef q e d ¢
q

Song of freedom.

O the cry of freedom rises in my soul
:c c g g g g f e f g g g
No more may the selfish or worldly control
g a a a ab c a g g g g
To be true with the just to be one with the pure
d d e e e ed c e g g g f
To the home & the bond that I would secure
g g a a g ab c d e d c
For the golden Moments passing by
:c d e f ed cb a a ab
An honest record will supply
c d e dc ba g c c
Of crosses borne of duties done
ed e f ed cb a a ab
Whare by the glorious boon is won
c dc b a g c c c:||

O let us dance a little O let us dance a little
O let us dance a little little song for Mother
Free & Simple quick & nimble
Let us all be moveing
Mother she does love to see her
Children Free & loving!

In moveing round this I have found
To be so very needful
In my imploy to well enjoy
The bleſsings of the Gosple
Evry day to watch & pray
Evry day be thankful
Evry day what ever may
Be allways bright & cheerful

To the green fields of eden
‖: e f | g a g g e

I'am journying on. Where
c d e d c e f

life is no myth Where the
g g a g g b

immortal roam. Where life
c b a g g c c

life is real probation is oer
d c b g g c c b a g

There I'm hasting along that
g c c c c c e g

land to explore :‖ May the
g f d c : e e

prayers of the Fathers be offerd,
e e e e g g f e e

for me. The God of our
d c g c c c c

Fathers to god be to me.
c b c d e d c

To shed oer my pathway the
e d c b a g f e

light of the day and strength
f a g g g b c

for the trials I meet on
c c c e g g f

the way ‖ Abram Perkins.
d c

Learned in a Dream

We are the reapers and we now have com
e c l e d c c d d e d
To call the weary and the laboring home
g a a a d g e d d g d
Home to the rest which our Father has givi
e e d c c c d d e g
For those who are seeking the kingdom of heav
g a a a g e d e d d c
Then Shout shout shout ye for joy
e g g g g a b g
Ye Who are working in the Lord's employ
g g e d d d e e e d
Trust in his word for the promise is sure
e e d c c c d d e g
To those who the cross for the crown will endu
g a a a g c d e d c c

March 28th 1881

My soul faint not 4 Though the
3/4 : e g g || e c ‖ 1/4 g g

~~Struggle~~ Struggle be long & sever
6/8 a ∫ ∫ e g g | g.

God has called thee from every night dark
e e | e d c c b c | g

Then trust him & never fear trust &
g e g g | e d d. ‖ e d

Though you pass the furnace
: heat And walk the desert
e e g g a a
drear doubt not that g. ag
g g e e
power which will sustain
g c
But trust & never fear 4 trust
a a a c c g
g | & never fear ‖ e
e g ag g
c | e d
& March ||| Glouscester

4 ‖ Shining path of evolution
: g c bc d | c a a g

Progress in eternal good
g e d | c bc d

Onward still with out confusion
g c bc d | c a a g

Peace & love my daily food
g e c bc d c c

Let me earnestly walk in it
: e g g e ‖ e e d

In true peace with god & men
g d d
Every hour every minute doing all the
c g e g
c g g e g d k c ||| c g e

"On stormy seas I sail my bark
Nor fear for once the billows dark
For streaming from the skies afar
Shine on* Shine on Shine on
Shine on Shine on* O beautiful,
Beautiful star Shine on* shine on* Shine
never fear on* O beautiful star

When on the crested wave I am borne
Amid the tumult of the storm
O when the sea is calm & still
Tis by that light I read gods will."

Beyond the main A joyous Band
Is waiting on the shining strand
To welcome to that peaceful shore
My little bark its perils oer

His Cause Sustain

Awake arise cast the shadow
From thy way, Seek the
fullneſs of a perfect day
Look ye upward through faith
to the heavens above. See
the bright guiding star of
truth & love

Rejoice rejoice for the day
is now at hand, When
the Father will send forth
through the land, Willing
reapers to garner the ripe golden
grain, Make ready by thy
works his cause sustain

Amy Bowers Mount Lebanon
Canaan L. Family New york

Brethren & Sisters let us work
togather, For true culture
in the march of life, Let
no discord the bonds of
union sever, Home sweet
home should be with
comfort rife

Though dark clouds may
Often hide the sunshine
Still if theres love and
and light within
Naught can dim the
beauty of our pathway
Selfdenial will home
And heaven win

We're bound for the Kingdom of Heaven
6/8 ## e f | g a g g e g | e c c
No more our good faith to recant
c | b a b c | d c a g
All errors confess'd & forgiven
g | a b c b a g | c g g
Will grow as a well watered plant
a | f g a g f d c
Let each seek the good of another
e f | g a b c d c a g g
Self pleasing to study no more
a b | c d e e c d g
For this to each sister & Brother
g c | a b c e d c | d a
True peace & contents will restore
g | g c e d a b c.

At N. Union Aug. 26. 1881.
O. C. Hampton

4 More & more light is shed on the
‖ a | c d e d e
g g
path And brighten the road to the
a c | d c d e d e
g
goal Prepared for the soul adding
c c d | e e e g g e |
virtue to faith And all evil
d c d e d e | c c
keeping under control ⁝ No painful
a c c | c ⁝ g | a g e
a g a
fore boding or gloom Can
e | d | c d c d e g |
g g
come unto such unawares
l e d c d | a
g
But Heaven still brighten &
| c c c c c d |
g g
brighter shall bloom And
e c e d e
cancel all sorrow & cares.
g a g e d d | c ⁝‖

O. C. Hampton.
Aug. 26. 1881.

East
House

Learned this song of Annie

4 Hail to the warriors brave & true
||: c c c c c | c eg g ||
Hail to the foes of sin- For a grand
c b a g c | c f g g g | c
& glorious work they do And
c e c | f f f a
a worthy strife they win
g | g c e d | c
These sacred ones that ceaseless
: g || f e d g | c c
guard Our rock-built home of
c e | f f e dc
faith- These tireless Watchmen
g || g c | c c c c
of the Lord Can they yield to
f | f f a g | g c
the Hosts of Death Words by
d e d | c |||" O. C. H.

Hail to the founders Leaders brave
Honor to each bright name- While
the shining standard of faith shall wave
& Theirs shall be a deathless fame Our
i on- bright souls to the glorious
fight Each with thy glittering sword
And a glorious breastplate stamp'd
in light with Holiness to the Lord
Shirley Mass 185

The Bright Sphere

There's a bright bright sphere
g c | c c c c
Of Truth and Love
c | d de d
O pilgrim don't despair
de | f a g e | eg g
But step by step
ge | e c c
With a trusting heart
f c | d de d
Thy cross and burden bear
e | f a g e | c c
~~Lay down thy life~~

Lay down thy life thy selfish care
g | g e d c | c a f
And in the broad field labor
f | f a a g | eg g
To near thy God be pure in heart
ge | c c c cb | d de f
Deal justly with thy neighbor
e | f a g cb | c c

Aug. 21st 1881.

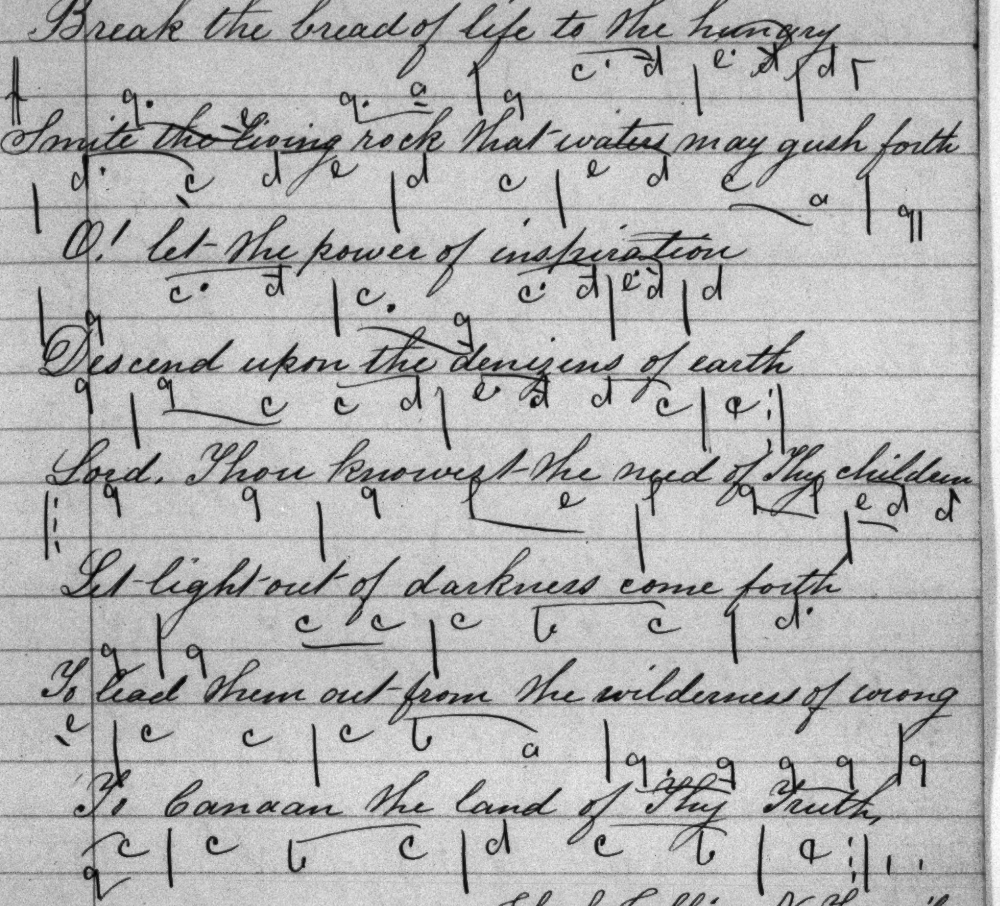
Doint Ever Give Back

Doint ever give back doint ever give back
The road has been traveled before you
And foes just as fierce contested the race
Of souls in their heavenward journey

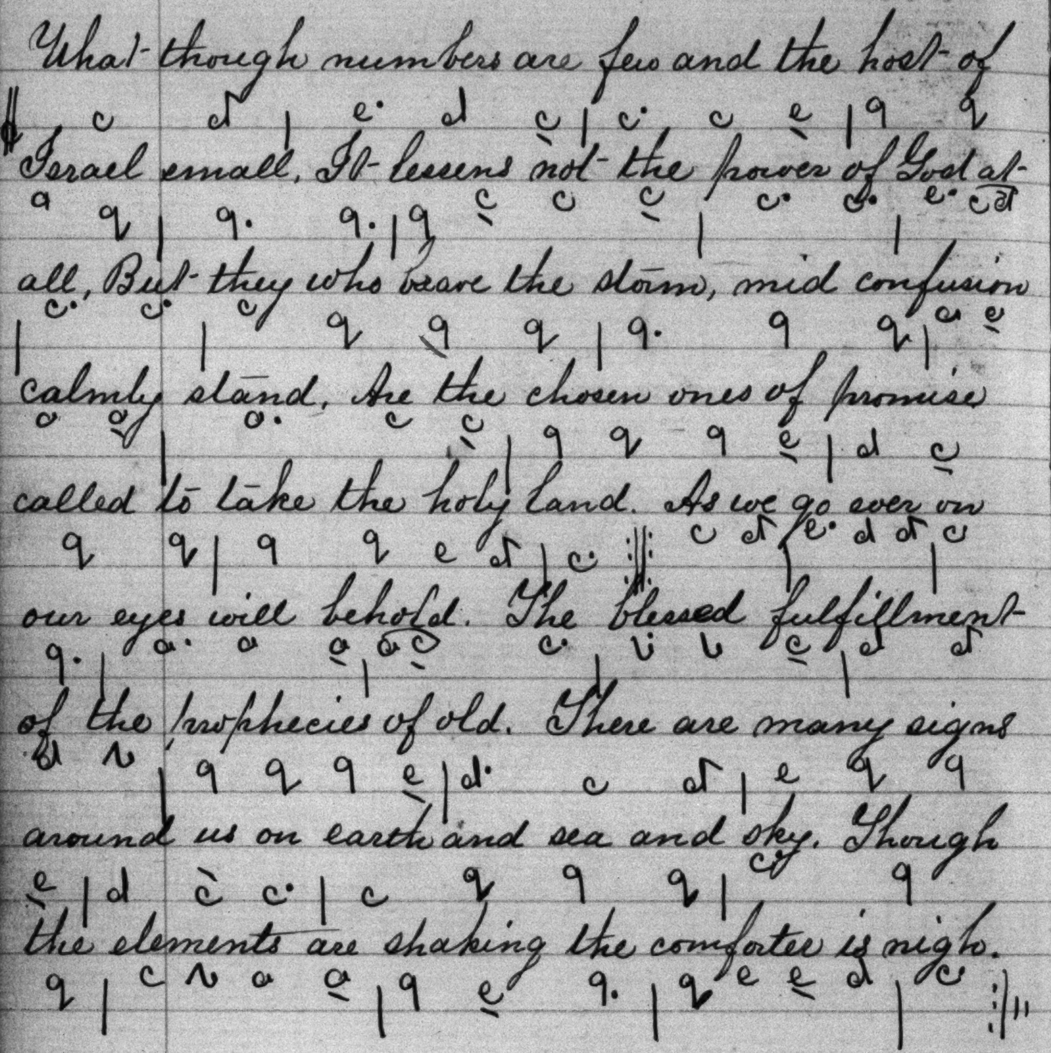
Keep Truth on thy side and thou shalt abide
Though storms of thick darkness oppress thee
The darkness of night preceedeth the light
Which cometh in glory to crown thee

* * *

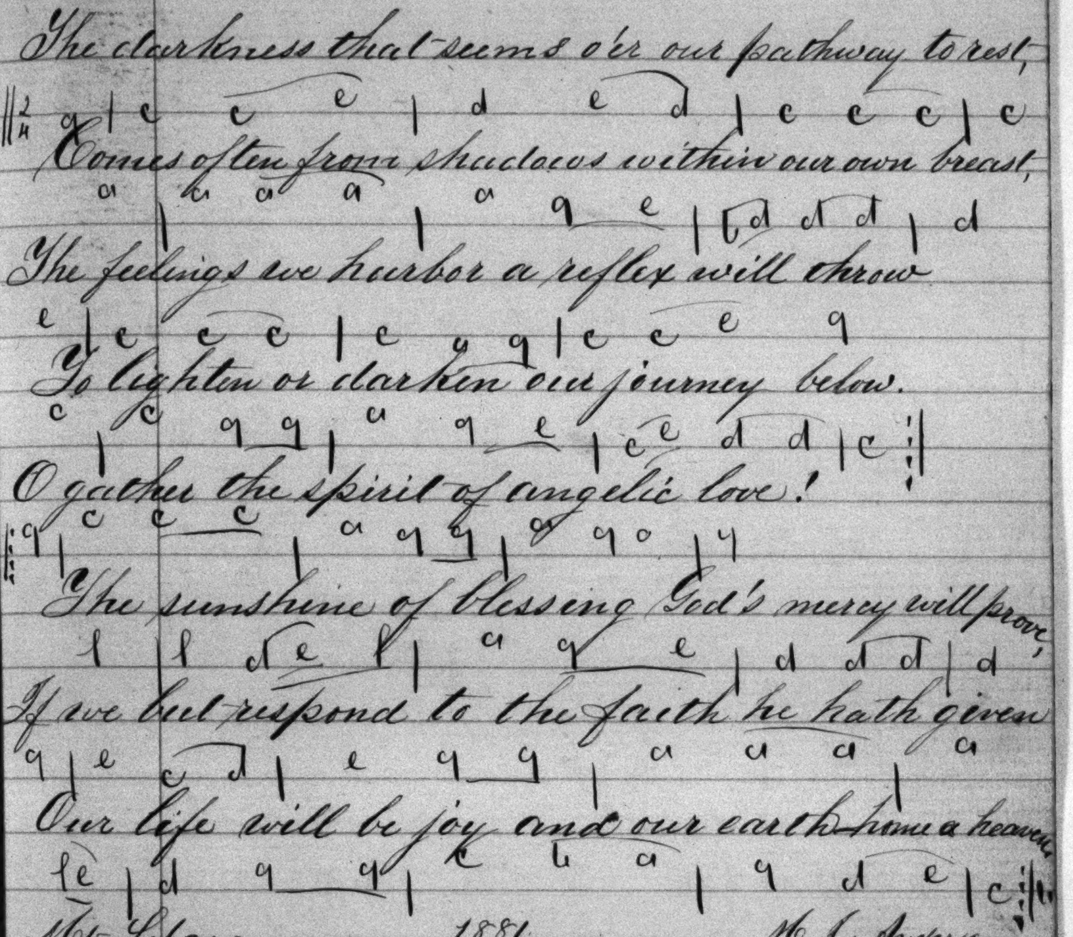
Aug. 22d /871.


Break the bread of life to the hungry
Smite the living rock that waters may gush forth
O! let the power of inspiration
Descend upon the denizens of earth
Lord, Thou knowest the need of Thy children
Let light out of darkness come forth
To lead them out from the wilderness of wrong
To Canaan the land of Thy Truth,

Elvah Collins N. Family
Mt Lebanon,


What though numbers are few and the host of
Israel small, It lessens not the power of God at
all, But they who beare the storm, mid confusion
calmly stand, Are the chosen ones of promise
called to take the holy land. As we go ever on
our eyes will behold. The blessed fulfillment
of the prophecies of old. There are many signs
around us on earth and sea and sky. Though
the elements are shaking the comforter is nigh.

Charlotte Byrdsall.
N. Family. Mt Lebann
October 1881


The darkness that seems o'er our pathway to rest,
Comes often from shadows within our own breast,
The feelings we harbor a reflex will throw
To lighten or darken our journey below.
O gather the spirit of angelic love!
The sunshine of blessing God's mercy will prove,
If we but respond to the faith he hath given
Our life will be joy and our earth-home a heaven.

Mt. Lebanon 1881 M. J. Anderson

As the waves of the mighty
ocean Gosple love we would
circulate And as we give in
due proportion, We of the heavenly
life parke, Heavenly life
Glorious life, Ressurrecting
soul inspiring, Regenerating
gospel life That leadeth
away from all sin and
strife.

Eldress Mary A Gillespie
Alfred Me,

Beautiful are they who stand
up on mount Zion, Decked
with the glory of God, They
shall go forth as an army
with banners, Sounding the
life giving word, Over the
mountains down in the
valley, Over the land across
the sea, Truth shall resound
like rolling thunder Truth
alone maketh free.

Eldress Mary A Gillessie
Alfred Me

O my spirit is glad O my
Spirit is glad, For faith truth
and love are had In Zion
habitation All my future
life shall be, Sweet
devotion unto the, Who
blest my soul these joys
Tod My Gospel dear relation

Canterbury N H

Cheerfulness.

So many subjects are being discussed I scarcely know where to cast my mite. Sorry I could not attend the Indiana reunion. Glad they had such a nice time.

Several good letters have been written on "Cheerfulness." Cheerfulness is very essential to the happiness of an individual and to those around. An habitually cheerful disposition will dispel the deepest gloom and make sunshine and peace to reign. It acts on the hearts of those around as the sun's rays on the earth. It penetrates and warms the cold heart, then aids to cultivate and refine until there are noble fruits of virtue springing into life and activity where formerly was only a barren waste. It brings forth the true nobleness of character. The true, genuine cheerfulness that exists in the heart will never fail to elevate and make better those it comes in contact with. The one who gives and the one who takes may be unconscious of the power exercised, but that will only make it the more potent. Cheerfulness is a duty you owe both to yourself and those around you. We have no right to be gloomy and darken the lives of our associates. Cheerfulness will make a home, the lack of it will mar one. Look on the bright side of life. If each person would do his part toward making this world cheerful, it will soon be the happy Eden our Heavenly Father intends it to be.

To those who are discussing the subject, "The Greatest Man," I quote: "It may be that more lofty courage dwells in one weak heart which braves an adverse fate, than does in his whose soul indignant swells, warmed by the fight, or cheered through high debate."

CHALACE.

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

224

OHIO
Union Village

4

Love floats on the breeze of the changes
That better the fate of the world
And all its mutations arranges
And all is in Wisdom & beauty impearld
Cho:
And Progress is Gods evolution
To bless and to benefit man
And tho' there be seeming confusion
Twill all culminate in perfecting his plan
Twill all culminate in perfecting his pla

In sailing o'er destiny's Ocean
What storms and afflictions arise
But these are the spirits promotion
To Glory supernal in sweet Paradise
Cho:
And progress &

And often thro' scenes of enchantment
With favoring breezes serene
We sail over seas of Contentment
And revel in gladness in Love's bright Sheen
Cho, yet Progress is Gods evolution

Then meet we with sorrow & gladness
While ranging the regions of Time.
In Comfort in Hope or in sadness
We still are approaching our Guerdon
Cho, For Progress is " & (sublime

Let us sing let us sing cheerful songs

let us sing, For great blessings to us God has given

Let us bring let us bring thankful hearts

let us bring, Full of Love to our Father in (Heaven

For he reigns above & his name is Love

To his goodness no end we explore

Therefore let us join full of peace divine
To adore him forever more,

Do not stay do not stay doubting friend
do not stay, In the dark where tis Cheerless & Cold
Do obey Do obey Gods Command do obey
For he keeps for you treasures untold
Do not call us fools come & learn our rules
They are meekness forbearance and love
Do not hesitata to adopt our faith
If you would your estate improve

We deny our selves we deny And the world
with its passions & woes; We defy we defy
with God's aid we defy, Without fear all
temtations and foes, For strength is God
Therefore doubt we not, But like Rocks
firm and bold we shall stand
Our refuge says he shall the Lord ever be
And our guide to the Promis'd land

We are free we are free we are happy & free
For our aim is to do what is right

We can see we can see we most clearly can see
That we're led by God's wisdom and might
We confess tis true that we are but few
Still we Christ's Disciples are we
There fore let us sing till the heavens
ring, Now! & to all Eternity,
(South Union

The Stream

1
Theare is a stream whose waters flow
To cheer the City of our God
There is a joy that none can know
But those within her bright abode
There is a Robe divinely fair
A heavenly vestment pure and bright
There is a crown which Angels wear
That dazzels in eternal light

2 There is a voice that comfort brings
The voice of Conscience & of God
There is a feast of glorious things
In zions peaceful pure abode

There is a home beyond the tomb
A joyful everlasting home
Where those in youth immortal bloom
With harps of joy who overcome

3' There is an Ocean where the Soul
Shall fear the Storms of life no more
Where waves of sorrow never roll
Nor deaths dark billows beat the shore
There is a land where Angels dwel
And scenses sublime their hearts employ
Where heavinly Anthems loud they swell
With notes of triumph love & joy!

4th There is a bright celestial Sphere
That will eternally endure
Unfading glories there appear
The treasures of the just and pure
There is a Paradise of Bliss
Where millions dwell in endless joy
O theres a happier World than this
Unfolding in Eternal day

C C Hampton

The Evergreen Shore

Beyond the dark river of Time
Upon the fair evergreen shore
With smiles and with fingers of light
The Angels are beck-ning us o'er
The travel-stain'd weary and weak
The hungry the wounded and worn
With sheltering mercy they seek
Like Shepherds the lambs that are shorn

(Chorus)
Then O my companions so dear
We'll pass this dark current no more
While we this bright memory keep,
We'll meet on the ever green shore

Tho darkness and clouds should enclo

This rough rolling Ocean of time
Beyond is the Fountain of light
Which brightens that beautiful Clime
The magnet of truth in our heart
Attracts the bright beams from abo
And over life's treacherous Sea
Still hovers Gods sheltering Love

Air to Chorus Then O my Companions so dea
/ ⁝ e d | c e f g g d e | f.
We'll fear this dark current no more
e c c d e f d c d.
While we this bright memory keep
g c | c c d e f g d b.
We'll meet on the ever green shore
f | g e | d f g c.

1 Beautiful State
The regions of Peace and pure love
Are not for the giddy and vain
But those who will wait for the
wisdom and love, And Order & quiet
maintain, And prudence that virtue
divine, And patient endurance with
all The Spirit from all that is low
to refine, And banish the wormwood
and gall
2
And thus saith the spirit to me
From out the bright heavens serene
In wisdom O walk with the pure
and the free, In the vale of my love
ever green, Thy future O scan & foresee
And hide from the evil to come

Be thoughtful & silent & turn unto me
And safely I'll gather thee home

3 O hide from the tempest and storm
In the Temple of wisdom & love
For there will I ever protect thee from
harm, And fill thee with peace from
above, No arrow that flieth by day
Or death dealing meteor by night
No pestilence walking in gloom & dismay
Shall fall on thy heavenward flight;

4 And those who thy dicipline bear
When the Tempest is dark in the sky
In the hour of silence Repentance &
prayer, Thy presence shall feel ever nigh
And when your probation is oer
To the bright summer land you shall
go Where pain and disease & dispair
are no more Thy Glory supernal
To know)

O Hampton
U C

1

Consecration

Hear's my heart to God I give it
Voice and tongue to praise his name
I have life to Him I life it
Hands to him devote the same
I've a field to sow and reap it
And must reap what e'er it grows
I've a paradise I'll keep it
For it blossoms as the rose

2
I've a conscience thus protected
Worth a throne and diadem
I've a mansion well selected
In the New Jerusalem
Hence I have in this connection
Thus prepar'd a happy home
Such a home that my affection

Does not cannot will not roam.
3
I have feet with God they're walking
For with gospel peace they're shod
Most familiarly I'm talking
As I take my walk with God
I have thought the greatest treasure
That the universe can sing.
There is no material treasure
Which can such possessions bring
4
I have ears to hear the story
Men and angels love to tell
Eyes to see the rising glory
Which shall triumph swell
I have prayer to God I make it
While mine eye His throne surveys
I've a golden harp I'll wake it
To a song of endless praise

Harwich Mass,

Pass me not

Pass me not O gentle Saviour

Hear my humble cry

While on others thou art calling

Do not pass me by

Cho, Saviour, Saviour hear my humble cry

While on others thou art calling

Do not pass me by

Let me at thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief
Cho,
Trusting only in thy merit
Would I seek thy face
Heal my wounded broken spirit
Save me by thy grace

Thou the spring of all my comfort
More than life to me
Whom have I on earth beside thee
Whom in heaven but thee.
Cho.
Saviour, Saviour hear my humble cry
While on others thou art calling
Do not pass me by.

Zion's Watchword

When evening zephyrs whispers
Of shadows of the night
When twilight nearer gathers
And sheds her mellow light
Then in this realm of beauty
We feel the magic spell
That stills the world of action
And bids the day farewell

When morn upon us breaketh
In brightness or in gloom
We find the Toil of Zion
Still in our hearts hath sown

And joyous in its mission
We hail each opening day
Go forth to meet the burdens
That throng the pilgrim's way

It is a constant blessing
From eve to morning light
A scene of holy union
From morn to shades of night
We store the fruits of conquest
Within life's treasury
And day and night bring nearer
The ransom of the free

These hours well fraught with labor
Bring goodness rich and new
And this is Zion's stronghold
Her mission glad and true
For labor is the Watchword
That will redeem the earth
It is religion's power
Her glory and her worth,

How happy that immortal mind
Who rests beneath Jehovahs wings
Who sweet Employment there can find
Without the helps of Earthly things

The world around may rage and fight
And lay in dust their highest throne
But nothing can that soul affright
Who lives for God and him alone

When such shall lay their bodies by
And from their manual labor cease
They'l find a band of Angels nigh
To guard them safe to realm of peac

They'l wing their way to mansions fai
Where Christ the Lord of Glory reigns
Meet hosts of shining spirits there
Beyond the reach af mortal pain

O may I know and prize my day
My span of time how swift it rolls
I soon must quit this mortal clay
And then explore the land of souls

Divine Dependence

Lord we are in thy Hand
And thou art all to us
In trav'ling o'er this songleſs Land
To mansions of the just
We look & long & yearn
For that sweet land afar
But evry step we have to learn
Thro sorrow strife & war

But I will wait thy will
And watch for all thy Love
As on to Zions holy hill
With courage calm I move
No sorrow there will be
But everlasting Rest
The spirit there forever free
Will be forever blest

So we will leave our cares
And all our griefs with thee
As calmly down the stream of years
We near Eternity
The Summer Land is there

And friends of long ago
Far far remov'd from all Despair
And chilling winds of wo.

Now we will take thy Hand
Thro this dark flight of years
The solemn journey to that land
Where end all frights & fears
There sweet fruitions crown
All hopes and struggles here
Eternal peace & joy abound
The swift wingd hours to cheer
O C Hampton,

I see the pearly gates of Heaven

And music hear afar,

Of those who have their sins forgiven

And shine in glory theare

O what are sorrow pain & care

With that sweet land in view
To those who for its joys prepare
And calmly travel thro'

While thousands to that land have gone
Whove enter'd into rest
In patient hope who struggled on
And thro' all dangers friend
Shall I refuse to take the sword
And valiantly contend
My shield Jehovah's holy word
And He my mighty friend

Farewell ye sinful pleasures all
That Eden shore is mine
I'm call'd & will obey the call
Of him who is divine
My Savior waits I cannot stay
Or longer linger here
On Inspirations wings away
To the Land of peace I'll steer
O C Happer

3

Never despair O Brother

g a g e g a d.
Patiently keep thy way
c b c d e e.
Never despair O Brother
g a g e g a d.
There is a brighter day
c b c e d d.
The Sun of the Morn'g is beaming
e | g e e g e e g e.
Sweetly at God's command
c c c d c d e.
More bright the Prophet's dreaming
e | g than e e g e g e.
Peacefully o'er the land
c b c d e d d.
Sister O be not weary
Number thy blessings o'er
Sister O be not weary
Look to the sunbright shore
Thy journey shall end in gladness
Far from this vale of tears
Where free from all pain [illegible]
Softly will roll the years.
over

Think of the rest in Heaven
Brother and Sister dear
Think of the rest in Heaven
After the conflict here
For soon will the joys eternal
Finish thy glorious flight
And shortly the land supernal
Deck thee in rosy light

Brother & sister hasten
Over this weary road
Evry emotion chasten
For the Divine abode
For swiftly away are passing
Fugitive sands of life
And soon will the beeze refreshing
Waft us beyond the strife.

Brother ignore thy sorrow land
Think ~~of think~~ of the summer
Sister no trouble borrow
Heaven is just at hand

Next page

And soon in the realms of Glory
Brighter than sage are dream'd
Repeating the Halcyon Story
There will you stand redeem'd.

Oct. 15. 1877. O. C. H.

Pure love and union zion's basis
Sweet as summers morning clear
No affliction times or places
Can the just from it debar
Union feasts their souls with pleasur
And increases love and zeal
Union is their endless treasure
And its blessedness they feel

over

Yea they can join in true devotion
Partners of eternal rest
And their union like an ocean
Rolls within their peaceful breast
They can sing eternal praises
Unto God and to the Lamb
Tho the world around them gazes
They can feel a heavenly calm

And O how peaceful and how lovely
Are the souls where union reigns
Such are good and kind and holy
Happy souls whom union gains
Tis the offspring of kind heaven
Pure and lovely all divine
Union gentle smooth and even
Union I will make it mine.

Canaan

I am thankful indeed that my name is enrolled
With the inmates of Mothers domain
And by constantly living the life of the pure
In her household I hope to remain
I am driving away from my soul all that wrong
I am seeking for freedom from sin
It is thus with the holy & pure I can join
In the songs of salvation to sing
There is nothing abroad in the world that I want
All it's honors and wealth I disdain
All its pleasures and joys are but follies at best
And will ever give sorrow and pain
But by living the life of the Gospel we know
Is the way to gain all that is right
And by this were translated from sorrow & grief
To the blessings of joy and delight

Lord we come in prayer before thee
g — c | e c d — e | c — c
At thy throne we humbly bow
e — f | g c d — e | d
Trusting in thy gracious promis
g — c | e c d — b | c — c
And we pray thee help us now
e — f | g c c — d | c
Holy Father send thy blessing
g g | g a f — f | f e — d
O refresh us with thy grace
c — d | e c f — e | d
May thy mercy never leave us
g — g | g c c — a | e d d
Fit us for thy dwelling place
g — c | e c d — b | c

The glorious day is dawning
The day of full release #
Even now it is the morning
Of saving light and peace
The work of Christ perfected
In victry oer all sin
That of old it was oft predicted
This day has usherd in

And still increasing glories
To us must soon unfold
That eclipse the ancient story
The fable age of Gold
The Angels are descending
Once more to reap the world
Bearing plumes of peace unending
And flags of love unfold

Then trim your lamps ye faithful
Let each and all prepare
For the Advent of the Angels
We have no time to spare
The train is swiftly nearing
The head lights gleam afar
Of a sweet evangel cheering
Deaths prisons to unbar,
O C Hampton,

Good Order will secure to all
Their just and equal rights
And many painful hours forestall
And sorrows put to flight
O let us sacredly mantain
Good Order day by day
Our labor else is all in vain

And life is thrown away

Immunity from sin is here
And rivers bright of peace
And songs of sweet contentment chee
And comforts never cease
How calm the soul with Order blest
And walking in her ways
Such sail the seas of perfect rest
Which Time nor change betrays
which Time &

O C Hampton

O where are the Reapers that Garner in
c c c c d e g a g g
The sheaves of the good from the field of sin
c d d d d e d c a c g
With sickles of Truth must the work be done
c e e f e e e f f f g
And no one may rest till the harvest home
f g g g g f d c b c g
Oh where are the reapers! Oh who will come
e g g g g g g g c d e g
And share in the Glory of the Harvest home
e f f f f g e d d d

Oh who will help us to garner in
4 d e e e e 7 c f f f 4
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin,
f g g g f d e g c
2 Go out in the byways and search them all

The wheat may be there tho" the weeds are tall

Then search in the highways & pass none by

But gather them all for the Home on high

3 The fields are ripening & far & wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide
But reapers are few and the work is great
And much should be lost should the harvest wait

4 So come with your sickles ye sons of men
And gather to gather the Golden grain
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come
Then share ye his Joy in the harvest home

Bright rivers of Love flow steadily
g c c k g|| b d d|| a

To Purify Zion's Domain
e f f g e e d d||

Bright Angels of Peace stand readily
g e c c d d e f ff ff

To call back the erring again
f e e c e g7 d a

Such Welcome the heart feels thrillingly
g|| e e c d e f ff ff

In hours of trial and pain
g d b d f d #f g||

Then lovers of truth seek willingly
c e e c d c e g c

And Gospel friends ever remain
c d c d e e f d g

J Brady

Far sweeter than fragrance of flowers

Or richer than Musical Strain

Is love that will hallow our hours

Or quiet the mem'ry of pain

This love with its influence ho-ly
Can neither be written or told

The Gospel Trumpet

1.2 4 Hark I hear the gospel trumpet
Sounding forth the jubilee
Calling to the sons of sorrow
Come and find salvation free

Cho: Who will come and take the burden
Who the yoke of Christ will wear
Bear the cross with true Confession
Thus in full salvation share

2 Jesus came to preach the gospel
Of eternal life to man
By the cross of self denial
This is Gods redeeming plan

3 Jesus said my yoke is easy
And my burden it is light

To the willing souls in zion
Who will bear the cross aright

4 Jesus calls the poor and needy
Halt and blind to freely come
Hungry souls who seek salvation
In Gods zion will find room

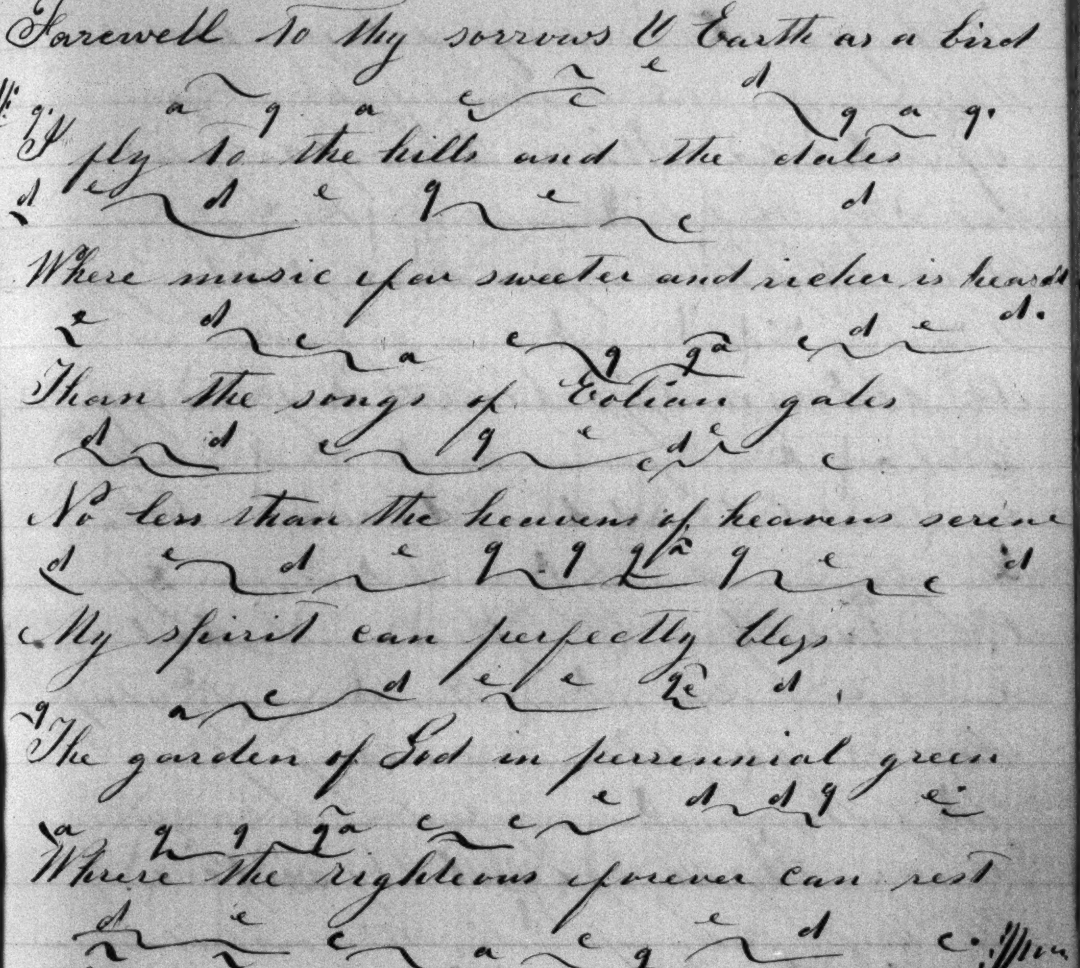
5 I for one will gladly harken
To the loving Saviours call
Take the cross and meekly bear it
Wear the yoke and give up all

6 I am seeking for salvation
Tho, a stranger here I roam
I am on my way to canaan
I'm a pilgrim going home

7 When our days on earth are ended
To bright mansions well repair
There to reign and sing forever
In Christs kingdom have a share

Give us light Lord forever
g c | e e d d c
In thy righteous cause to live
g c | d e | d e d
g Hope and faith unwavering never
c e | g a g g e
Till the ransom we receive,
d c | g c e d | c |
Guide our hearts in love to thee
d e d d e d c c
And thy attributes divine
b c d e d c g
Through devotion may we see
c d c d e | g |
Zion in perfection shine
a g g c e d c ////

The fountains of feeling were
3/2 g. | g c b a | g c b
open'd in Him Who came
c e c | d g | e
from the Heavens our souls
a e | g d c | b
to redeem His love & his mercy
a b | c g | e e e | f e
to souls trodden down — Like
d | c d | e c
the Rainbow in Heaven did
a
c | e c d | e f. e
gleam in his crown
d d | c.
To me these bright beauties
a
g e | c c d e f
must all emulate. Abounding
g | e d c | c | e e
in charity early & late
g
d | c c | d e d | d
To live & let live if we truly attain
g
c | c b a | g e d | c b c | d.
The Sacred SheKina with us will remain
g e
g e | e d e | g c e d c d e | a


Farewell to thy sorrows O Earth as a bird
I fly to the hills and the dales
Where music far sweeter and richer is heard
Than the songs of Eolian gales
No less than the heavens of heavens serene
My spirit can perfectly bless
The garden of God in perennial green
Where the righteous forever can rest

Where sing the deep forest in wind waving gree
And virtues supernal impart
To hush the wild wailings of sorrow and sin
And heal the whole head and the heart
The head and the heart of the nations abroad
And save to the uttermost bound
Who in the dark Earth have forsaken their God
Nor soul saving power have found.

The Holy redeemer arrested my soul
When ruinward I should have gone
And calm'd the high waves of temptation
That roll, And beckon'd me lovingly on
The light of his lamp in the days of my youth
Serenely illumined my path
And in riper years hath the spirit of truth
Redeem'd me from sorrow and wrath

The praise of a holy and virtuous life
I'll render for this precious boon
Far sweeter to me is this heavenly strife
Than the flowers and music of june
I'll follow secure my redeemer in peace
And faithfully finish my day.
I'll keep fully up with the constant increase
And his bright evangel obey,

Let us be moving now in the Morning
e e f | g c | a a ba | g e

Love & life & Energy Season'd with humility
d. e d c | b a g | g a g f | e d c

Let us (be) moving now in the Morning
e e f | g c | a a ba | g e |

Love & live & Energy with the sun returning
d. e a c | b a g | g g g b | c End

Lo! Time is passing the bright day will
e e f d d e | f f g |

quickly flee Seize on its blessing
e e c | e e f | d d

Annother day we may not see Q C
e f | g f | e d | c e c :||m

V C Hampton

Scandal, if an invention is sure like children to grow rapidly. the more improbable the faster its growth and the more readily credited by the majority of people. It is common to let fiction in at the front door with all sorts of ceremony, but kick fact out at the back door without any

P.

3 Seek the silence of spirit
X : c d e e d c g
that will open the door
c c d c
e g

Of the Kingdom of Heaven
c d e e e g e
Where no storms ever roar
c c d d d d
This Kindom is in you
c d e e d c g
It is not far away
c c c c
e g
And its brightness ever shineth
c b d c c
a a
As the clear Summer day
e c d c b c
We will not tarry long 2/3
: c e g g g e
For the Eternal Now 2/3
c e g g g e
To rejoice in the Lord 2/3
c e g g g e
And forever & ever — 2/3
b a g c d e d

firm
We are marching on with a purpose
our faith
We will never weary in the strife
But onward go for we surely know
We shall gain our reward. Eternal Life
Pressing on ever on We are nearing
Our home in the king-dom new
Pressing on ever on, till we meet in
Glory with the just & true

---

from this region sublime
d c c a c c d c
is the accepted time
d c d d e d
and this Kingdom possess
d c a c c c c
each other to bless ||| O. C. H.
e c c c c

Sweet hope the Angel of our prayer
c. d | e. e e e | f e d.
The sunlight of the soul
e f | g c d f | e
It shields the spirit from despair
g e f g g f ed e
When time's dark billows roll
c cd ef e. d c
When life and all its joys become
g.f. ef g gf e f e d
Like leaves in autumn sear
d | e. e cd e d
Then Hope will make the heart its home
g a a fg a g gf c e
And chase away each tear
a g ef g b c ||| [heart
When faith and love have cleansed the
Of each polluted stain
Then hope lights up each darkened part
And joy revives again
O faith and hope and love divine
Pure spirit of the Lord
O make thy home this heart of mine
And be my Angel Guard. E. Leggel arr SMB

Spirit Voices

Voices sweet as angel whispers,
Come to us from yonder clime,
Gentle as the evening zephyrs,
Is their song of love divine.
Tarry with us blest immortals,
We will learn the heavenly song,
Press towards the shining portals
Whence the melody was borne

Living souls with hope resplendent,
And a spirit formed anew,
Catch the joyous notes triumphant,
Swell the chorus rich and true
These have left the world forever,
Turned from darkness into light,
Thus renouncing every error,
That the spirit's growth would blight

We who still are waiting – watching,
For the bright and morning star,
See, the dawn is fast approaching,
And gates are left ajar.
And the bridegroom now appeareth,

With his bride in raiment white,
Hear ye what the Spirit sayeth,
Come receive the truth the light.

Not in measured forms tis given,
Nor in dogmas of the past,
Word of life flows down from heaven,
Void of priestly cant or caste.
Tis the "rock of Revelation"
Tis a gift of God to man
Showing all whence come Salvation,
The established gospel plan

1. Blessed Savior Holy Mother
Messengers of life and peace
Their Evangel & no other
Maketh sin & sorrow cease
Lo the Lamb in peace descended
Many centries long ago
Sick and wretched he befriended
With a Balm for all their wo

2.
But the days of his Evangel
Were cut short by wicked men
Tho' in power an Archangel
They could not receive him then
But their vengeance they returnd him
For his peaceful mission mild
And with scorn & hatred spurnd him
From the Earth in fury wild

3
But our God hath sent another
In a female of the Race
Who in Israel is a Mother
Full of mercy love & grace
Who redeemeth man from sorrow
After this long flight of years

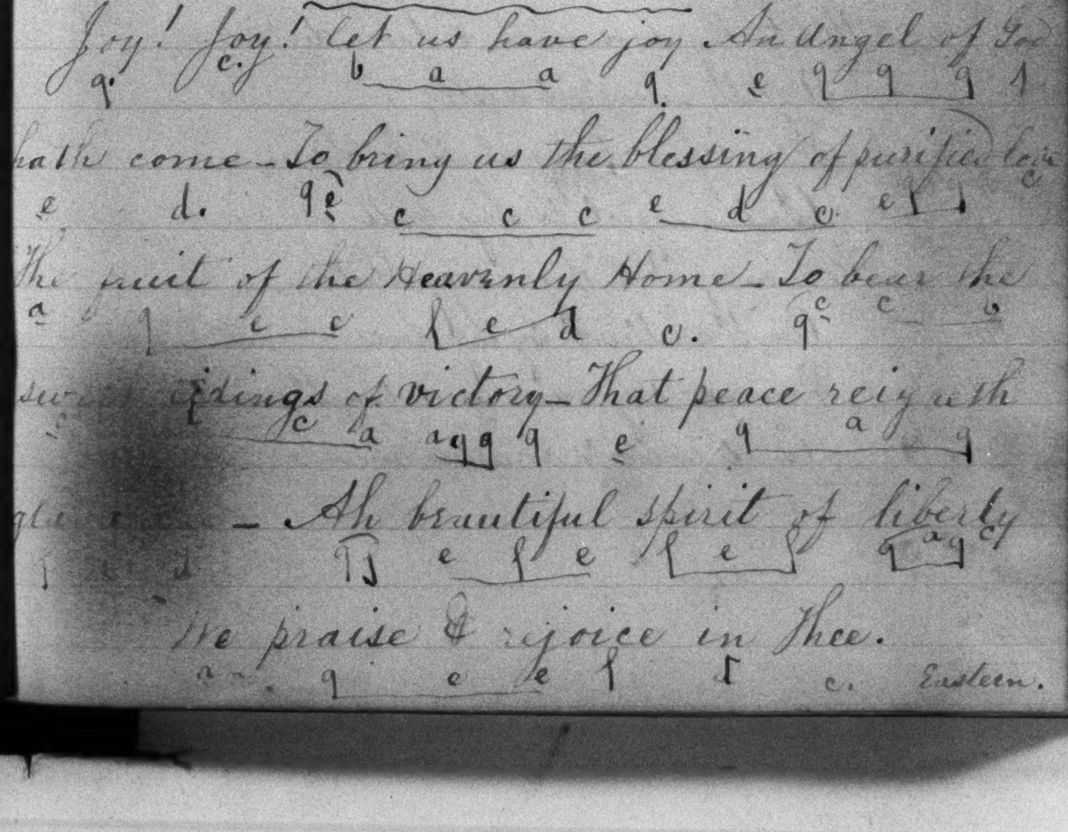
p. [next page.

E Even Sin's most pointed arrow
With its guilt & bitter tears

4.
Now the Savior's life & power
Have once more return'd to earth
We have reach'd Redemption's hour
And the joyous second birth
In the Christ of sacred story
In our Blessed Mother Ann
There is bright supernal glory
And relief for sinful man.

O. C. Hampton.

Written here Mar. 18. 1883.


Joy! Joy! let us have joy. An Angel of God
hath come — To bring us the blessing of purified love
The fruit of the Heavenly Home — To bear the
sweet tidings of victory — That peace reigneth
gl[illegible] — Ah beautiful spirit of liberty
We praise & rejoice in Thee.

Eastern.

Solemn Thoughts

Long years I've sought thy face. O God!
Through all this weary life
With resignation to be shod
And brave the storms of strife
When tempted to distrust thy love,
I've bid the tempter flee
And sought thy goodness from above
To hide & shelter me.

Unto thy ~~love~~ will & love divine,—
I still surrender all;
My life & being shall be thine—
And subject to thy call.
Oh, may I in thy mercy blest—
And sheltered by thy love
From earthly scenes and troubles rest
And soar to realms above.

Who shall not love thee O Lord
g c d e d e c
And glorify thy Name. All nations
g e c d f e g c c c
shall bow before thee. And shall worship
c d c a g f g ag dc
the same : We will worship thee O Lord
fc c : g e d c a c g
For thou art true & just. Thou art able
g g a c a g c d eg
to redeem. If in thy pow'r we trust.
f g c f a g d e e

Written here Oct 28. 1833. — Eastern.

Eternal Life.

To know thee is Eternal life
4/4 c | c b c d | e f e
Dear Father of us all
d | c c ab c
g
Delicious rest from pain & strife
g e | c. d. c c d de d
And sorrow's fearful pall
cd e f e d c
To know that thou & we are one
a f a c g g g
In spirit are the same
c c ab c
g
This is Heaven on Earth begun
g c c. d c c d de d
In Christ & Mother's Name
cd e f e d c
Thou Oversoul of all that's good
Give us this blessing free
This earnest of thy Fatherhood
Atonement sweet with Thee
This blest Shekina soon will chase
All shadows from our path
O grant us this supernal grace
Thro' prayer and Holy Faith. O.C.H. July 12. 1885.

♯♯

To the realms of peace & Love
♯ g. e g c | e. d c
With my companions I will moove
c | d b | g e | f e c |
Where the notes of the heavenly Dove
g. g g g g | g f e d |
Flot upon the breezes
d. e f d | e c :‖
Where the liley pure and fair
‖: g. e g e | b d c |
Sendeth forth swete fragrant air
e g g g | e d c
And voices filled with prais & praye
c | d. b g b | d e f
Resounds through the valley
d | e e f d | c c :‖

O come slestuel Dove

In my heart do find a shelter

Sume green spot on which to rest

Sumthing that will draw the hither

For I covert earnestly

Thy gifts and graceses from above

Of Inesince and purity

O cloth me with heavenly love

Saviour in our regard our prayer
and in the time of affliction draw nigh
nother in sorrow we turn to thy Love
send us thy comfort from far Above

O Let the rept inspiration once more
Laden With gladness resound ~~on~~ the Shore
kindly o sweet consolation restore
dearest Shekina appear

yet if thou Led us thro clouds and storm
eaning on the we shall suffer no harm
ain and A affliction in patients Will meet
ill our remission is made compleat

Let the rept inspiration once more
aden With gladness resound on the Shore
ind o sweet consolation restore
earest Shekina appear

grant us in union and Love to Live
And in sweet charrity all to forgive
hasten the Day of A harvest of peace
nd from all Sorrow A glad release

O Let the rept inspiration once more
more Laden Th With gladness resumed on
kind a sweet consolation restore
Dearest the Shekina appear.

Immortal Treasure.

Sing O my soul of that immortal
: q e d c b c d e d
treasure, Which is reserved
d c. c c a a
for the victor's reward
c e d c. d e
Wrought by denial of all that
q q a q e c d e.
offendeth; In that word & deed
d d c c a q a q
the pure spirit of God.
c d e d d e
Sweeter by far than them the plaudits of
: f f f a c e c d d d
millions—Gain'd in the conflict for
c e c c c q c e
fame & renown—Shall be the return
d c. d e e e e e c
Well done faithful servants Surely
q c e. d d c a c
my love is thy joy & thy crown.
a q e q ac ê. d c ||–

Angelic Company.

Hand to hand with the Angels
a e — d , c
9 a | 9
Hand to hand to hand with 9
a a ab , c c
the Saints of God — We are
a | 9 9 a | 9 e d
travling homeward — Sustain'd
e 9 a 9 9 9
by the quickning word
c — d e c c
Homeward Homeward
9 e 9 a 9
Where all tears are wip'd away
e — d c d c c a 9
Homeward to that blissful
c
e 9 9 9 a
realm — Of pure & perfect day.
c e — e d c e
9

Through the power of God we're enabled to rise
Triumphant oer sin in this life
While in vision clearly we behold the beauty
Of our future home remote from strife

We're daily drawing near to that happy land
Each trial of our faith makes us strong
To climb up the mountain till we reach the summit
And we're joined to the heavenly throng.

Flight of Time.

Time flies away as a morning dream
$\frac{6}{8}$: f | e d c e g c a g
With all its burden and sorrow
a g a g e c d. d
And faith illumes with a joyous gleam
f | e d c e g c a g
The beautiful eye of tomorrow
a g f e d b d c. c.
Cheer up rejoice the Angel of Love
: g | e d c g a f a g
Is soaring round with a blessing
a | g a g e c d. d
Inspiring gifts from the Heavn's above
f | e d c e g c e g
Our spirits are daily possessing
a g f e d b - d c. c.

Sept. 27. 1891.

To the the bright & happy mansions

g b c g f e d c
in our Fathers care

e f g d c
We are going we are going
c b f a c a g e

gladly o o o on
g b b c c c

Nought of evil may we carry
a g g e c c c e

to that peaceful home
g c e a g

Only Virtues that our souls have won
g e c c d f g d ccc

Thro' this vale dark & lone let us journey
c b aaa fga ggg c c g c

with faith never faltring led by Truth
c c b a g f e d c

& love pass the brav the storms
d.c b a g g g g

with this goal in view
c c c

e g
Our holy happy home abood.
c a g fga g d ccc

The seal of everlasting life
Upon the righteous im impress'd
With holy inspirations rife
No outward ills disturb their rest
Why not enjoy this inward calm
Bid cares of Earth a long adieu
Why not accept of Gilead's Balm
Accept her good Physician too

Mutations of Old Time while here
Receive for better or for worse
Resist the chill of doubt & fear
In faith pursue our shining course
He smiles at all decrees of doom
Who walks serenely with his God
And vernal flowers & arctic gloom
This is his staff that is his rod.

over.

And so of all the good or ill
Within our path of ease or thrall
The sheen & shade of Heaven's will
Rich blessings we must learn to call
Tis thus we make the shining shore
Of Evolution's perfect rest
Flee sorrows door forever more
And mingle with the only bless'd
O. C. H. Mar 20. 1893.

The trials of life
tho. many & heavy,
Yet blessings attend them all.
If patiently borne they
give us the victory
Sealing our precious call.

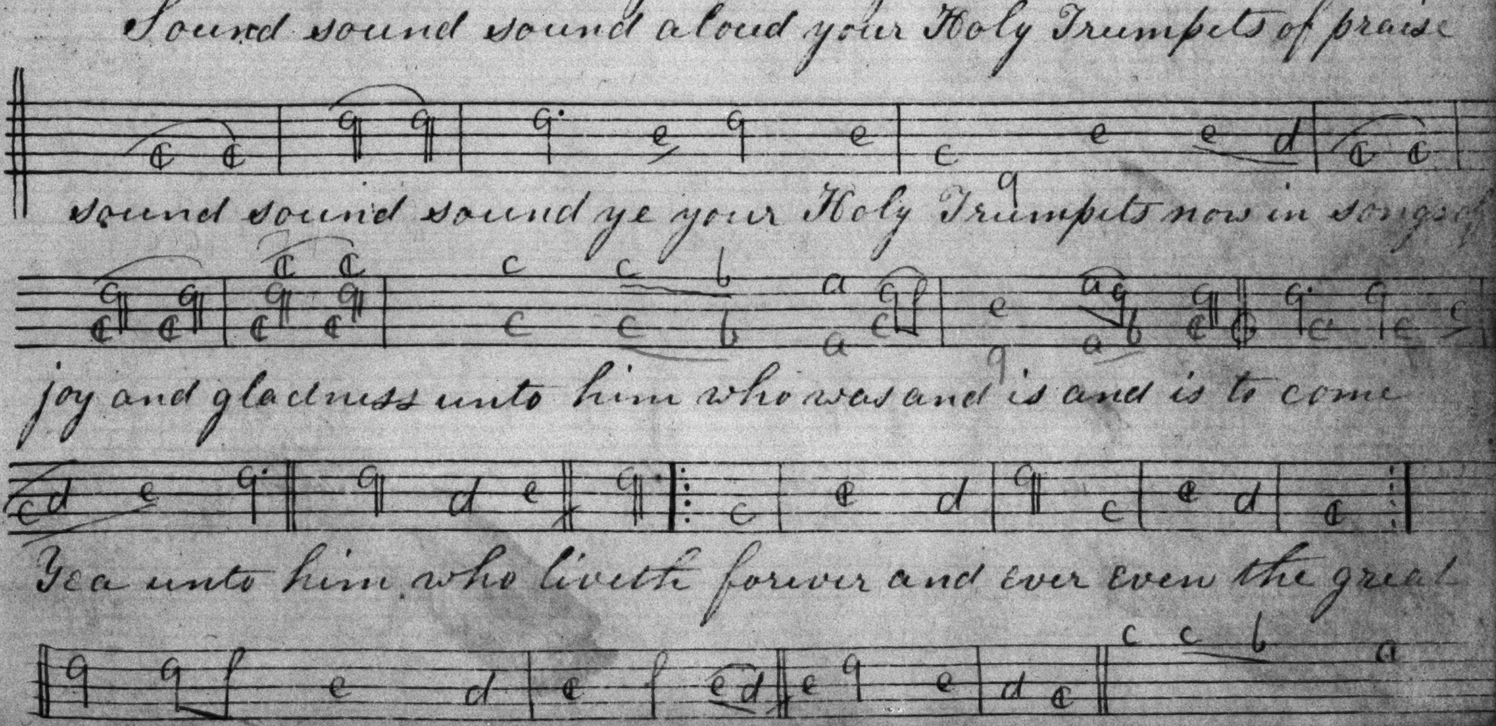
How goodly the sheaves
the harvest will yield,
When patience has made
us victorious,
Our joy will be full
while reaping the field,
The crown of our labors
is glorious.

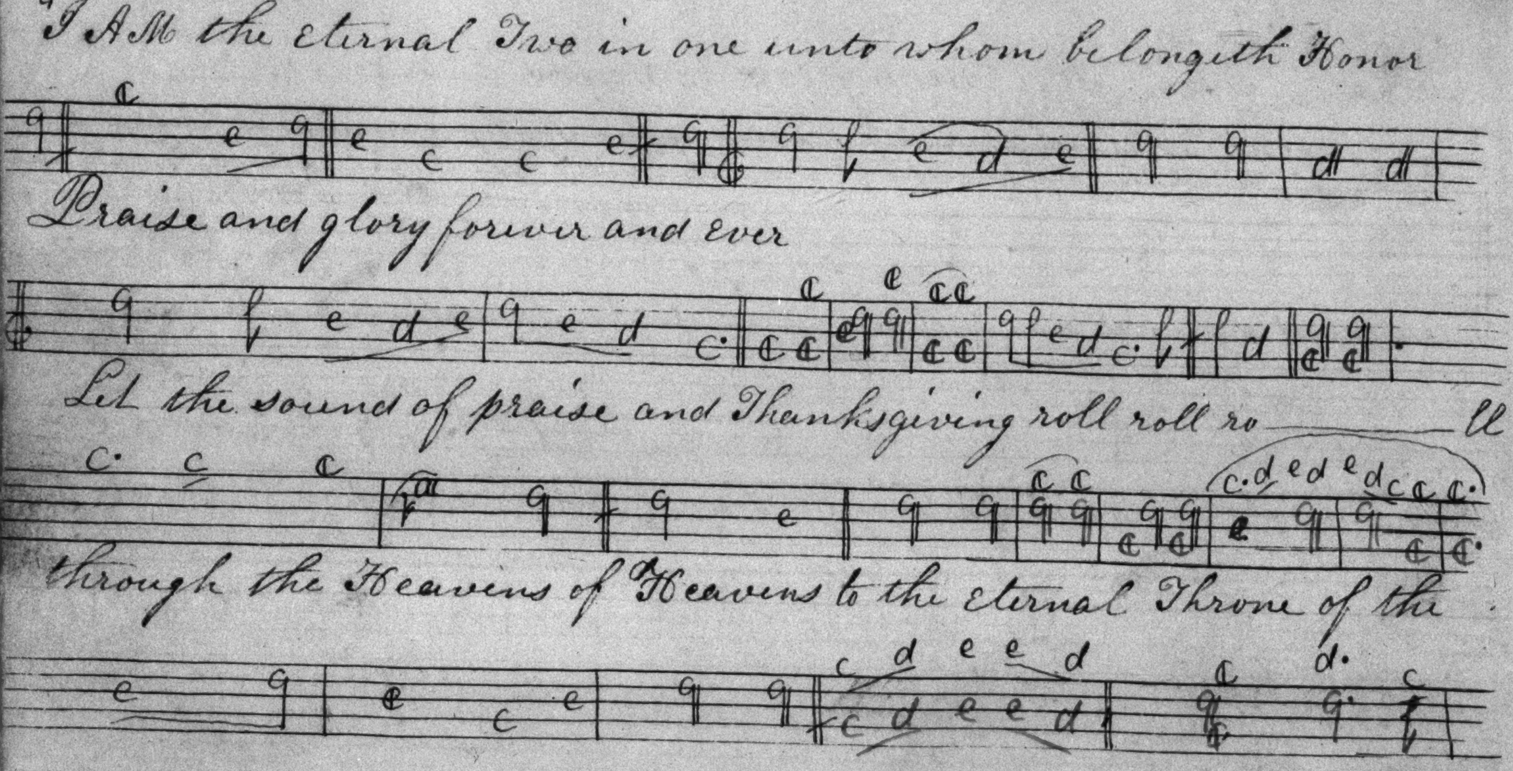
PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

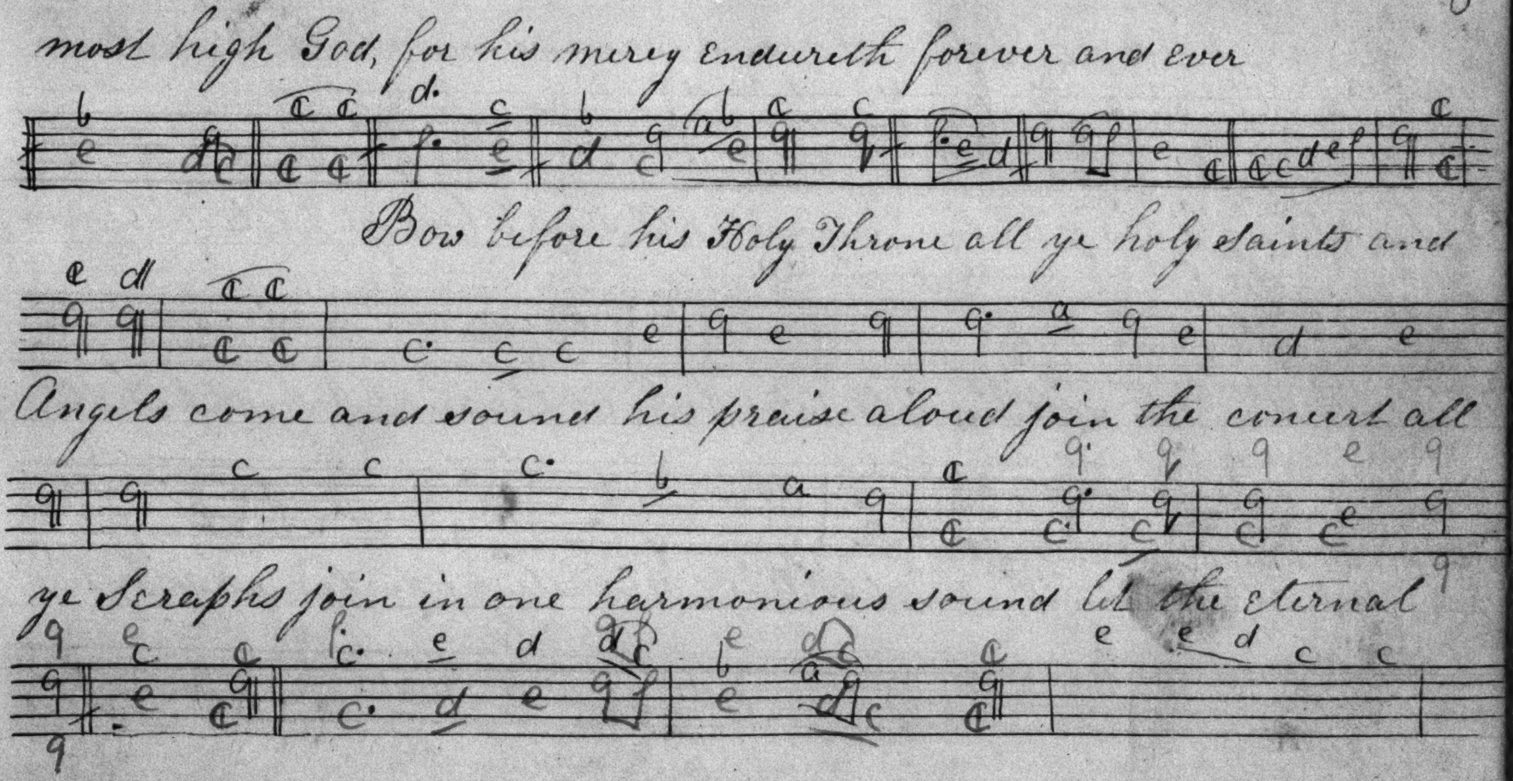
225

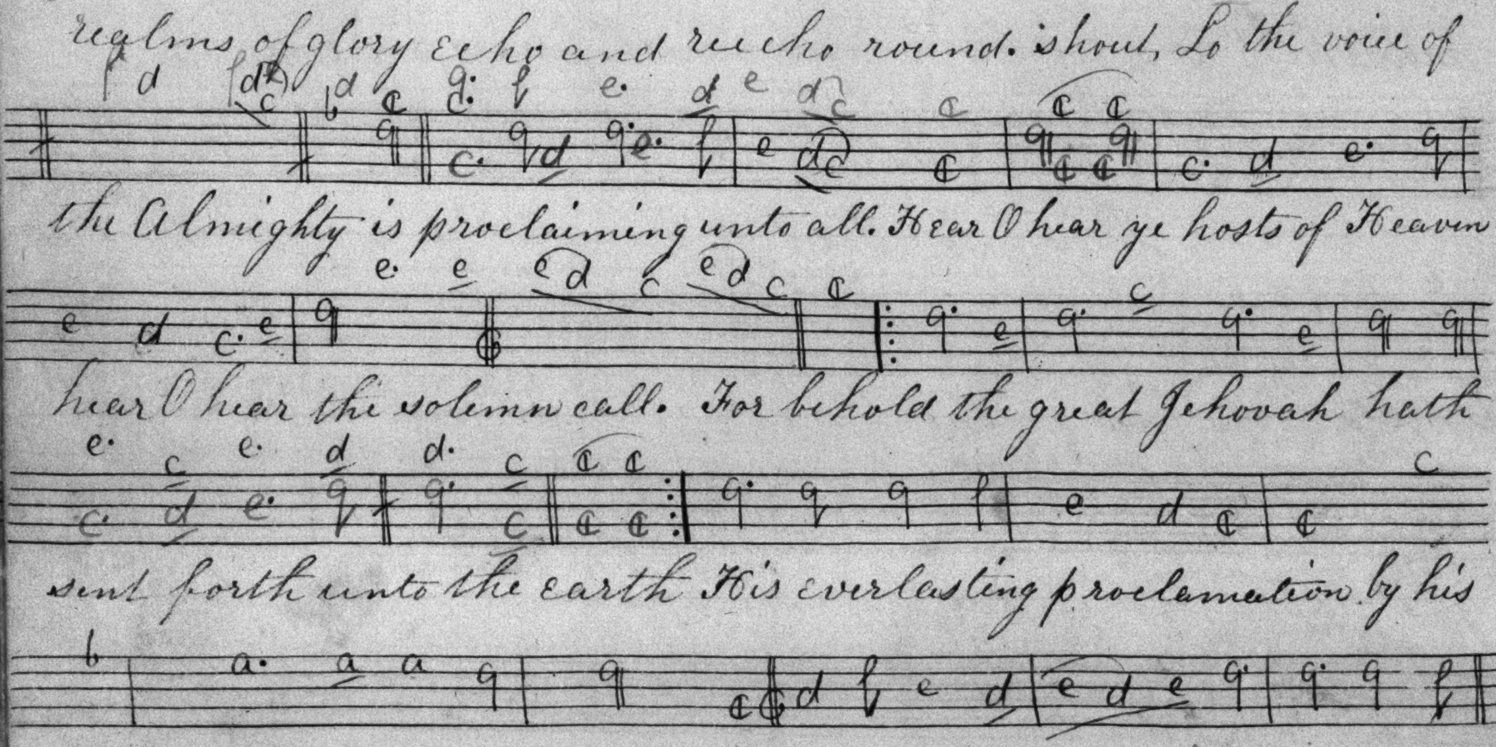
OHIO
Union Village

The Harmony of Angels

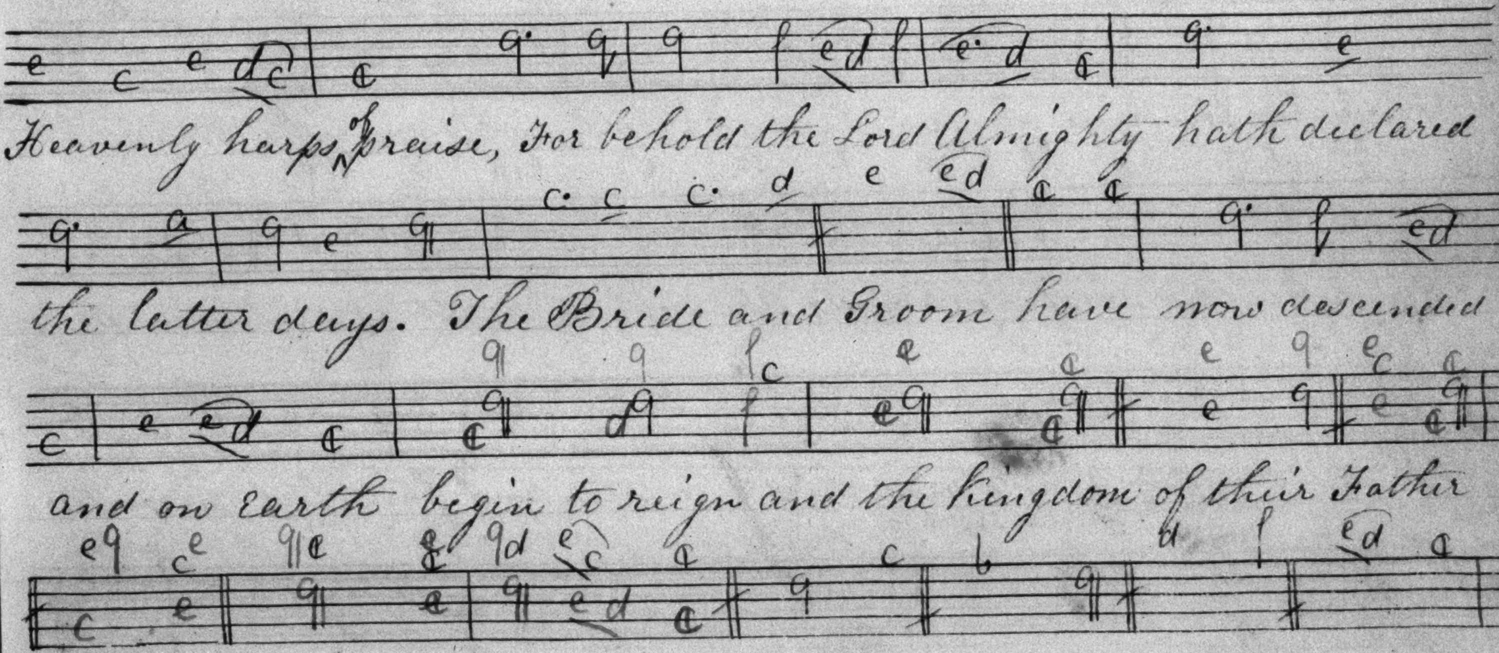

Sound sound sound aloud your Holy Trumpets of praise
sound sound sound ye your Holy Trumpets now in songs of
joy and gladness unto him who was and is and is to come
Yea unto him who liveth forever and ever even the great


I AM the Eternal Two in one unto whom belongeth Honor
Praise and glory forever and ever
Let the sound of praise and Thanksgiving roll roll ro ll
through the Heavens of Heavens to the Eternal Throne of the


most high God, for his mercy endureth forever and ever
Bow before his Holy Throne all ye holy saints and
Angels come and sound his praise aloud join the concert all
ye Seraphs join in one harmonious sound let the eternal


realms of glory Echo and re echo round. shout, Lo the voice of
the Almighty is proclaiming unto all. Hear O hear ye hosts of Heaven
hear O hear the solemn call. For behold the great Jehovah hath
sent forth unto the earth His everlasting proclamation by his

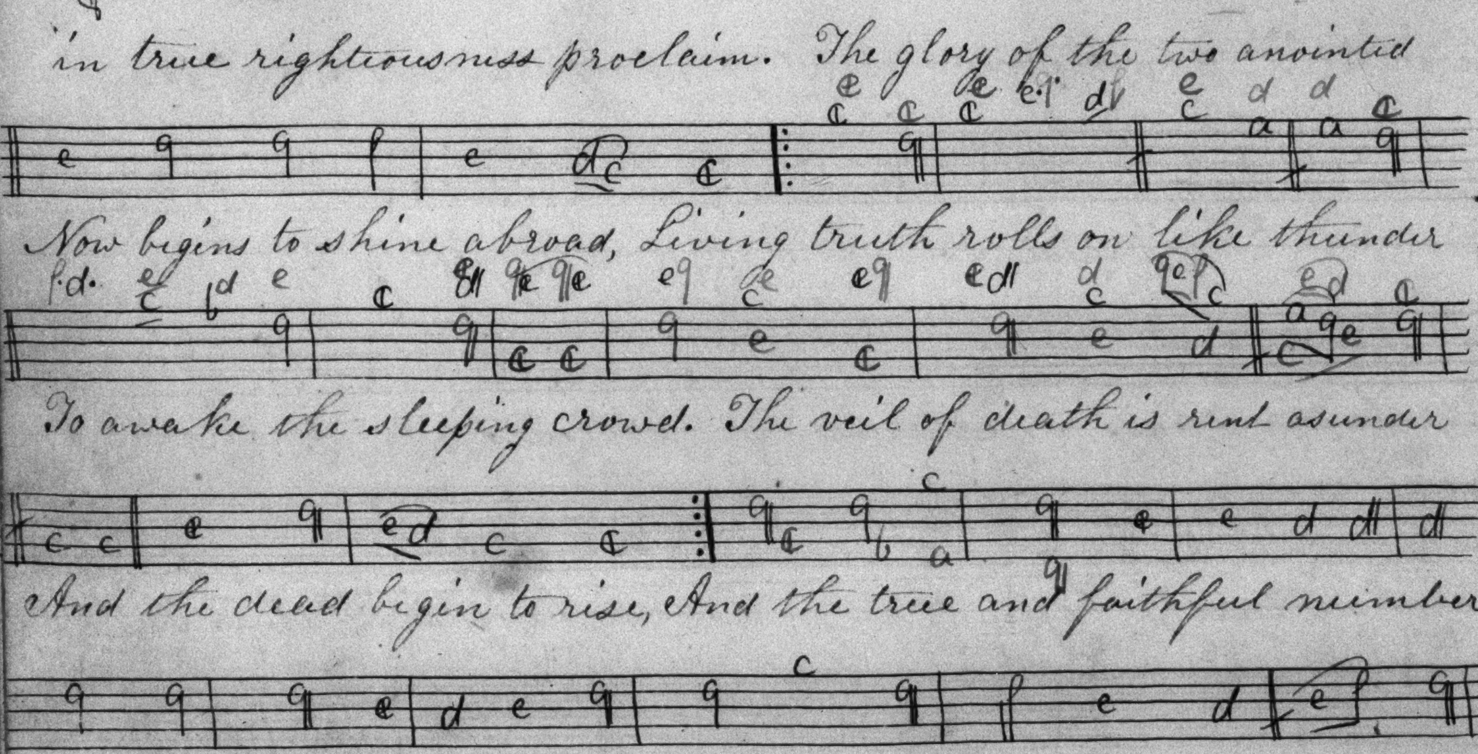
two anointed ones, sound aloud your Holy Trumpets tune your

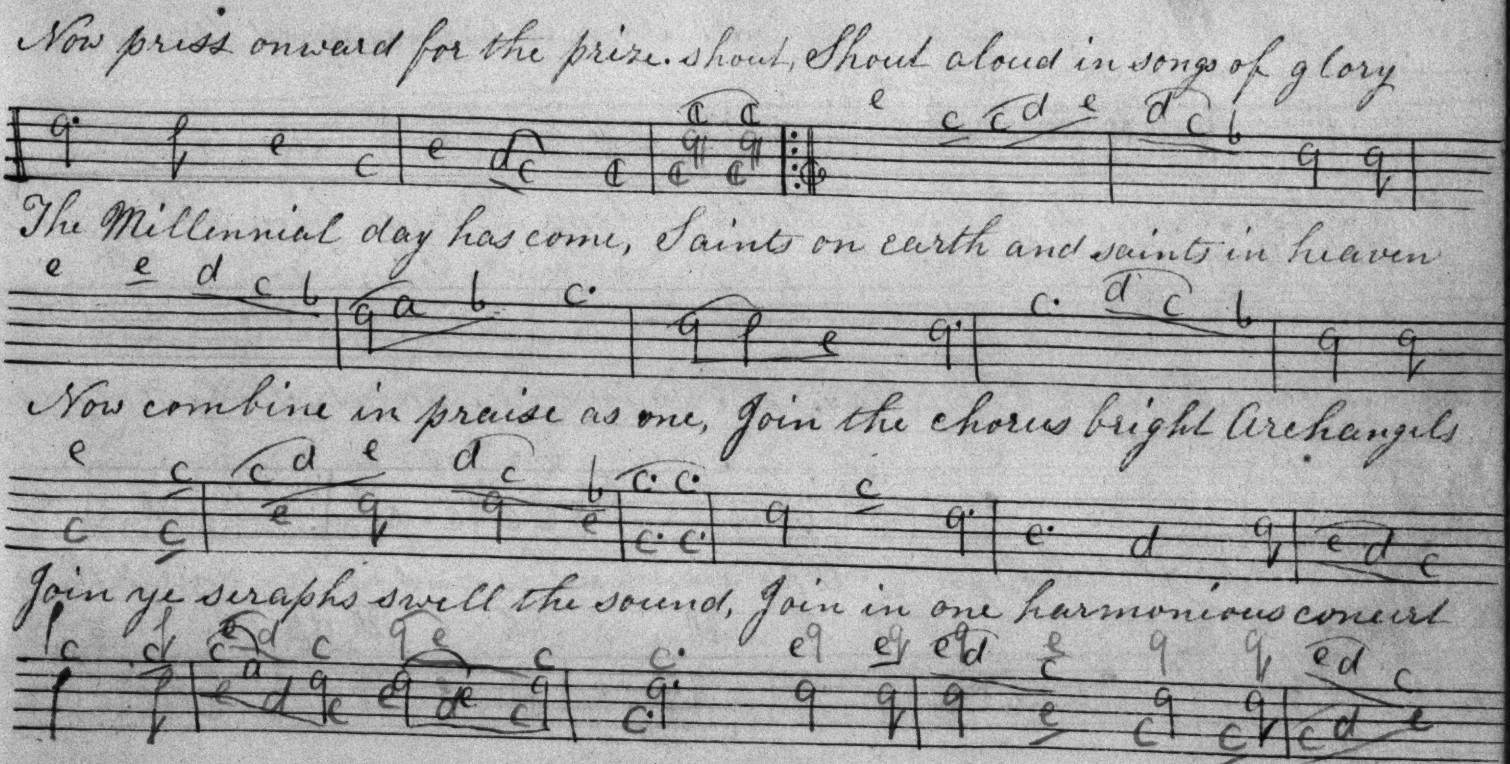


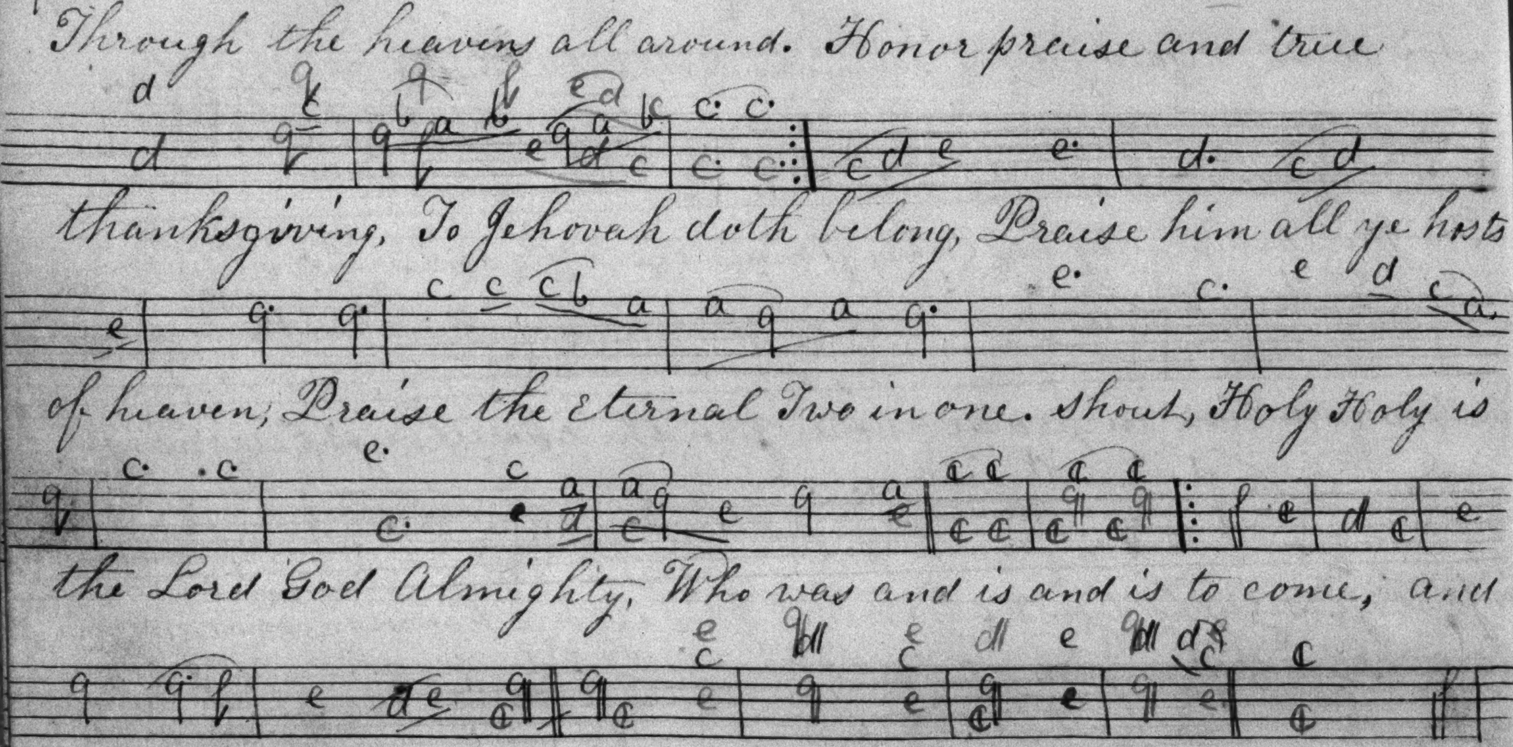
Heavenly harps of praise, For behold the Lord Almighty hath declared

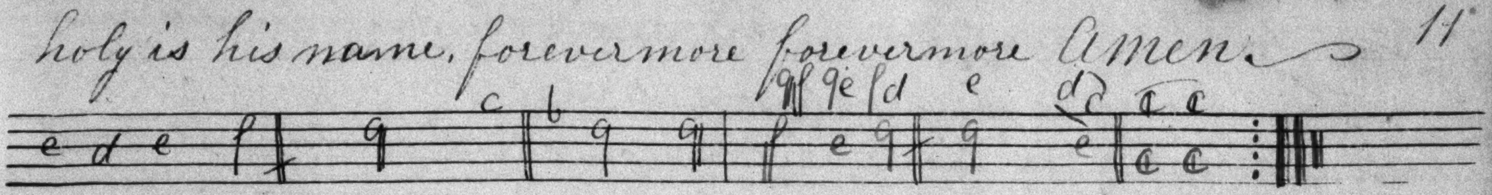
the latter days. The Bride and Groom have now descended

and on Earth begin to reign and the kingdom of their Father


in true righteousness proclaim. The glory of the two anointed
Now begins to shine abroad, Living truth rolls on like thunder
To awake the sleeping crowd. The veil of death is rent asunder
And the dead begin to rise, And the true and faithful number


Now priss onward for the prize. shout, Shout aloud in songs of glory
The Millennial day has come, Saints on earth and saints in heaven
Now combine in praise as one, Join the chorus bright Archangels
Join ye seraphs swell the sound, Join in one harmonious concert


Through the heavens all around. Honor praise and true
thanksgiving, To Jehovah doth belong, Praise him all ye hosts
of heaven; Praise the Eternal Two in one. Shout, Holy Holy is
the Lord God Almighty, Who was and is and is to come, and



Given by Divine Inspiration in the first order of the Chh
Wisdoms Valley December 30th 1843.

Words of the Angel to the Inspired Instrument

Thus saith the Holy Angel of Love, This song of heavenly melody and intonations of Holy praises, was sounded through the eternal world, at the commencement of the great manifestation of God, as the Heavenly Bridegroom and Bride, descended to mortals on earth, and it is often sung by the Holy Angels in heaven, in honor to the Eternal Two in One, and to the Two Anointed ones.

And it would be pleasing to your Eternal Parents and all the hosts of Heaven, if Zion's children on earth could unite with them in the same.

And thus saith the Holy Angel of Love, When ye unite in singing this song, ye may receive the love and blessing of your Eternal and Heavenly Parents, and all the Holy Saints and Angels in Heaven.

Dedication Anthem

O sound holy praise unto the Lord all ye his people
For the Lord the God of Israel the God of Israel hath
descended from his holy thrown with a bright and
shining band of his most holy Angels to crown crown
his holy habitation with love and bleſsing and
his sweet mercy forever. Shout O shout a solemn

shout for God Holy Angels are marching round your holy
habitation sounding on their ho ooo ly trumpets
priase to the Lord Jehovah and a loud voice cries
low low low and receive ye the love of God and his holy
fear. For behold saith the Lord I have come for behold
s.
saith the Lord I have come to anoint the shepard of my

Israel with the holy anointing oil of my sure mercy. Then
O my se rin ra voo Saw a sy lone and I'll overshadow thy
habitation and appoint watchmen on thy walls O Zion O
Zion anointed and appointed by my righteous hand ye shall
be kings and priests unto me saith the holy one of
Israel whose dwelling is on high And the habitation of my chosen

shall be r sacred holy and pure unto my name.

Then O my se van se lar my love and blessing shall
restore you and the sweet mercy of my love shall
abide with my chosen ones forever more O shout!
ye aloud and sound sound alleluia and sing
allalinsavo For I am your God and your Eternal

Father and ye are my selila van O. sy ano voo the sons and daughters of my love Yea in whom I take great pleasure and delight for ye shall be clad in robes of shining white and go forth with crowns of lasting beauty on your heads rejoiceing rejoiceing around my holy throne when time shall be no more For with delight

I'll bleſs my hooly van de voo with bleſsing sweet
and ever new and from the garden of fair Eden they shall
sound praises holy praise thro endless days to my
holy name

Encouragement

O ee le ae ne voo na vi na
g/ a c d. c# e c || a: g||
O ee le ae ne voo na vi
g/ a c d. c/ e d 2 c
My lovely children I'll not leave the
g/ a c d. c# e d || c a
But unto you I will draw nigh
g/ a c d. c/ e d 2 c |
I will protect in times of trouble
c/c e g a # g e || d c

20 When sore affliction roll and roll
c | c e g a | g e g
And earthly trials like a buble
c | c e g a || g g | d c
Shall flee from thy imortal Soul
c | e c a. g | a c c ||||

With gentle showers I'll ever bleſs you
And give you Angels food to eat
With my pure love I will careſs you
And you shall tast my bleſsing sweet
While judgmets fill the land around you
And earthquakes shake from pole to pole

With my protection I'll suround you
So trust with me your needy soul

O my dear children be encouraged
And labour for the heavenly prize
For I will cause your souls to flourish
And to eternal glory rise
There in my pure and heavenly Kingdom
You'll chant your holy songs of praise
With holy saints you'll take dominion
Shout tryumph o'r your troubled days.

Words from Mother
Ann, to Elder Sister. Mar. 3
1847

In perfect resingnatin
4 d | c c q a | q c
Unto thy just and holy way
c | c e d c | c d c d. |
O God of my salvatoin
e. d c c q a | q c
Still help me travel day by day
c | d e d c | e d c. |
Thy visible anointed
c. | c q q a | q |
In every thing I will obey
d | e e d c | c d e d. |

For this thou hast appointed
e g | g g d e | d. d
To be the only saving way
d | g g c c | e d c :||

Grant me thy holy spirit.
That peac I may inherit.
My journey is to heaven
The power of God is given

All opposition to put down
And gain a bright infading crown
Though wicked spirits should assail
I'll stem the dark and stormy gale

While in the land of sorrw
Thou grief I will not borrow
Celestial hope shall cheer me
Where grief shall come not near me

I'll patiently persue my way
I'll camly bear what comes to me
Untill I reach the tranquil shore
But peace be mine forever more

O, tis a land of pleasure A land of everlasting rest
Where without weight or measure Each weary spirit shall be bles
Then in true resignation I'll steer to that delightful sho
Wher death makes no invasian Nor sorrows dismal thounders roa

In the strait narrow path that leads to the heavens
𝄆 c. d | e e d | d e | c c a | g a |
In the strait narrow path that leads to the heavens
c. d | e e d | d e | c a b c c 𝄇
O I will travel O I will travel O I will travel day by day
g a g | c c | d d c | d c | g a g | c c | e d | c 𝄂

Christmas Song. 1845.

Awake Zions children your Saviour doth call
||g.| a g a g c c | e d c g.|
Arise and behold this bright beautiful morn
g a g a| g c c e c d c.:|
Rise rise from your slumbers your garments put on
:| c d c a c g e g | c d e d 2 .|
O hail the bright morn that our Saviour was born
g.| a g e d c d e c d c. :||
The trump of the Jehovah the trump of the Lord
Is sounding aloud to awaken the crowd
Bright Angels have gatherd around us so near
Their trumpets are sounding O lo! dont you hear

26

The Heavenly host with rejoicings are heard
That Crist the blest Saviour on earth has appeared
The heavenly mesiah on earth he has come
To call the lost wanderers of Isaael home.

Mothers Love

Little children gather love, gather love gathe love
5 # g g e g | d d c | g g a | g e g |
Gather Mothers holy love Freely it is flowing
c c g g | a c c | g f e d | c c :|
I have Mother's love for you It is honest just and true
c e c e | d e g | g a a a | g e g |
Gather gather it is free Full of sweet simplicity
c c g g | a c c | g f e d | c c c :||

Safe Harbor.

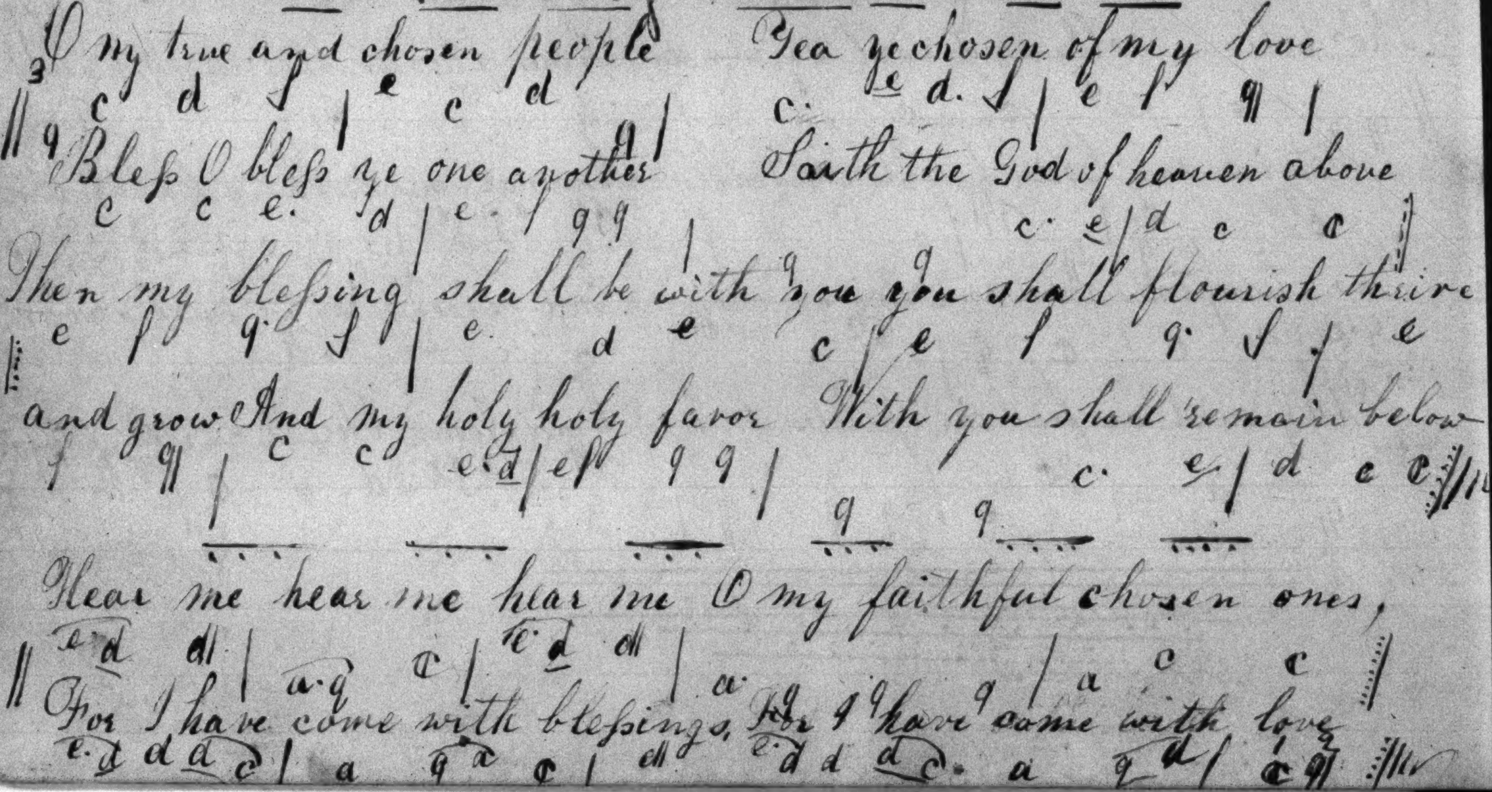
Tho' billows roll and roll around And floods decend with fearful sound
|| g c c | 2 c c c e g | g c g | a c g e g |

Yet in my God I will confide And in my mother's harbour hid
c a a g | g 2g | c e g | 2c a g e | g c | e d c c |:

Tho' tempests roar and storms arise And vessels round us ship reckd li
:g·e d c | c g | 2c c c | c c e e d c | c e g |

Why need we fear our pilots true And Jesus Christ, our Captain to
g a a | c c | g g g | 1c a g e d c c | e d c c :||

The Heavenly Father's Promis.


O my true and chosen people Yea ye chosen of my love
Bless O bless ye one another Saith the God of heaven above
Then my blessing shall be with you you shall flourish thrive
and grow And my holy holy favor With you shall remain below
Hear me hear me hear me O my faithful chosen ones,
For I have come with blessings, For I have come with love

A Happy Change.

1, How happy that Immortal mind
c· g g | c d e d c | g
Who rests beneath Jehovah's wings
e l | g g e c d | c·
g+ in Who sweth employment there can find
g· | g e c g l | c c e
Without the help of earthly things
e | d c g g | g a c c
The world around may rage and fight
And lay in dust there earthly thorne
But nothing can that soul affrigth
Who lives to God and him alone

When such do lay their bodies by
And from their manual labour cease
They'll find a band of Angels nigh
To gurd them safe to lands of peace

They'll wing their way to mansion fair
Where Christ the Lord in glory reigns
Meet hosts of shining spirits there
Beyond the reach of mortal pains
O may I know and prise my day
My span of time how swift it rolls
I soon must quit this house of clay
And then explore the land of souls

O my soul be gathering good
c c c d | e d c
While there is plenty given
e g | g a g e | c.
Do not refuse this proffered love
c | c c c d | e d g
And loose thy way to heaven
g | g a e d c. |
Improve your calling while you may
e | g g c a g | e c d
And treasure up the good thats given
d | g g a c e e d |

Be faithful in this precious way
g· e c | d e | g e
And you shall find a rest in heaven
d g g | a c d e | c·

Then you will d have a rich reward
A crown of joy and peace
A mansion in this bright abode
Where saints and Angels meet
Then you may drink of lifes fair stream
And bathe in holy fountains free
And life and everlasting love
Beyond times fleeting troubled sea

Rejecting Idols.

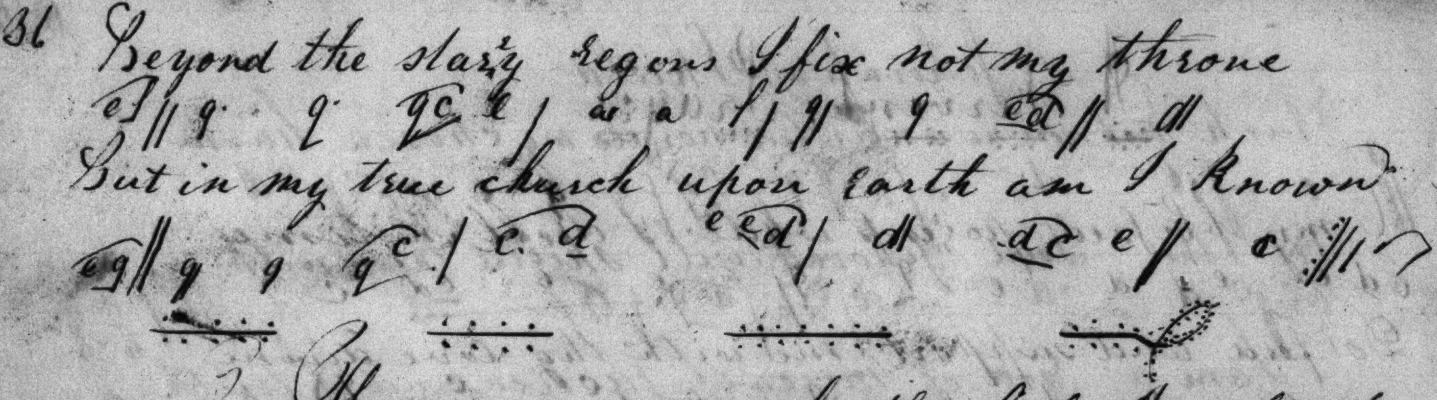
Keep a way keep away lest my spirit have rest
|| c d cd e g | a a c ag e c || d
All ye vanishing follies which tends to molest
g a || c c c c a a a | d e d e d |
And to hinder my progress in heavens high way
c d e e d | d g a c ag e c || d
From my soul from my soul keep away keep a away
c d || c d e g a a g a d e c
Keep a way keep a way all ye idols of time
That are only a hinderance and clog to the mind
That can be of no use but would lead me astray
From my body and soul keep away keep away

Keep away keep away let my spirit go free
That no heavenly gift be witholden from me
And that I may keep pace with the light of day
From my soul from my soul keep away keep away

Let me live with my brethren and sisters in love
And with them in sweet union and mutualy improve
Be rejecting all evil by night and by day
Where all bondage and deth keep away keep away
O my soul keep awake and be ready to flee
And to hide from the evil that you may forsee
And to be in your duty this word you'll obey
And from all that is wrong keep away keep away. the en

Jehovahs Shield

Tuch not mine anointed nor do my chosen harm
c ‖ e d. c/c g g a g | e g e a c ‖ d
For the Lord Jehovah will shield them with my arm
g c ‖ c. d d d a | a a | a g | d. d d d g ‖ g
I am a God of mercy of justice and of truth
e c ‖ c. c a c e a g. g | c g. e d c ‖ c
My kingdom of peace shall yet spread o'er the earth
e ‖ e e c a | a f d | g d. c ‖ c
I dwell not in mansions far far away
e g ‖ g a g | g. c d. c | f g. e ‖ d
Nor do I inhabit a tenement of clay
d ‖ d e d | c d c g. g g g ‖ g


Beyond the stary regons I fix not my throne
But in my true church upon Earth am I known

This song was sung by the holy Angels when Mother Ann was led down to a valley to be stoned by the wicked; followed by some of the Brethren. And sung by Mother Ann in meetig on the eveng of March 7th 1846. in the gathering order. Canterbury. She said it had been sung many times since when the ungodly had strove to pesecute the people of God or those who were striving to do his will.

A Fervent. Prayer

O my bleſsed parents while I dwell in time
cd e e d e g g | e e cd c
Do feed and support me with thy love divine
c | e e d e g g | c c gg g |
In each trying hour when sorrows do roll
cd e d c c a g | a a cd d |
O then do remember my poor needy soul
c e e d e g g | e e cd c ||

O let holy Angels encircle me round
Yea let true repentance in my heart abound

Lead me in the low vale of humility
There there in sweet innocence there let me be

Thy holy anointed I'll love and obey
In meekness of spirit I earnestly
For true resignation to thy holy will
Of this lovely treasure do my vessel fill

And when on the earth I have finished my day
With angelic spirits may I sound thy praise
Where happified spirits in love worship ~~thee~~
O there in sweet innocence there let me be.

Deep Suplication

O my Holy heavenly Father
‖ c f g a ‖ a g e ‖ e d c ‖
Hear me when I pray to thee
c c e g | g e d e |
O my holy heavenly Mother
e | g d | e g e d c |
By thy power I'll saved be
| e g | d d c c |
I'm dependant poor and needy O bestow thy saving power
| c c d c | c a a g g | c e g a g a c g |

Help me Mother O do help me Help me in each trying hour
c a ag e | g a e d | c e g a ge d c

To thy will O heavenly Father May I ever be resigned
In obedience to thy order I can peace and comfort find
O I never will forsake thee While on earth I do remain
Thou art able to support me Through all sorrow grief and pain

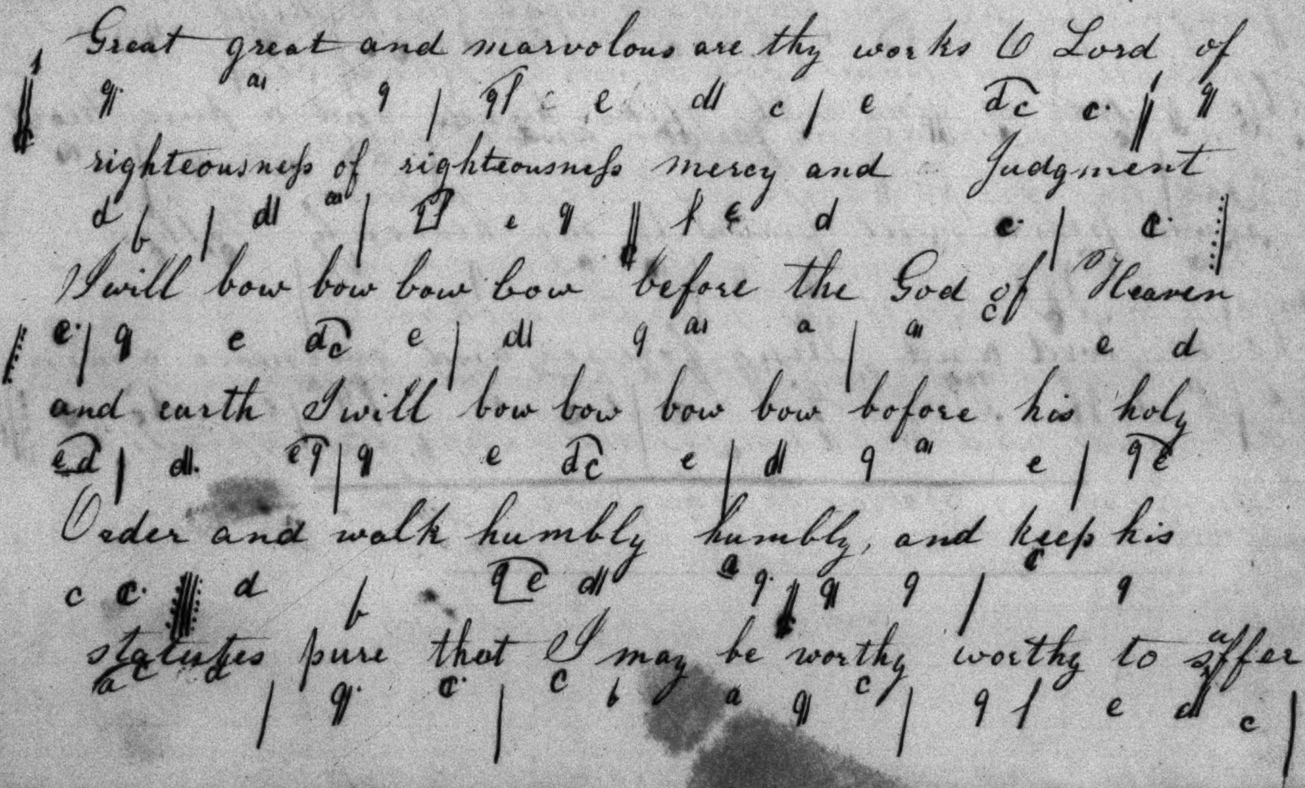
Ye trees and srubs be dancing Ye mountains flee a way
5
c | c c c c | e g c | c g ga b | c
The Prince of peace's advancing To have on earth his sway
a | g g d d | e g g | e e e d | c
Ye feathered songsters warble Your most enchanting lay
g | g c c c d d c | g g ga b | c

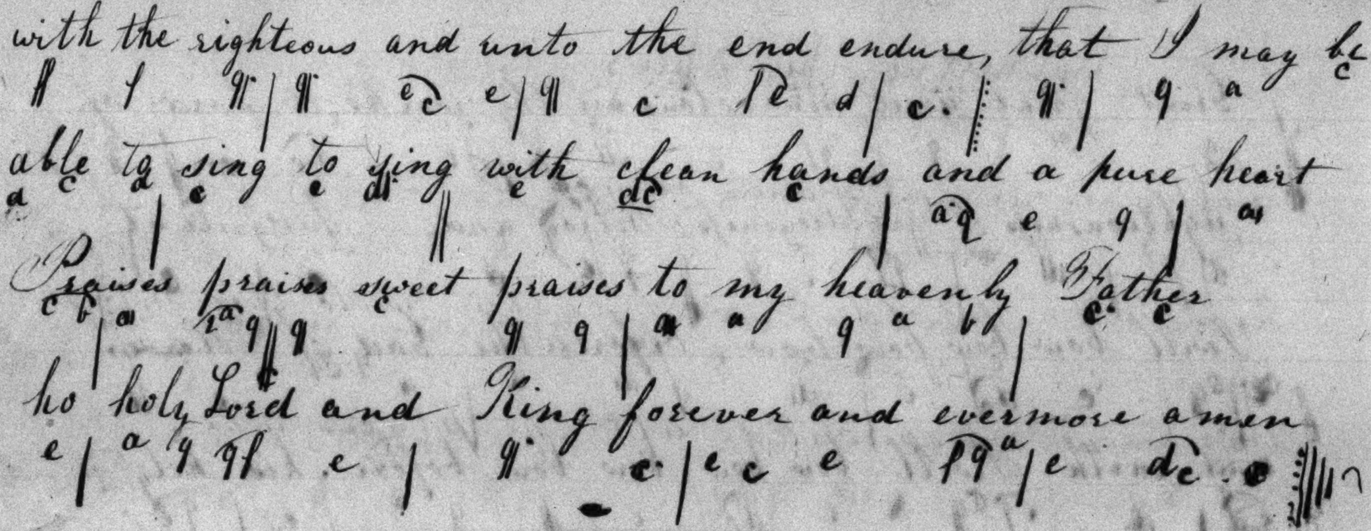
Ye little rills be joyful Ye flowrets skip and play
a | g d d d | e. g g | f d e d | c.
Sung by the Savior's joyful Messenger Dec. 12th 1845
Chh Canterbury N.H

The Angels are sounding on their golden trumpets
qa | c c d e a c | c a c a g
They sound and resound from the heavenly shore
a | c c d e a c | a g ac c |
Inviting all kindreds all nations and people
qa | c c a g g c | e c c a g
To come come to zion and wander no more
a | c. c d e a c | a g ac c

The trumpets are sounding the dead to awaken
Awake and arise from your slumbers and come
Ho come all ye wandering forlorn and forsaken
The Lord has prepared for his people a home

Ho com to the city of the new Jerusalem
The bright shining city of God and the Lamb
Where saints and archangels and happy freed spirits
Are now singing praises to the great I Am.


Great great and marvolous are thy works O Lord of
righteousness of righteousness mercy and Judgment
I will bow bow bow bow before the God of Heaven
and earth I will bow bow bow bow before his holy
Order and walk humbly humbly, and keep his
statutes pure that I may be worthy worthy to suffer


with the righteous and unto the end endure, that I may be
able to sing to sing with clean hands and a pure heart
Praises praises sweet praises to my heavenly Father
ho holy Lord and King forever and evermore amen

Gathering the Sheep

Lift up your hearts and rejoice O ye children of mount
|| c e | g g g | e g cdc | g e g g a | g ed
Zion. For behold, I will gather unto thee my poor
c | c | c e | g e g | ab ag g e | g
wandering sheep out of all the places where they have
ag ed | c e g | c d edc | a ag e |
wandered in a dark cloudy day; and I will make
g g | c d e dc d c | cd e c ed
with them a covanant of peace they shall feed in
e g | g e c | ce cd c | c g c d

the pasters of my love and drink at the fountain of
c cc c | ac a g ‖ e g a g | e d e

everlasting life Yea they shall no more be consmed
ga g e d c ‖ g g g | e d cd e g a

with hunger or scattered by their enemies. For you O
ga | g g g | c c cd c | ca g g | ef g | e

my gooly sepherds will I cloooooth with my truth
c f e | d d | e f g | ga ge f | e c f

and love and ye shall deliver them out of the hand
e | d ef | g e gcb c | c c d | c

of their enemies and they shall dwell safly in my
g ga | g f g | gf e | d c ‖ e d c |

Holy mountain. Now O ye shepherds of my choise
d e d c | c :‖ c g | g g c c | c d c g
Arise arise lift up thy voice sound sound your trumpets
g | e e g g | c c d c | e e e | c c
loud and clear; That all my wandering sheep may hear
g g | e e g g | c e c c d c | c :|
I know my sheep they hear my voic, and they will follow
|: c. c a | a a a g | g g a c | d c
me of choice I've marked them with my holy name
e d c | c c | c a a a | a g g
And them and only them I claim. These with my
g | e g a c | d c c :| c d | e e

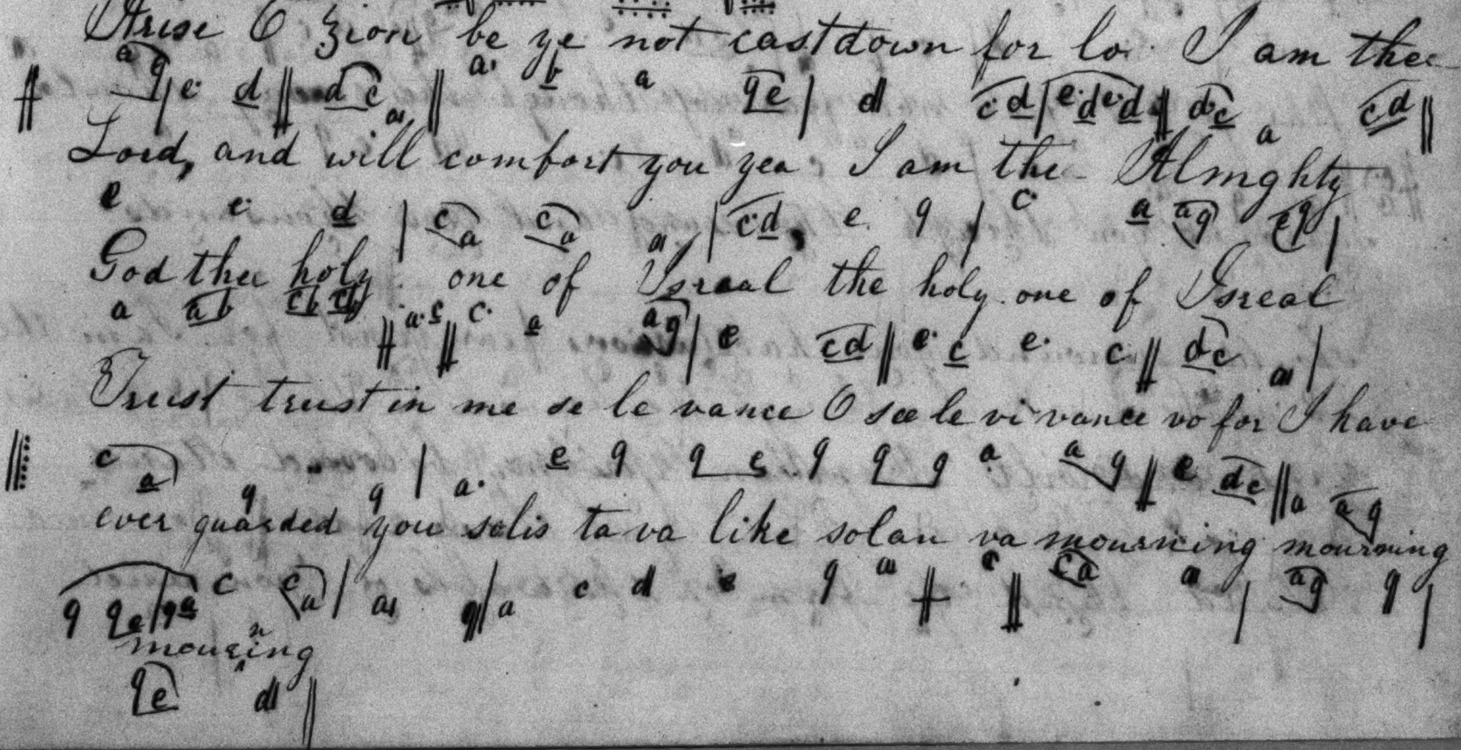
hand I will protect, and all their ways I will direct
cd e | cd e g g | a c d c | e d c |

When o'er the land my Judgements sweep
c | c a a a a g g

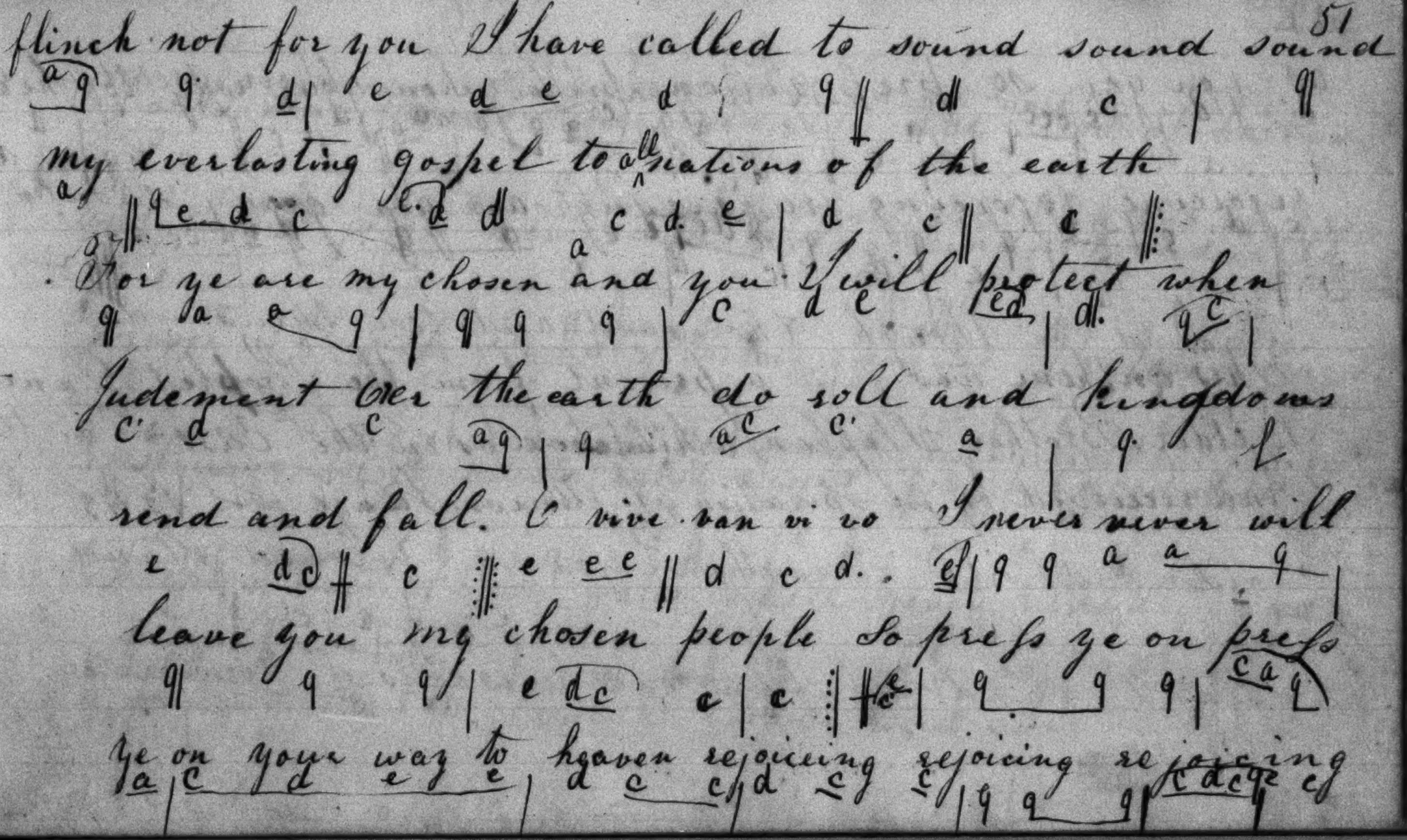
I'll gather home my lambs and Sheep
g | a c a c | c d c

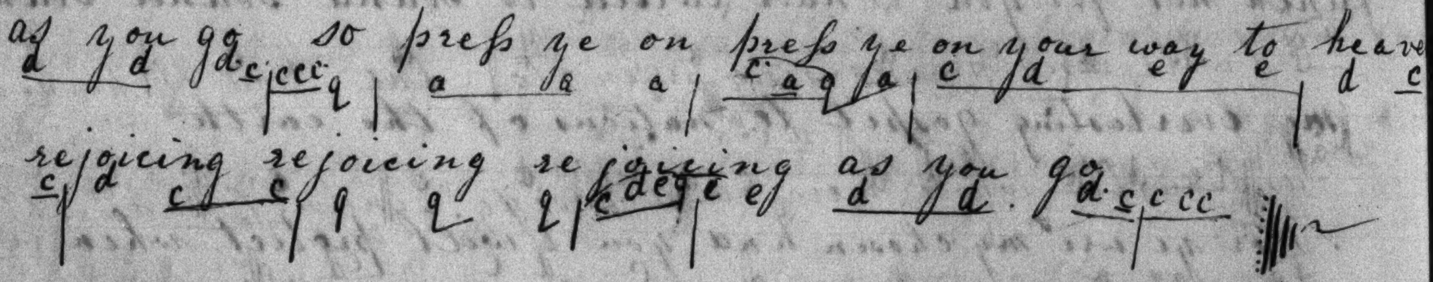
This anthem was sung through the heavens by the Holy Savior
and a company of Angels. April 4th 1846.
And sent by Mother. Ann to S. Susanna Sawyer in a
gold box Coppied May 9th 1846.

Protection of the Faithful


Arise O Zion be ye not cast down for lo I am the
Lord, and will comfort you yea I am the Almighty
God the holy one of Isreal the holy one of Isreal
Trust trust in me se le vance O see le vi vance vo for I have
ever guarded you solis ta va like solan va mourning mourning
mourning

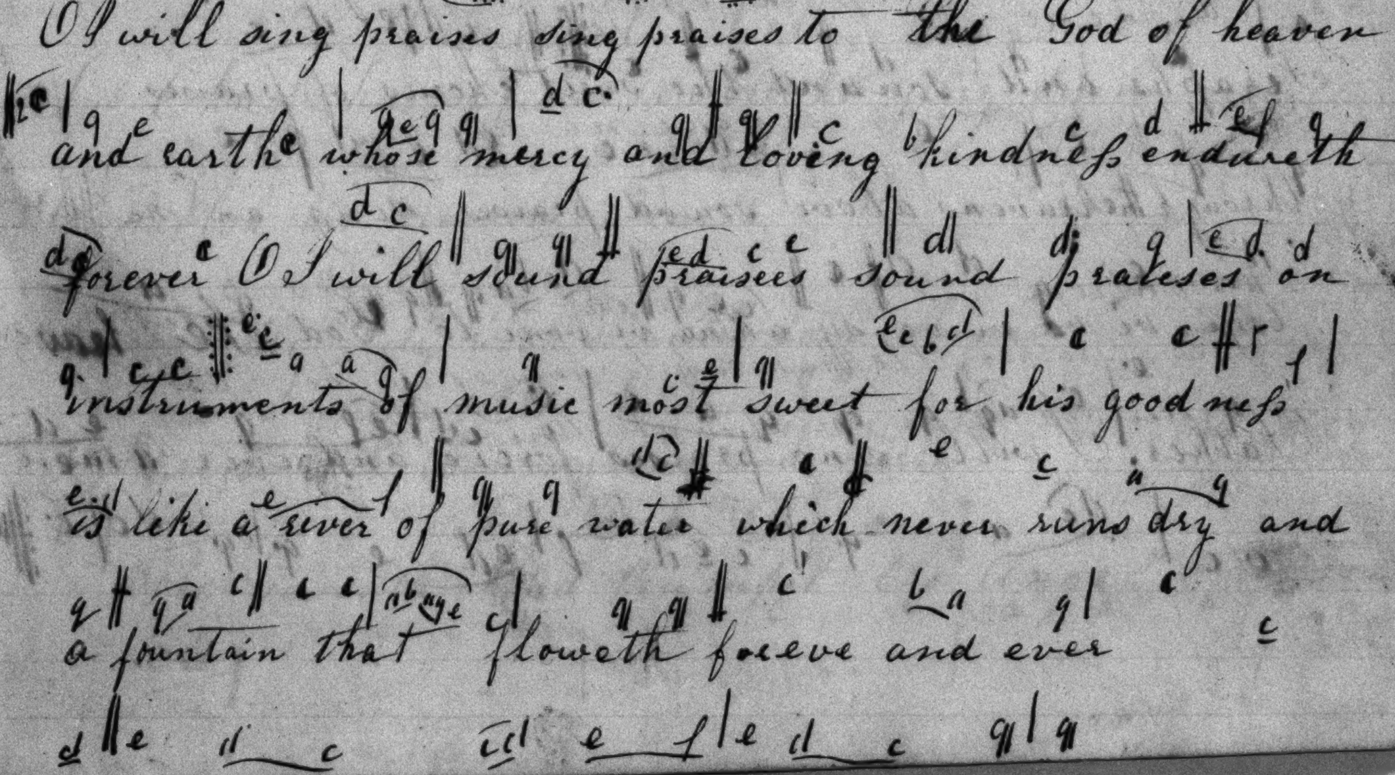
For they know se vasta le yea they know their dreadful en
c d e d | c b a | cd e aag || e dc || a ag a :||
O fear ye not fear not fear not though the enemy should
e | d c d c d e g c a .
|| c a || g g a
surround you though thousand and ten thousands
c d c a ac | c c
ag g g |
should surround your habitations fear ye not for I am the
a ag | g c d dc | c c | a ag g f | e d c
Lord and will strengthen you my beloved Stand
g | g gc g ga | g e d c # ce || g
stand stand ye firm on the walls of Zion and
c e d e e d c g g | a
g |


flinch not for you I have called to sound sound sound
my everlasting gospel to all nations of the earth
For ye are my chosen and you I will protect when
Judgement over the earth do roll and kingdoms
rend and fall. O vive van vi vo I never never will
leave you my chosen people So preſs ye on preſs
ye on your way to heaven rejoicing rejoicing rejoicing


as you go so press ye on press ye on your way to heave
rejoicing rejoicing rejoicing as you go

This anthem was [illegible] a present from the Prophet Daniel to Elder Brother Stephen while he was in the East
And received by in spiration at Union Village sep 1843

Praise to God


O I will sing praises sing praises to the God of heaven
and earth whose mercy and loving kindneſs endureth
forever O I will sound praisees sound praiseses on
instruments of music most sweet for his goodneſs
is like a river of pure water which never runs dry and
a fountain that floweth foreve and ever

of peace love and goodness Arise ye bright

a | a d ‖ c ‖ c ‖ ‖ c d | e d c

Seraphs and sound the sweet chorus of praises

g g c | e d c e d c d | e

through the heavens above sound praises sing an na vi

d c g d d f c ‖ c e g ‖ d c b a g g g g g

lone vi ve vi vo sy an na vi vone to God the [illegible]enly

g e | c f a g g g g a c | c c d | e f g e d e

Father. I will sing praises foreve and ever amen

c c | c c a g | c e d f | e d e g | g c d | c ‖

Heavenly City

Lo Christ has appeared in bright glory divine
‖ c. | c c | c c cd | e d eg | g
To establish his kingdom on earth;
g e | c c cd | c a ag |
The heavenly City with beauty doth shine
| c c | c c cd e g ga g
g 'Tis fill'd with thanksgiving and mirth
ga | ge c cd | ed e cd | e ‖
The seventh loud trumpet the Angel doth sound
cd | e g g | g c c | a a ag | g

The dead from their slumbers awake
ge | d d de | f f ag | g
While the bright throne of God all the Saints do surround
g e | c c cd | c g | c d e | d
T The earth and the heavens do 2a Shake
af | g ag f | e d dc | c

All souls must appear at the great judgment seat. The sea shall now give up her dead
The justice of heaven the wicked must meet, Wherever for reffuge they've flew
For thou righteous Savior the work hast begun, The power of death to subdue
The mistry of God will be finished & done. And all things created anew

The Door of Sweet Hope

Fly swift ye bright Angels the harvest is ready
‖ cd | e c e | g e g | f e d | d c |
O gather together my precious elect
cd | e c e | g e g | f e d g |
O speed them to Zion for she is the garner
cd | c g g | c d f e e d c | d c |
And the valley of Achor a door of sweet hope
g a | g e g | f d f | e d ef | g |
And the valley of Achor a door of sweet hope
c d c | g c a | g e g | f e d | c ‖

O hasten ye Eagles wing swift o.er the nations
O come in the cloud as a bright shining troop
The strong tower of Zion for reffuge I'll give thee
1 And the valley of Achor a Door of Sweet of hope
2 And the valley of Achor a Door of sweet hope

The voice of the Bridegroom & Bride from her chamber
In tones of loud thunder shall bust on the Pope
And the palm of the battle O virgins I'll give thee
And the valley of Achor a door of sweet hope
And the valley &c.

Happy Mansion

I go I go to my happy Mansion. Above earths sorrows I arise
|| g | c c c c c | g d ed c c | d d
There to inherit unchangeable glory. And to view the lovely prize
g g | g a c c |
On a c c a g g | e g g a g | g e c | d c c |
the wings of love & almighty power I soar far above all the
e d | g g g g g | a g ed c c | c c d e e e |
Pleasures of Earth

g g e g | c c c d e | g g e d c | g g g e g g | c d c ||

60 I go I go where the lovely Angle Their sweet notes of music raise
Those pleasant groves Where the nightingale singeth
Their melodious songs of praise

Chorus

On the wings of love And almigthy power
I soar far above All the pleasures of Earth

I go I go where the faithful soul is by our heavenly Parent bl
I go where the wicked cease from troubling And the weary are at rest

Chorus &c.

Music And Dancing

The Angels are descending
c | c c c e | d d
Lo the temple cleansing
c d e c d d
Lo the trumpet sounding
a a a | g g
The holy camps resoundig
d | c d d e | g e

The pool is in commotion
d | e e g d | e d |
The waters all in motion
d | c c a a | d c : c
The Angels are advancing
e | g c c d | e d
With music and with dancing
e | d e d c | c c

U.V.

62

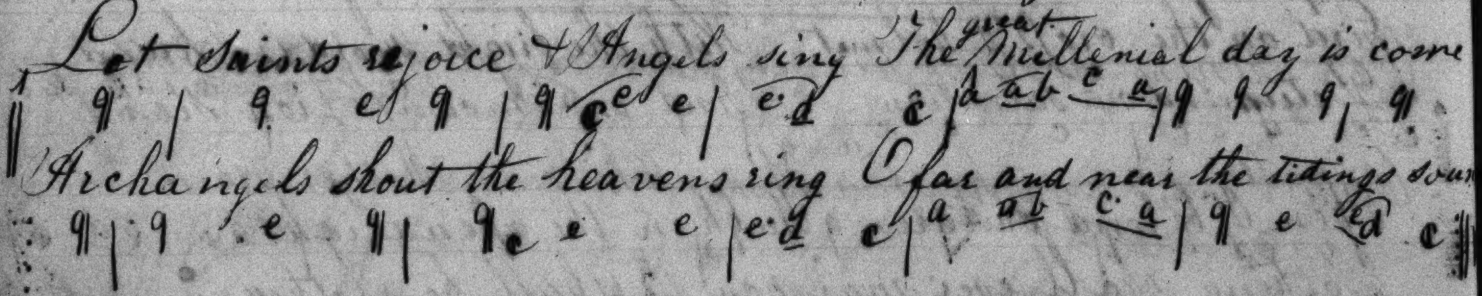
All Earthly Things will fail

O what is pomp and splendor What is earths golden wealth
|| ga c c | a g e g ag | g ga | ga e g || ge ed || c
With all her richest treasure Pertaining to the Earth
ga | cd c | dc cd ca | a eg || g a ge dc c
For like a fallen lily Or as a blighted rose
|| ga cd c | dc cd ca | a ga | cd eg || ge eg || g
All earthly things will fail you Your days on earth will close
ga | cd c | dc cd ca | a eg || g a ge dc c ||

Then O beloved children While time with you doth last,
Prepar your souls a treasures That near will fade nor blast
Gird on the croſs & helmet With the bright sword in hand
Determind on salvation And in mount Zion stand

Then O beloved children Walk in the open light
Nothing shall ever mar you ye shall be clothed in white
Ye shall be crowned with glory And rest in peace and love
With you Eternal Parents In beautious realms above

The Millenial Day


Let Saints rejoice & Angels sing The great Millenial day is come
Archangels shout the heavens ring O far and near the tidings soun

Let seraphims now chant their praise In holy songs of sweet delight
These are the promised happy days Here shines the glorious gospel light

Again break forth ye herald And spread tidings far & near
Shine forth thou bleſsed gospelight Through this benighted land appear

O'er mountains high thro' valleys low, O let thy holy power display
Till all the earth shall feel & know The Lord Jehovah rules the day

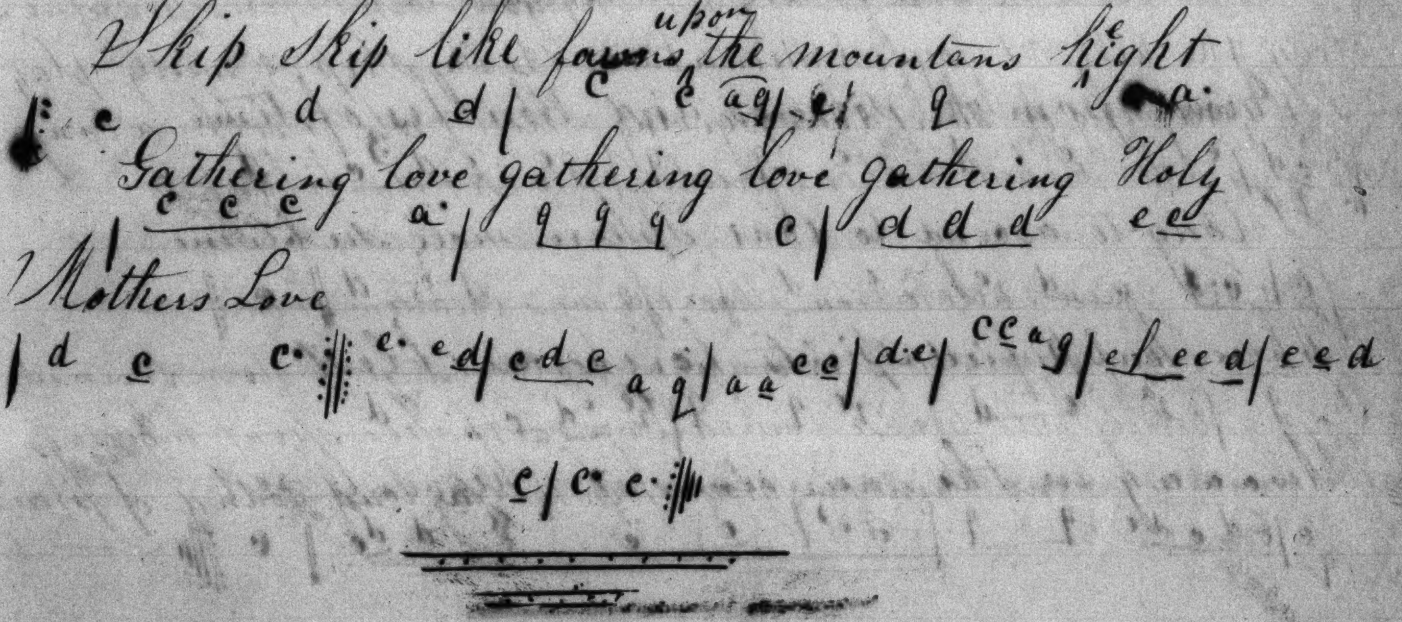
---

O ye shining hosts of heaven Whose bright harps do sweetly ring
c. e d c | c e ca g | g ac c. c | d dc e |
Come O come & gather round me, While my Mother praise I sing
f cd e g | a ag g g | c e e | dc cd e :|
Raise your notes of joy mellodious Let your music sound on high
g c c c | d dc ca g | g f f g a a | g c e |
Swell the theme so blest & glorious O ye seraphs as you fly
c. d c g | e dc c g g | c c c | d | e cd c ||

O ye little rills and fountains As you wind your peaceful way
Join the hills & joyful mountains As they skip & sweetly play
Let your song of sweet thanksgiving Roll & roll & roll along
To my ever blessed Mother Endless praises do belong.

Yea let praise & adoration Thro' the vas creation sound
She who brought our souls salvation Is with Christ in glory crowned
O my Mother I will praise thee Till on earth I've spent my days
Then with shining saints in glory Join the long loud sound of praise

Holy Mother Love


Skip skip like fawns upon the mountans hight
c d d | c c ag g g a
Gathering love gathering love gathering Holy
c c c a | g g g c | d d d e d
Mothers Love
| d c c ‖ c e d | c d c a g | a a c c | d e | c c a g | e f e e d | e e d
c | c c ‖

Heavenly Flight

Away from the sorrows and troubles of time
‖: c d | e e . d c g g | e c d 3 c . d
I long to ascend to that sphere more sublime
g c | c . d c d e e e d ‡ g c d d ‖ c |
Where happified spirits forever are blest
g | a e d e g g | e a d c d
Awaaay in the mansions of heavenly rest
g c | e d c d e g g | d e | . e e e d d e ‖ c :‖

Away from the follies and pleasures of earth
Where Saints are rejoicing in Heavenly Mirth
Where purity reigns with eternal increase
Away in the mansions of Heavenly peace
Away from thoes quick fading bubbles below
To the arms of my Mother I long for to go
Where Angels re-echo the sweet notes of Love
Away to the mansions of Heavenly Love

Vi vo vinne ve lone Hi le ka ne va se voo to to

c· e q·| a q a c· q·| c e c| c d e q·| c· q· c q

we're Touring to the holy holy city aboooove Ve O

d a ce | c q qa b | c a aqe | q a b c·| cbaqab| c·c·| c· q a

ce ka ne lo ne ve, In peace and love and purity

a | a q e a b | c c | e f q | c a g

Ce lone E ka ee lone E ka Tis Mother, Love that makes

c·| c a q q c| c a q q q| c d e c d e | e d q e c q | d q a

us free

e c· :| c d | e e e d c | f f f | d d d c d | e d d c | e e e d c |

f f d· | c c d b q | c c c· | q q q f e | f e f d d | e e e d c | q a q q q | c c c b a |

c d | e e e d e | c d c c· | g g g f g | a g f d d | e e e d c | g e d e c |
g g g g g e g | c b a g g

g g g f g | a g f d d | e e e d e | c d c c· | e c | g e d e d | c c d c | d e f e d | e· e· | g e d e d |
g g g e g | c b a g g

c c d b g | e· c· :||

Swiftneſs of time

Onward time is swiftly rolling Hastily our moments flee
||: g ga c c | a c d d | e e g e | ed ce d |
While the voice of wisdom's calling Every soul to faithful be
g g ga c c | a c d d | e g c f | d dc c :|
Faithful in our daily duty Hands to work & heart to God
d g d g | a ga c d | ge . ef d c | d ef g |

This will clothe our souls with beauty And secure a rich reward
d e d g | c d e d d g e de | d c c ||

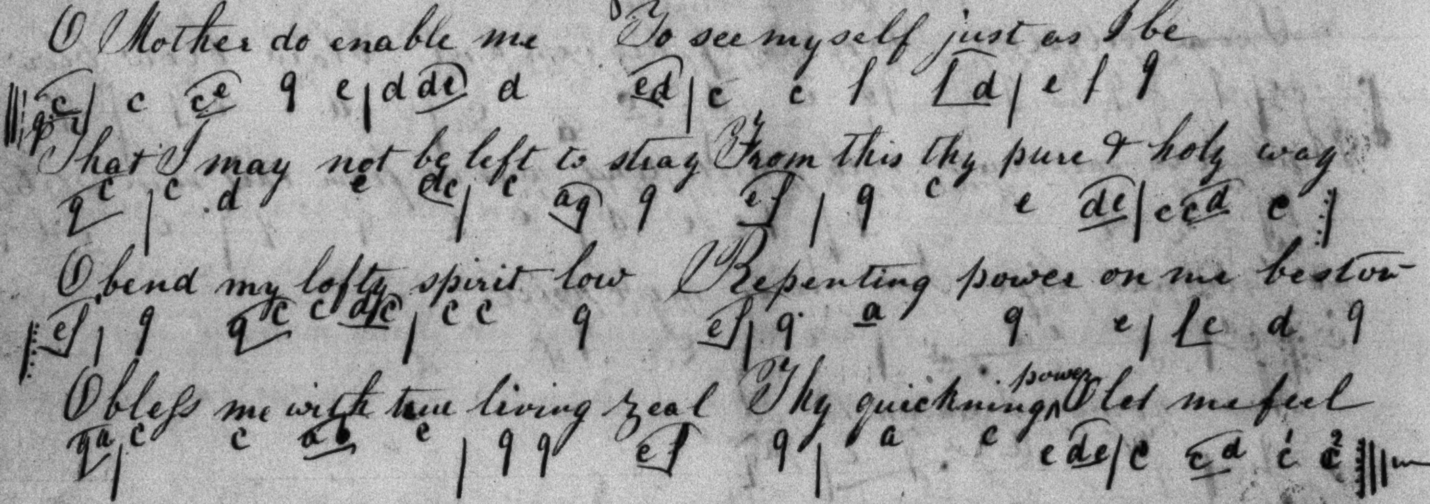
Grant us power O heavenly Father All our time to wisely fill
Help us do O blessed Mother To improve our precious call
Let true wisdom guide our footsteps And our goings forth each day
Help us follow all her precepts And her teaching to obey

Then our time that's past with pleasure We can call again to mind
Knownig that we'ev filled our measure And to God have been resigned
This is joy that's worth possessing This will set our spirits free
Onward then we'll be progressing To the land of liberty

Celestial, Breezes.

O come celestial breezes of heaven and blow blow blow
c c | g g a g | g e e d e c a c | d. e g | g.
And fill our souls with purity and save us from this vain world of
e d | g g a g | g e e d | e e g g | c. e d c |
wo Eternal life I've made my choice
c :|: c d e e e d c | e e g
And home I mean to go
g | a a a g c | a g
Where all is love in heaven above
g a | c c a g e | d c e d
And righteousness does flow
c | e g. e d c | c :||

A Prayer


O Mother do enable me To see myself just as I be
That I may not be left to stray From this thy pure & holy way
O bend my lofty spirit low Repenting power on me bestow
O bless me with true living zeal Thy quickning power O let me feel

Open my eyes that I may see The songs that in my heart may be
And I will strive with all my might to bring them honesty to light
Thy simple child I want to be Forever ownd and blest of thee
That when on earth my work is done I may repose in thy blest home

A good Promise

This world and all that is therein
a f | g a g b | c d d
Its fatal snares of death & sin
c | e e e a | a g g
Its fleeting pleasures ne'r will win
a | c c . c a | d d d
a | Or captivate me more
e | g. c c d e | c.
I'll pass the days of darkness here
g a | c c c a | d d d
That unto me apointed are .
.c | e e e c | a g g

In silence and in Godly fear

c c c a | dd d
a| Till earthly scenes are o'er
e g c c d e c.

may blo
By The storms of life and death I know Around me oft and long
Before I shall be called to go The way of all the earth
& Yet to my blessed faith I'll cling Through joy and sorrow every thing
Till I complete redemption sing Beyond the shades of death

Let grief and joys of earth roll on They shall not cause me to despond
I've placed my prospects far beyond these fading scenes of time
I've no abiding city here But to that blissful land I steer
Where God will dry up every tear Unchanging heaven sublime

Beautiful Valley

In the low valley of union and love I will walk
| c e || g abcbf d || cb a b || a c a | g ||
I will walk in the sweet bowers of heavenly love with
ag f || e g f || efdc || c b d dc ba || g ag |
Mother's children I will walk I will walk In the low
fc d ge | c cbd | e cba | || c e g |
valley of union and love When the rose and the lily
fag e f d g | c :|| fc c | g a g fd
are ever in bloom where the sweet
ef | ge d c | c d e
winds of heaven do blow wafting the sweet odors
d c | a c a g || fag g | c d edgcb || a

of love over the valley below; where rich meadow's forever
ab ‖ c cb a g | ab c a g ‖ ‖ cb d c e c | bd

are seen all covered with verdure that ever is green
g c d g g g | a c c de d | c |

Low in this valley sweet union does flow and the fruits
g a g | g e e d d d | c c d | e

of the spirit forever abound low in this valley of union
d d e a g | f d ef g | c d e g a g | f d

and love are heard the sweet notes sounding from
ef g | a b d b | c ‖ e dcb ‖ d g

Mother's holy dove sounding love love love to her
g e edcb e | ♯ gcb ♯ c d ‖ e e | g g a |

children frome above. O holy ve vo vum and ve vi vio a va
ga e e dd c | ga c ag g ag g cd e e g e a

O come celestial breezes of heaven and blow blow blow
cd e d c b | ag g g | ag a c | d c | d

wafting thy sweet perfumes of holy love over the
cbcdc c c | d e d g | cbcdc | d e d c |

valley below. O bless and crown Mothers children
bc dd e c ga c d | e dc cd ec a g

with her holy love forever and forever more.
g a ga c | c c d | d e c | d dc c

80 Joy and glad Tidings, —— Canterbury Oct. 4th 1846

Come break forth in gladness ye hills and ye mountai
c c | g a c | d d c | c g e c | d g
Arise all ye valleys Gods goodness proclaim
c e b a | g d | c c e | d
Roll on ye gay rivulets Roll on from your fountains
de | g l d | e c e a | b g g | c d |
Oceans and rivers O swell the glad strain
e c e | g d e | d c a | c |
Let the deep forests echo And the groves be resounding
e d | e g g | c g c c | d e c | c g
In the sweet songs of triumph his people should join
g g | c e g | e c e | d b d | c

No tongue should be silent But each heart be responding
d | d e d | c g g g | f a a | g g c
Extend ye the tidings A Savior has come —
c | d e g | g e g | d d c | c ||| —

Lost souls are now finding a present salvation
And their songs of thanksgiving to heaven ascend
Rejoicing in God who has planned their redemtion
Knowing that he is their helper and friend.
In thanks fo his goodness let praises be ringing
Nothing should be silent now in this great day
Exaltye his name sing his praises all living
Lo! a Savior He's sent to reveal the true way —

An Anthem of Praise

O Shout Shout and rejoice For behold the holy holy
allin san.. vo hath come with love life power and holy
victory on his bright and Spreading wings Then sound
Sound holy praises all ye chosen of Gods house
O Sound praises holy praises to l the pure bright
Allin san vo the holy redeeming Angel of God

For he's brought on his wings a rich treasure of love
and Comfort Sweet comfort and peace to Zions
Sons and Daughters on Earth.

Praise to Mother.

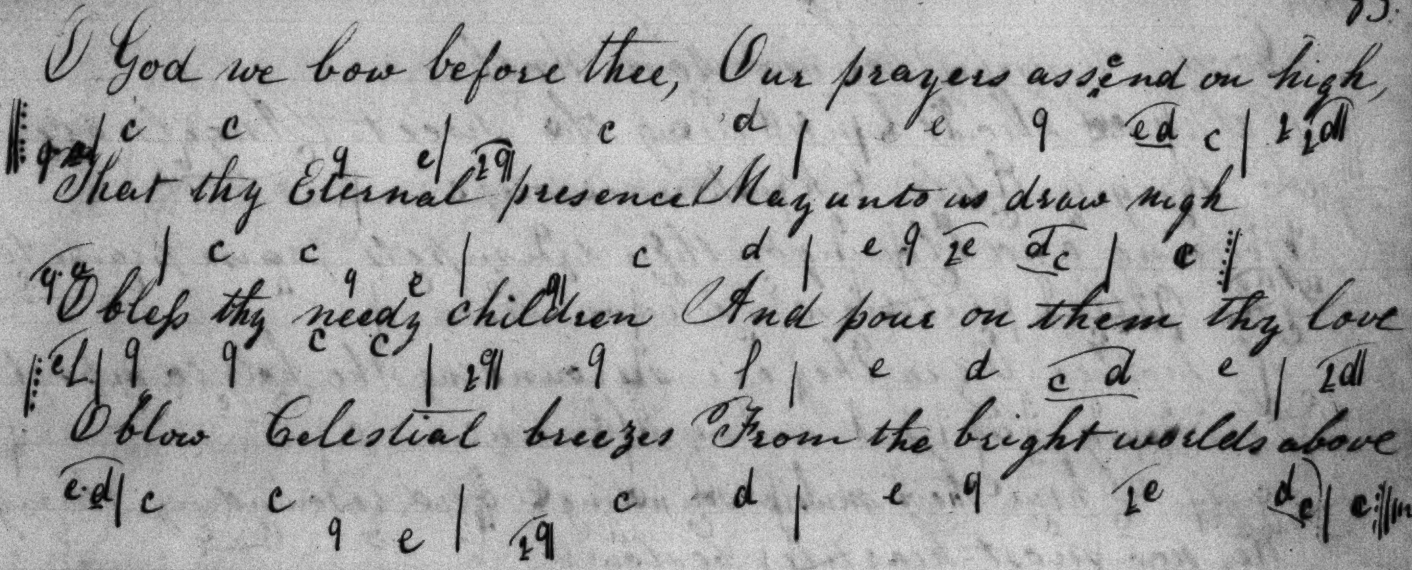
O Shout shout and sing the sweet Angels are
# cc | g g e | c c c | c b c

rejoicing and blowing on their trumpets praise praise to
a | ag g g | c b c a | e c c | a c c |

Holy Mother O yea they are surounding the holy camps of
c a g | g |: c c | g g a g | e c c | c c d c |

Israel O hear their music sounding : and resounding through
ba ga c | d c b g | c d | b e d c | b

The Heavens
g c | c


O God we bow before thee, Our prayers assend on high,
That thy Eternal presence May unto us draw nigh
O bless thy needy children And pour on them thy love
O blow Celestial breezes From the bright worlds above

Thy heavenly windows open, O shower thy blessings round
And with a heart that's broken May every Child be found
Let streams of true repentance Our spirits wash from sin
That we may find acceptance With Zions King & Queen

Good Ministry we now have come
||: c | cd ef g l | cd c c
To sing a little Christmas song
g | a a c a | g e g
Like little children we have been
c e c c a | c g g
|
Striving to put away all sin
c | e e g l | cd c c :||
We now most heartily bestow
c.d | e e 2e e | g g g
||: Our kindest love and thanks on you
c d d e e | 2d c c
|

For all your counsel love and care
e | g g c c | ed e g
We now sincerely thankful are
g | a ga c c | e dc c :||

We do desire you may feel blest
With heavenly comfort peace and rest
May holy Angels on you shower
A double portion of their power
O pray for us kind parents dear
That we may live the coming year
According to Gods holy will
That we may feel his blessing still

Heavenly Flight

I will take my flight from the dark shades of night
# g g a | c cd | e g g | eg a a | g
I will soar to the regions of love Where the weary do rest
g g | d d d | dc a g | g g g | eg a a | g
With the happy and blest in the heavenly mansion above
g g | cd e e | d c d | e e e | ag a c | c :|
I will go on my way on my harp I will play
|: c d | e e e | g g g | a a a | g
The sweet songs of Angelic mirth I will shout I will sing
g g | g c c | dc a g | g a a | e a a | g
For the Lord he is King And rules in heaven and earth
g g | cd e e | d ef | g g g | edc c | c :||

The, Heavenly, Harpers.

Hear O hear the heavenly harpers Harping on their Golden harps
c a a q | qe e de q | a a aq e | a q qa

Praise sweet praise and adortion To our heavenly parents
c d e. d | c a c c | cd e q e d | c. c

Join the chorus all ye songsters Let sweet praises Echo round
e e ed c | c c q e | c c cdc | qac c |

Echo Echo and reecho Till all nations hear the sound
dec cay | c a qec | e e qa q | ed c c.

Halleluiah Shout & sing praises To the great I am
‖: g g ‖ e c ‖ c a g | a c g g e ‖ c c :

Praise him O ye heavenly songsters
: c d e g | e c d c |

Praise him O ye Saints in tune
c d e g | e d e d |

O ye Lovely Winged Seraphs
c d e g | e c e g |

Let your Praises combine
c g e d d c c :‖

How pure and how lovely how inocent and sweet
c | c b e d b a g g | c b e d c
Is the incense of those who in union do meet
e d | e f g | e d c c | d e d e d.
It is like the dew drops of Hermans fair mount
e f | g g | e d c e | d c b a g
It gently diffuseth its odours about
c b c g c·d e f | e e d c c·
Refreshing it is yea more cheering than wine
e f | g g g g f e g | a g e d
To meet with such souls as are loving and kind
d | e d e g e d e | f g g g g

6. Who feels for their Brethren or Sisters in care
gab | cb a g gl e d | g a g e g
And gladly would help them their burdens to bear
L | cd c e g a g e | g d c e

Come then pretty union come dwell in my heart
Come open thy treasures and Let me have part
In this precious labor of ministering love
That I may gain union to the Angels above
The brestplate of righeousness brighter will grow
As I in the pathway of virtue do go
And Mothers pure spirit in me will find place
'Twill clothe me with beauty and fill me with grace

O the beatiful way of God
c | d | e q a q | c c c
I never want another
c | e q q q a a
It is a pure and heavenly road
q | a c c c | q a q e
It will leads us home to mother
q . | q q e d | c . c .
c e c | d e d c . | e e c | a a a b a | q q q . |
e c . | d e d q . e c d e d | e c . ||
e e

In the strait and narrow path
s
||: c | d e d |
g g a Walk low low lowly
c | d d |
It is g strait a and neatly paved
d e g e | d ee d |
By the pure and holy
d d :||
In their a footseps ga daily g g walk
|: d f g g | a a g |
Keep the laws of zion
f g a a | g g

Have no vain nor idle thak
a a g g | f f e |
Self to be denying
d d a ga | g g :||

If in obedience we will go
0 We will never stumble
In the pretty valley low
Travel with the humble
Then in love we will increase
Charity and meekness
Then will flow sweet heavenly peace
Free from pride & greatness.

In this pretty pretty way
c g g a | g e c· |
We will skip around and play
c a a b | a g e· |
Glory glory we will sing
c g g a | g e c
To those who did salvation bring
d | d e d c | a c c· ⋮

c d e· | e d c· | d e d c | a g g· | e d c d | e c c· |

a g a c | c c· :||

Life life I'll be free, To gather life and liberty
| e· e·| e d e d| e d e g | g e g·|
Here it is flowing round, On this pure and Holy ground
e e e·| e d c | d e e e | d c c· ⁞|

⁞ a·a b| a g g·| a d d e| d c d·| e e d | c g g·| a d d e| c· c· ⁞‖

Holy Love come dwell with me, Make me innocent & clever
‖⁞ c d e e| e d e e·| d c c d| e g a| a·
g a| c c d c| c a a d| d e d e·| c· ⁞ c c c d c| c a a·| a d d e d| c a g| g a| c d c c a|
a·a d| d e d e·| e· ⁞‖

Fear ye not neither be ye faint hearted saith the
Lord For I am ever neigh to bless the servent of my
Name and clothe them with a bright and shining
Ce lat ta ve of neve ending love and beauty
Yea and I will cause the holy waters of sweet comfort
to flow like a river for ever and ever thro' the midst of

my Holy habitation I will lead them forth to drink and
bathe in the fountain of sweet comfort and peace and sing
the songs of praise and Victory around my holy throne
Vi an na vo vi viv a vum

O Zion O Zion Arise arise for thou art arrayed in glory, arrayed in glory, Arise arise break forth ye living and rejoice and rejoice and praise the God of Heaven, For that purging and purifying fire which burns up all that is evil, and makes thy own courts to shine with splendor.

For behold thou hast arisen bright and Glorious
thro' scenes of sufferings and affliction and there
will I centre my blessing my Love and Power, saith
Holy Mother there to incease foreve and Ever

Go ye forth go ye forth my chosen saith the
f g g f g | f g g f g | a g g e e | d e d

Lord for I will make you to rejoice re joi c e
e | c c d e d | e d e f g | g a g e g | g

with exceeding great joy, in the day of my
c c | d e d e | d c c | f g g e

salvation. For I will clothe you with my holy
d e | e e :|| c c d e d d | e d e f

power, And I will give you of my vi ~~an~~ se sil
g | a g a c a | g e d c | e e

len vo a shield of mighty strength & power,
g | g g a g | g e d c | g g |

And the strong armor of victory So press ye on
c c e | e e dc | e c :‖ cd | e e e
My faithful servants The Kingdom to possess
d | d c c a | c a | ga c c |
For rich treasures are before you of peace & righteous-
c a a g | g e e | d c e g | a c
=ness I'll lead you on I'll lead you on to mansions
c :‖ cd | e e eg e | d d d c | e c
pure and bright to drink the clear & flowing
ac c | d. cd | e e eg e | d d
Streams of comfort and delight
d c | c c ac e | e ‖

O Shout all ye living the Redeemer
‖: ce | g a g | ge c | g g eg c
hath come he is calling his people together
e | e c d ‖ ed c e | g a g | ge d
in one, Hear his voice through the arches
c ‖ e g : g g ‖ a g a | c c
of heaven to ring While the bright hosts sweet
a | ge d c ‖ g c d ‖ e c e |
praises around him do sing
g a g | ge d dc ‖ c :|
The dumb begin to speak, The blind begin to see
:| c.d ‖ e. e e. e fe e | fg. g g. a fg.

1850

The lame begin to walk, And the naked clothed be,
g | a· a a· a a , g g | a a a g g |
Here the hungry soul is fed with the true bread of life
c· a a g e d | d c d ed e g ‖ ea
And the waters of redemtion flowing free free free,
g g ‖ a g e d | e g g e | d c ‖ g
And the waters of redemtion flowing free free free
c d ‖ e d | c e | g g a g | e dc ‖ c :‖

Sent from the Heaven to Br. Jeremiah Ingalls.

Jan. 8th 1848,

106

Happy. Home.

March on march on O ye little chosen band

c | d e e d d e |

||: a g g g

With new courage life and zeal press on to heaven

a b c | e e d c e :|| shield

g g a g a

With you lamps in your hands with your helmet sword & ||:

||: e f g e d c | d e d e e a g |

march on march on to your happy home

c | e e d e e :||

a g g

Stand Stand ye like a pillar firm and Strong
c d. e | d e f g | g a ca | g.

O my beloved saith the Lord. For by my holy power
g a g | ge d e dc | c :| g | a g a b | c c |

will I strengthen the hands of my Chosen in the days
c a g | g a e | g g c | c c d e |

of their sorrow and sore affliction For in that
d e | ca a c | g ab c | c :| c | e d

day I will show forth my mighty power to seek
e g | g g ac | c a g | g a c | cd e |

and to save the chosen of my name.
d e ge | c acca g | e c ac c :|

For with joy and rejoicing rejois-ing I will
‖ e f ‖ g g g | gc c | cdedeb | g e f |
lead then through the valley of love singing
g g | c d | c a g | c g g |
praises sweet praises forever and ever.
c c | df e | d gf | ed dc | c c :|
O holy holy vi ve vum allalua alla lillava
|: ef | g g c c | a g g | e f g | g e f | g e d |
holy holy is the Lord Jehovah.
‖ gc c | df e | e f gf | ed e | c :‖

Simple Freedom

Who will bow & bend like the willow who will turn
‖ c c g g | d d d d c | c c g
And twist & roll in the gale of simple freedom
g | e g g | c c e e | e g g c |
from the bower of union flowing
e d e e e | c d d c :‖
Who will drink the wine of power dropping down
c c c | c e e c | b d d |
like a shower Pride and bondage all forgetting
d d d e | c e e e | e g g e |
‖

110

Mother's wine is freely working Oho I will have it
e c g g | e e e e :|| c b g | a a a g |
I will ~~bow~~ & bend to get it I'll be reeling turning
a a a g e e e e | g c c c | c e
twisting Shake out all the starch & stuffing
e e | b d d d | e d d e :|| ~

I will go on my way While the music sweetly plays
|| g f g | c c c | g g g | e f e d | e
I will go I will go There the living waters flow
e d | c c e | d c c | b g a b | c :||

|| d d | g g g | g d e f | g a g f | e f g | g a g f | e d c | c c c :|| ~

O the pure and heavenly treasure
Which the gospel brings to light
Blessings without weight or measure
Fills the soul that walks upright
While the narrow way we travel
Every evil we subdue

Overcom the flesh and devil

And all things are formed a new

Every vile and hateful passion
Every mean and hateful lust
Every foolish worldly fassion
Is prostrated in the dust
Every low and base desire
Every thing unjust wrong
Is committed to fire
And will be consumed ere long

Souls from sin are now releasing
And are being purified
And as selfishneſs is ceasing
Love's expanding far and wide
Peace and purity are growing
In the true croſs bearers heart
Joy and triumph overflowing
Is the true believers part

From Brother Richard, W. P. to Jane Bearse. 1848.

O ye virgins rejoice rejoice and give thanks
c d e | d c c | eg g | g a . g |
While in heavenly order moving in your ranks
e d c | c d e | dc c c | a g g |
Cemented to gather in heavenly love
cd e | d c c | e g g | g a g |
Be gathering rich treasures in heaven above
ed c | c d e | d e c | d e c |
For no erthly treasures with these can compare
c | a g g | g a e | c d e |
Tho brilliant to the eye they may often appear
dc c c | c d e | d c c | a g g |

Like bubbles on the waters they vanish away
c c | a g g | g a c | c d e |
2d But heavenly treasures will never decay
dc c | c d e | d c c | d e c

Holy Mother's love is flowing flowing like a shower
ec e c e g g g | f f f g a g |
Here it is a flowing free in every trying hour
f f f f e e d d | g g e d e c

ddefd | edefef | ggfed | ededce

116

Seek me in the valley of Love Here I am
c d d | d b d . | g e
Soaring like a dove Hovering round my chosen
e d | c d e d | c d d | d b d
flock that in my foot steps daily walk
d d | g e e d | c c c .

c c g e | g e e d e | c e g e | e d e d . | c e g e | g e e d e | g g e d e |
c e e c .

To such my blessing shall extend I'll lead
them forth by my right hant to fountains of
Eternal joy Where nothing can their souls anoy

Ye shall in lan sa ho len see And in my
Kingdom you shall be bright ornaments of my
delight Chothed in garments glittering bught

A Memorial of Mother Ann

O hail, the bright the memorable morn
‖ c | c c c g g | cf c d | e
Which brought the glad tidings to earth
e | g g l | ed c e | d.
Rejoice for a mother to Israel is born
e c c e g g g cb c d | e
Yea tune up your song of sweet mirth
e g g l ‖ e e d ‖ c ‖
Let sorrow and sighing now flee far away
e ‖
For low the messiah hath come

A Mother's appeared to reveal the true way

And lead the poor wande home

How joyful the sound of salvation from sin
It cheers the disconsolate mind
To hear the glad tidings all they that now will
A balm for their sorrows may find
O join in sweet praises ye children of light
Recho the soul ceering sound
Yea raise ye your voices with angel might
While praise though the heavens resound

Sweet anthems of praises to mother we'll sing
For her bleſsed gospel of peace
Which to the hearted does constantly bring
Sweet justification and bliss
Forever we'll sound holy to her name
Till called from the shores of time
And then with the angelic host we'll proclaim
Her praises in realms more sublime

Lo the morning has come, the day Star has risen
c c | e g e g g | e g g e c
Come join ye in one; march forward to heaven
c | e g e g g | e g g c g
All united together
g | c c b a b c | g g g c | e e e a a | e d c c. a a c c c | c a
in one happy band We're marching to Emmanuel's land
c | | | |
a g a g g e g | a a g e g | a
On our instruments we'll play Where the music roll
g g | e e c e | g g | c e d e | c. c.

122

Hail glorious light of gospel truth
cd| e d | c c| ede g
That beams upon my soul
a | g g ede | g.
Thy strength impart to age and youth
g. | e e c c| c
All evil thoughts controll g g
d | e e d c| c.
Pour light upon our lonely way
ga | c a g g| ag a c
Untill all darkness flee
d| e e ede | g.

And joys sulime from day to day
g | e e c c | c
g g
Shall raise our thoughts to the
d | e e d c | c

Mother's Love

Come in my little Dove Bring me Mother's love

O I'm hungry now waiting for the bleſsing

124

Though sorrow may roll roll With you my dear
e | c d e f g | e a g e f e d || d c g || c d e f
Companions I'll go With you I'll pray for strength and
g | e c d d c c | g g a c | c e d d || d c
power O Lord do protect me in each trying hour
d || e c a c | e a g e d c || c
For we have inlisted we will go through, And bid
a c | c a c c a g | e d d c d | e
all the pleasures of sin adieu
g g a c c a || g a c c || c d e | e d d c | c d e | g g g |

a b c | e d | e d c | a g e | d e c ||

I can tell you what makes me so happy and free
Yea yea yea yea tis because I have all my sins confeſs'd
yea yea yea I'm not asham'd to write my holy Mother's
name Nay nay nay nay Nor make simple motions in
Meeting Nay Nay Nay

Heavenly Flight

On the wings of love I'll soar away To the Mansions

| c c d d | e f g g g | a a

g g

of bright glory To join the bright Angelic hosts

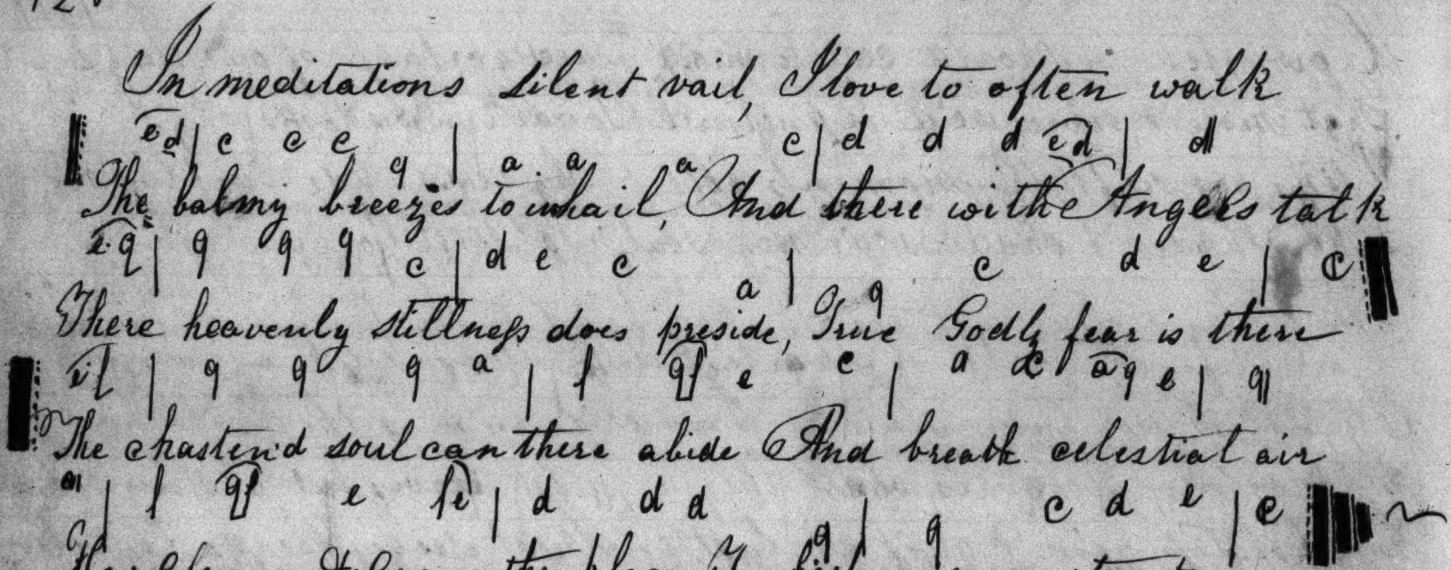
f f | g g g | c c d d | e f .e.

And shout and sing Victoriously

e | d c d e | c d d || b b b g g | a g g a | c b e d | e f e

| d d d c | b b a g | c c c f | c d c |||

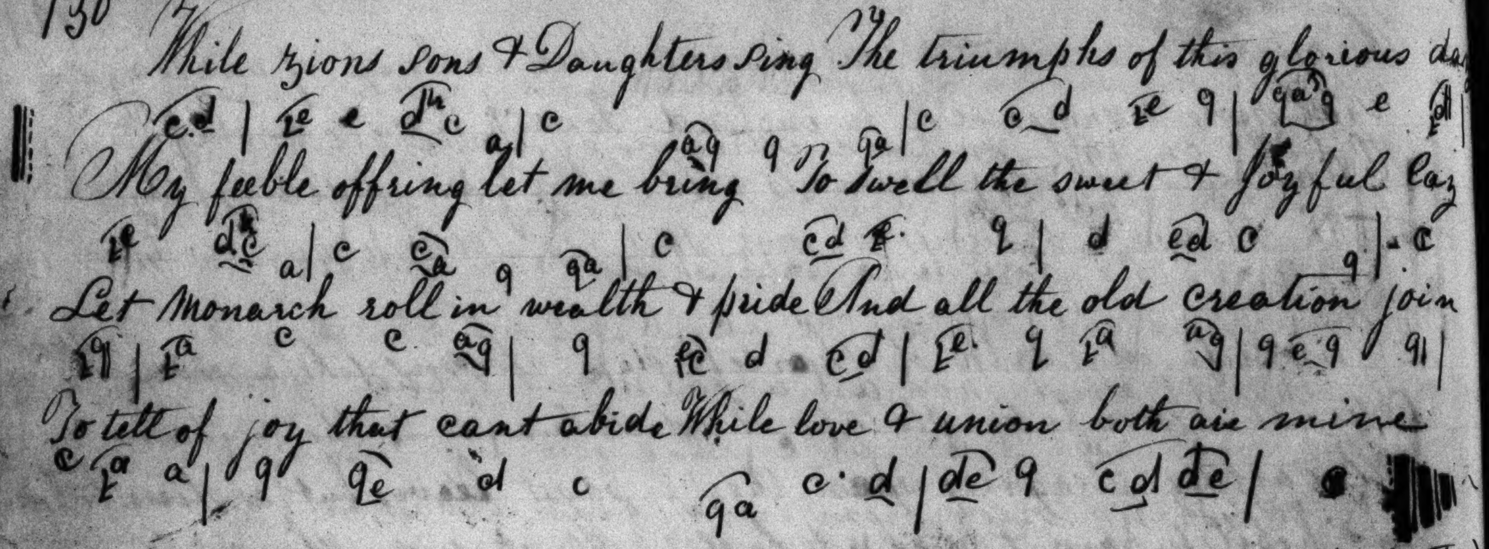
5 We'll soar away on wings of Love To the heavenly worlds above
cde e | g g g g | ag a g· | c c c d e | dc e d· |
There to dwell with saints in love praising God forever
a a a c | a g g· | e e d e | c·c
We'll move along with the happy band to the promised land
a | c c c d d | e e d· | e e c e | g e g g· |
Shouting victory as we go to our holy Mother
a a g g | ag a c· | e e d e | c· c ||
Yea there on our harps we'll play the songs of sweet victory
d e c e | gc g g g | e· e g | dc g· |
While we wear our pretty crowns and our robs of glory
c c g g | c d e· | e d c dc·c c·


In meditations silent vail, I love to often walk
The balmy breezes to inhail, And there withe Angels talk
There heavenly stillness does preside, True Godly fear is there
The chasten'd soul can there abide And breath celestial air

How Solemn & serene the place, To which we may retreat
In calm reflection there to trace The windings of our feet
To see if daily we are in The holy heavenly way
And far from passions restless din In Mothers fold we stay

How often we should call to mind The shortneſs of our days
That more & more we'll be inclind To walk in wisdoms ways
O time how swift thy moments roll Thy years glide swiftly on
Like shades & shadows o'r my soul So soon forever gon

Our life on earth of shortest date Seems like a morning dream
Eternal is our futer state And solemn is the theme
All earthly pleasures when they'r passt leaves but a sting behind
And hopeleſs pain & grief at last Must seize the guilty mind
O let us then be wise in time And gain a heavenly store
Flee vanity & every crime And follow those before
Those blessed saints who paved the way And walk'd in sorrow deep
So We'll follow to the realms of day And all their good counsel keep

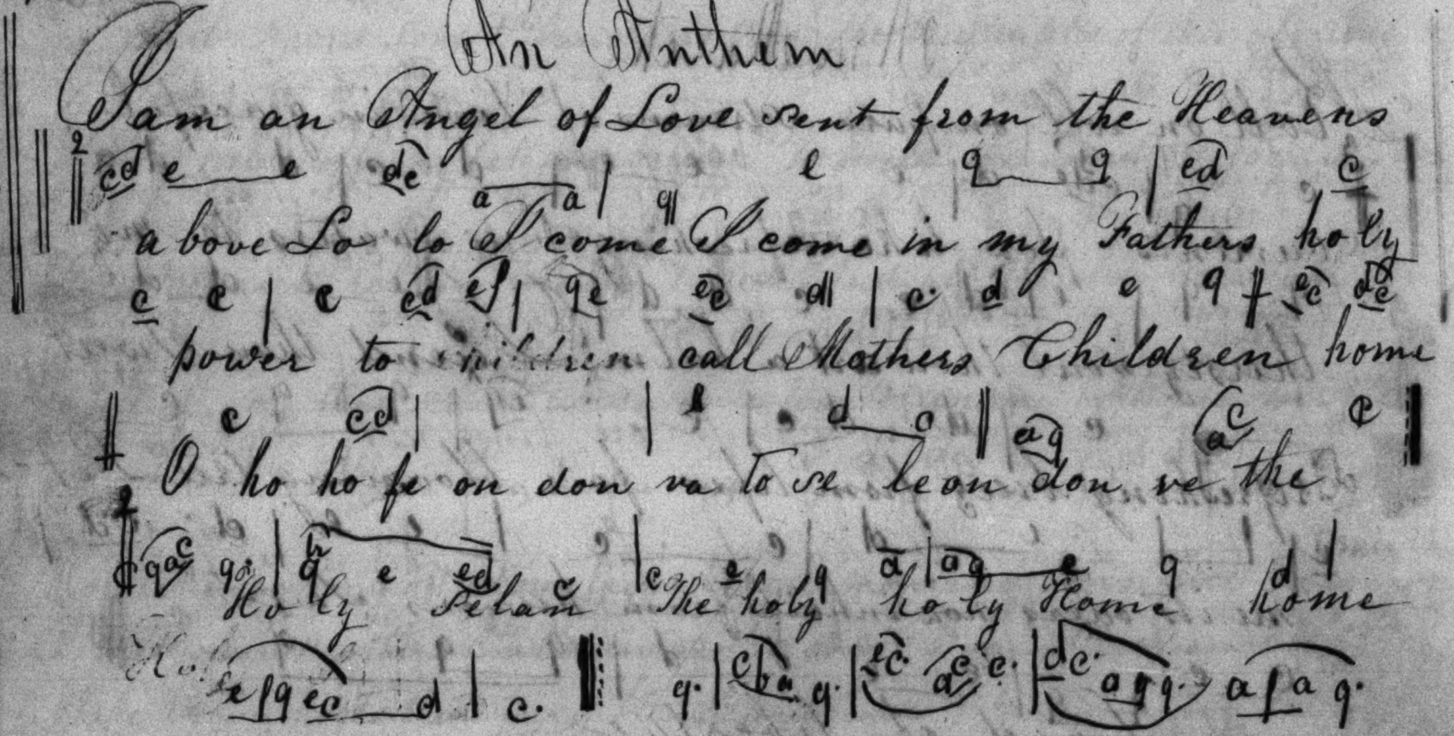

While zions sons & Daughters sing The triumphs of this glorious da
My feeble offring let me bring To swell the sweet & joyful lay
Let Monarch roll in wealth & pride And all the old creation join
To tell of joy that cant abide While love & union both are mine

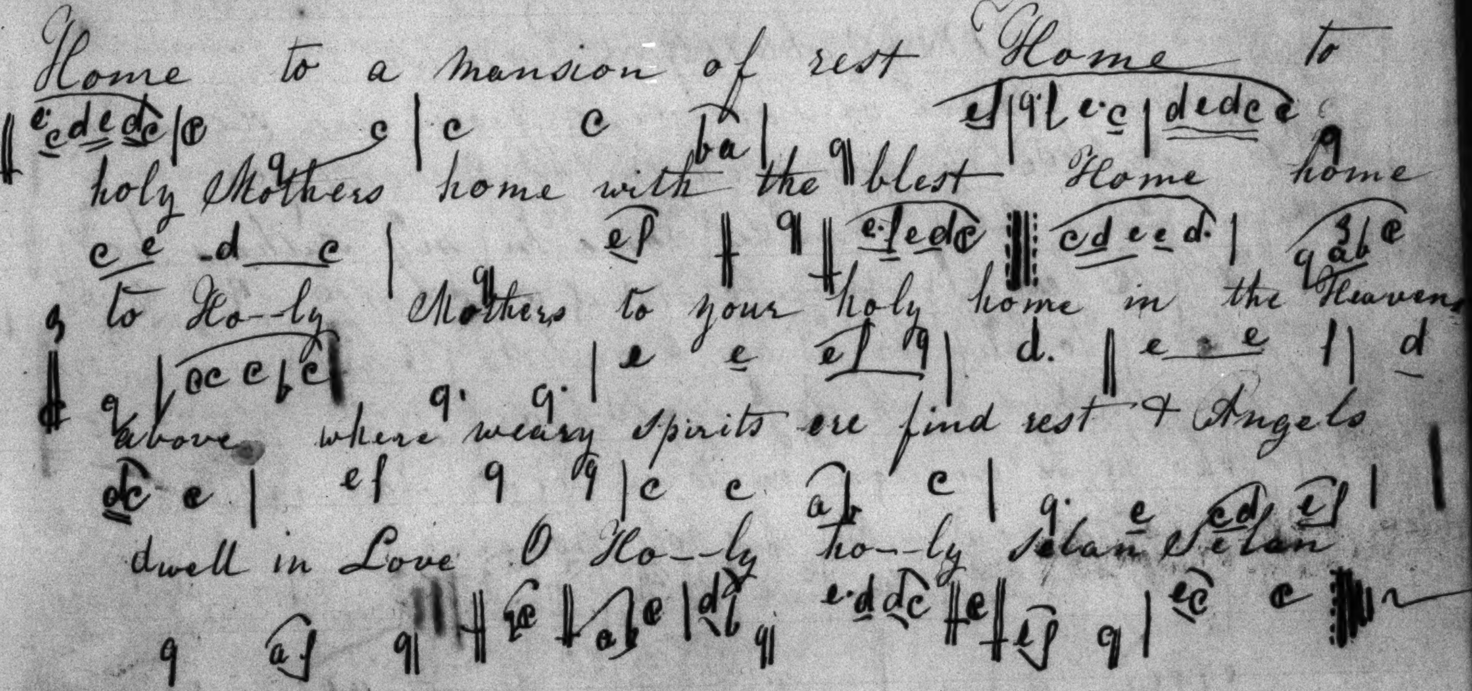
How like tho song of edom fair Where morning stars once sang in (mirth)
Is that where Mothers children are To sing a gain creation birth
While raging hosts their fury blend While ware & famin misery bring
While death & ruin earth doth rend Let me with zions Children sing

Air March

Roll on roll on pure streams of Love in graceful
3 c g | c d e d | e e e | d c | d d
currents flow like refreshing waters to my
g g | e f d e c d d | e e d d
thirsty soul thou art a balm: Descend thou Sweet
c | d d e | c : e g | g g c
refreshing breez from lifes fair blooming tree Let
c | | | e d | c c | e e | d c d |
me its oders now inhail from heavens Sweet
c c g g | e e d d || g g g
Land of liberty
e e | d d e | c

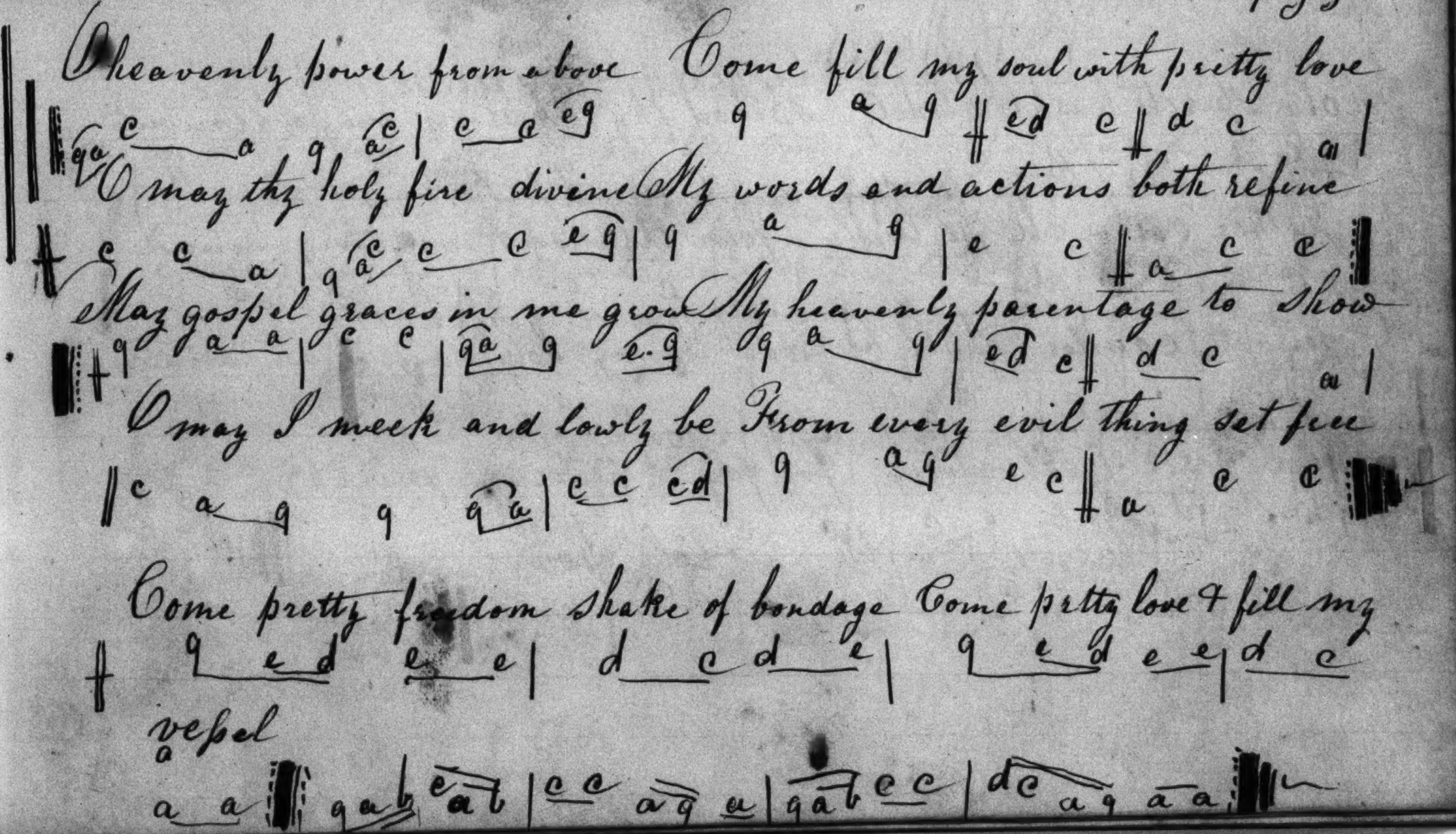
An Anthem


I am an Angel of Love sent from the Heavens
above Lo lo I come I come in my Fathers holy
power to children call Mothers Children home
O ho ho fe on don va to se le on don ve the
Holy Pelam The holy holy Home home

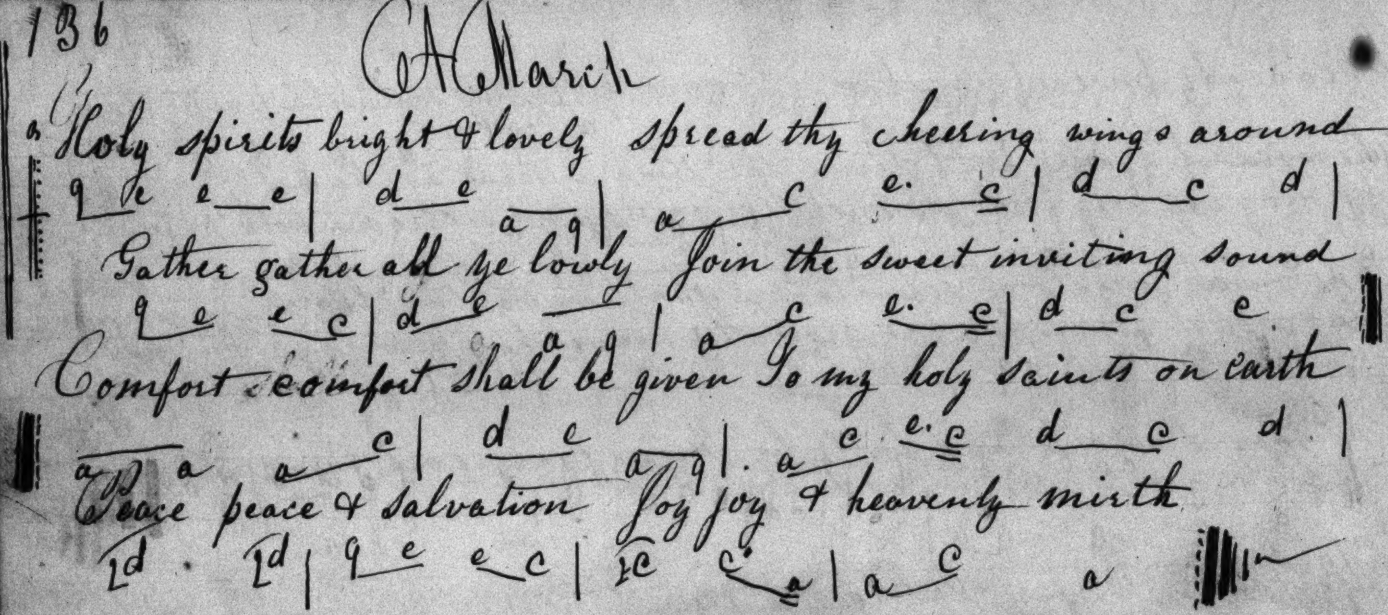

Home to a mansion of rest Home to
holy Mothers home with the blest Home home
to Ho--ly Mothers to your holy home in the Heavens
above where weary Spirits are find rest & Angels
dwell in Love O Ho--ly ho--ly Selan Selan

Comforting Promise

I'll walk with you each faithful Soul
cd ‖ e ed | d c | cd ef | g
Whil heavy Sorrows round you roll
ac | c ag | g ag | e dc | e
I'll pray to God each day each hour
g | g ac | e e | d ec | e
To clothe you with his holy power
ag | g ag | e e | d dc | e


O heavenly power from above Come fill my soul with pretty love
O may thy holy fire divine My words and actions both refine
May gospel graces in me grow My heavenly parentage to show
O may I meek and lowly be From every evil thing set free
Come pretty freedom shake of bondage Come prtty love & fill my
veſsel

A March


Holy spirits bright & lovely spread thy cheering wings around
g e e e | d e a g | a c e c | d c d |
Gather gather all ye lowly Join the sweet inviting sound
g e e c | d e a g | a c e c | d c e
Comfort comfort shall be given To my holy saints on earth
a g a a c | d c a g | a c e c d c d |
Peace peace & salvation Joy joy & heavenly mirth
d d | g e e c | e c c a | a c a

Repentance at hand

P
The word of God's fulfilling the time is near at hand
cd| e e e g | e e d | c d c a | a
When holy angels of repentance shall water all the land
ga| c d c a | a g a | c d e e | d e c

g a a g | a c c c a | g a a b a | g g | g a c a | c d c c e | d d d e d | c c

O Mother's power! O I love to feel it! O it is flowing! it will
g g g g d d | d e f d e c | g g g d d | d e
make me limber
f d e c | d d d e f d e c | d b a g g | d d d e f d e g | f e d b c c

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The Lord hath promis'd Good To Israel land of peace
cd | e d c ac g ga c. e d de c
And to her children Angels food Eternal feast
cd e de g ed c | ed e d. g c
Her desert shall be glad And blossom as the rose
c c e e de g ge d. e c
Her vernal bloom shall never fade For her I've chose
g a c.d ca g a c d a g c e.d c

My chosen from afore e'r long I'll gather home
And guided by my morning star They'll gladly come
Each lonely place in thee Shall be their bless'd abode
I'll give to them salvation free For I'm their God

I'll bid all grief depart All pain shall be forgot
Say to the faint & trembling heart Be strong fear not
Rejoice in Glory now Zion my spotless dove
I've placed seal upon thy brow Eternal Love

O swell the notes of joy For gladness Shout & Sing
Let songs of praise thy powers To God thy King
I'll stand in thy defence And walk thy borders o'er
Thy foes with death I'll recompence Forever more

I'll save you from all harm Thou art a lovely gem
And over thee I'll stretch my arm my diadem

I'll make the blind to see The deaf to hear my voice
The dumb shall sing with melody Make Earth rejoice

And from the thirsty ground Shall issue forth a stream
With endleſs life it shall be found To ever teem
A high way shall be there A way of holyneſs
The traveller there shall never err From perfect peace

No Lion there shall stay Nor prowling Wolf be seen
But Israel my redeem'd I say shall walk there in
Th ransom of the Lord return have I not said
With songs of everlasting victory joy upon your heads

Over you my beloved with my wings I will hover
c. d | e d d | c c c d | e d e f | g g
And with my holy hand I will feed you when sorrows
ac | c a c c e a g g | g a g | e a
round do roll Mine eye is upon you with holy power
d c | c c. d e e c e de c c a c c a
I have clothed you And given you a trumpet
g a | g e a d | e e c c | c e
of freedom to sound through the Land
e | e c a | g e d | e

Come Mother's pure love & dwell in my heart
qa | cb c a q qa | cb c d e
That I from the gospel may never depart
e | q q l e d c | de d e d
That I may poseſs a spirit that's kind
qa | cb c a q qa | cb c d e
And always inherit a meek humble mind
e | q q l e e c | e l d c
For naught but pure love can comfort the soul
al | q q^q c bc | dc b d c
When deep tribulation and trials do roll
ql | e d c cd e l | qa q l q

Then let me forever stand to the cross
g c | c c a g ga | cb c d e
I will purge me from every corruption and dross
e f | g g f e e c | e f d c

A Quick Song

Come let us all with one accord, Unite in simple freedom
e | c c e g | a a a a | c d e d c | d. d. |
Simple gifts are from the Lord And every shaker needs them
c c c g | a a a g | e e g e | c. c
Around around & round we'll go And turn away from evil
g | a a a g | c c c c | d d g e | g. g. |
Let the gospel fire burn the world the flesh and devil.
d e d c | ca g g | e e g e | c.c : g c.

Raise ye your voices O ye children of Zion Sound
cd e f | g g | g f e | d d c | c e e

holy praises to the Lord for his goodness and mercy
b d f | e g | f a g | e f g | g f e d | e

Endureth forever. And his arm is Stretch'd out to
f g | d dc c | c ‖ g ab | cb a g | f e

protect his chosen few, and to lead them in the strait
d | c c e f | g | cb e | d f g |

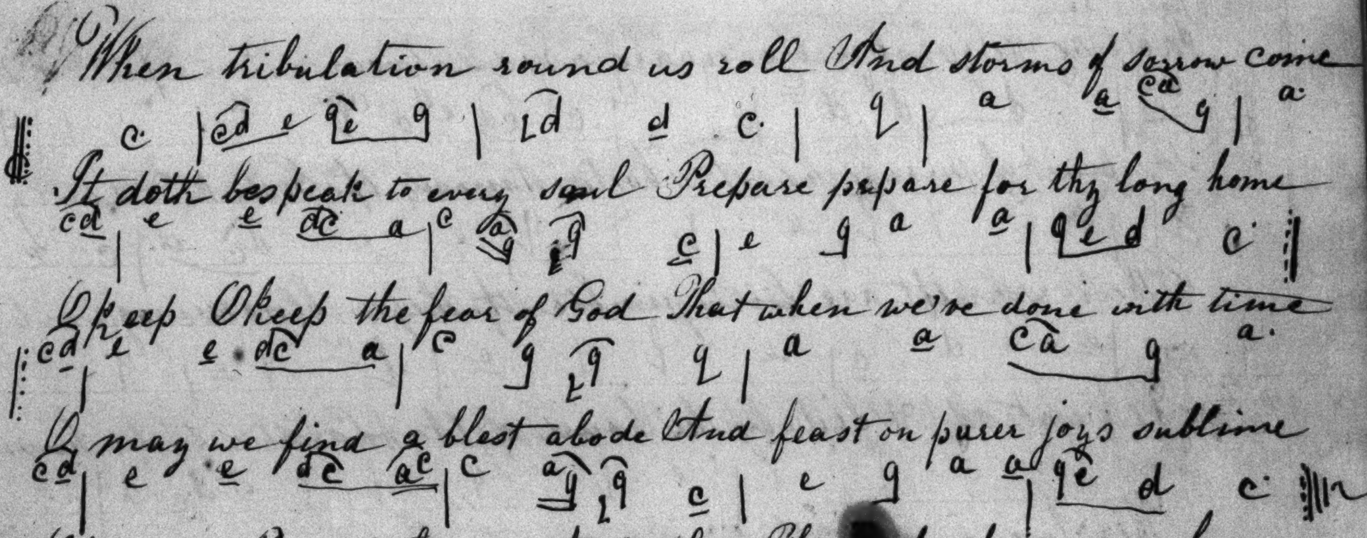
way to the mansions of peace Rejooooice all ye chosen
g g f | e d dc | c ‖ g b | c b c d c f e | d d

of his name for the hour of his judgments has come
e f | g e f | g e g f | e d c | d

and all who hear his voice and obey shall find in his Zion a home
dc | c. d e f | g ag ê | g g | c d f | c d dc | c

Preſs on ye little chosen band
eg | a a c d | e f g | a f g f e | f d e
Untill you reach the promised land
e | e c a a | c d e. | c c a b c | b a a :
Leave all earthly things behind
e a g a | b b c. | d e e d c | b a g |
Shake off every things that binds
e a g a | c d e. | c c a b c | b a a :

We're traveling on the narrow road To mansions pure & holy
g | c c b c | d d b g | a a g l | g g
To gain a pure & blest abode, Among the meek & lowly
g | c c g l | e l g g | e e dc d | c c :||
With every gift we will unite, And never never grumble
c | e e e d c | e l g a | l a g a | g g
But fight old self with all our might And labor to be humble
g | e e g l | e l g l | e e dc d | c c ||


When tribulation round us roll And storms of sorrow come
It doth bespeak to every soul Prepare prepare for thy long home
O keep O keep the fear of God That when we've done with time
O may we find a blest abode And feast on purer joys sublime

O precious Parents lead us through This vale of sorrow here
O guide us safe O Mother do Unto thy heavenly mansions there
With saints and Angels may we join Thy holy names adore
In songs of sweetest love divine Sound forth thy praises ever more

The true heirs of heaven are all interwoven
1 ag | e d d d c a | c cd e d b
As fruit bearing vines in the vineyard of God
g | a

Their spirits are living in beauty they're blooming

Well watered & fed by the hand of the Lord

They love one another as sister & Brother

Uniting with Angels in heavenly mirth

They are the redeemed the servents who're sealed
The glory of heaven the light of the earth

O lo here we go here we go soaring Over this lovely plain

Cs #

g c | c c e | d e e | c a g e c e g | g g | g a c c |

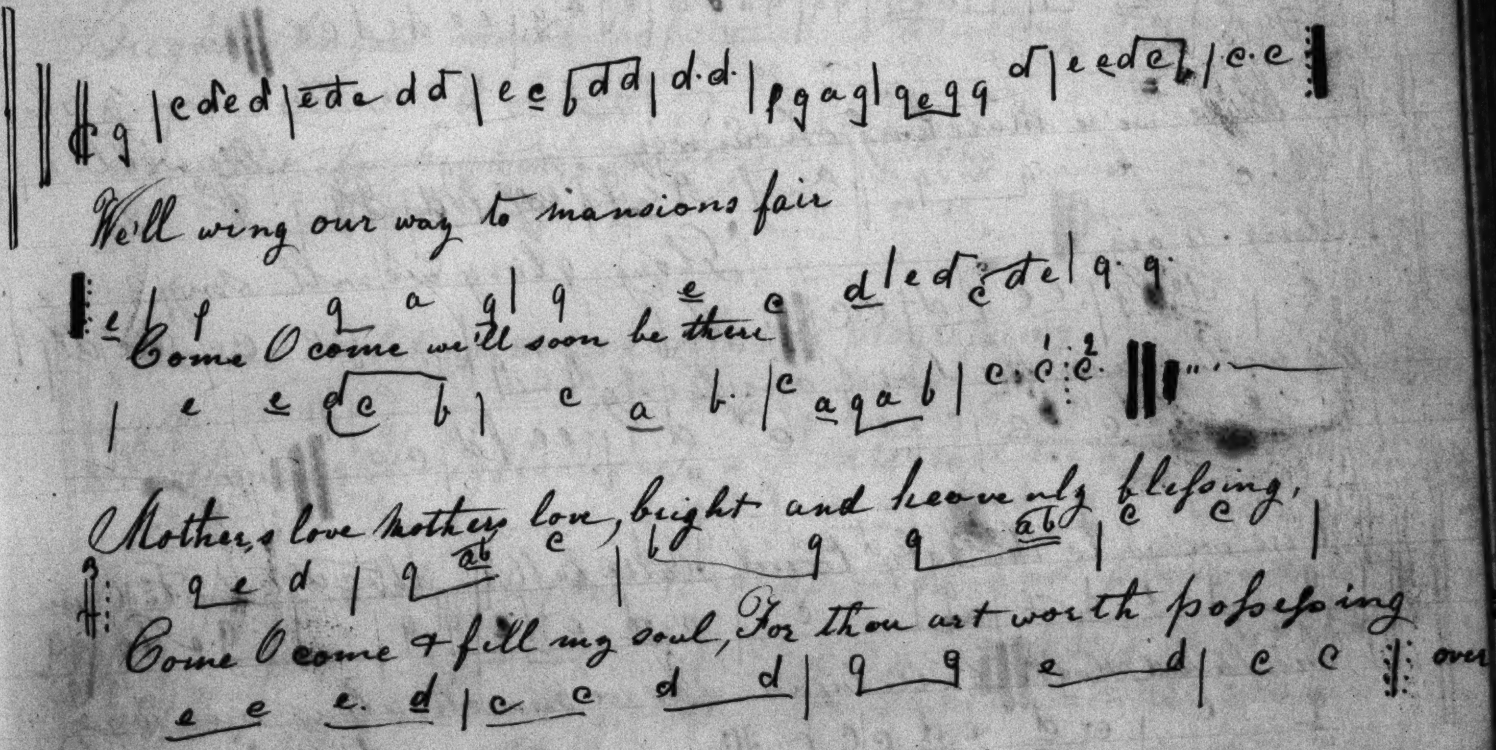
Far far from the fleeting scens of time

e e | d e a g | g a c c | c c c e | e g a c |

g g e e | d d d e | c c c e | e g a e | c d e d | c c ||

|| c d e f d b | c d e f d b | c d e d e f | g d c g g || g c b c d | c c c d e |

b d d e d b | c a a g g ||


g | e d e d | e d e d d | e e b d d | d. d. | f g a g | g e g g d | e e d e b | c. c.
We'll wing our way to mansions fair
e | f f g a g | g e c d | e d c d e | g. g.
Come O come we'll soon be there
| e e c b | c a b. | c a g a b | c. c. c.
Mother's love Mother's love, bight and heavenly bleſsing,
b g g a b | c c |
g e d | g a b c |
Come O come & fill my soul, For thou art worth poſseſsing
e e e. d | c c d d | g g e d | c c
over

d b c d d | d e f g g | g g d e f | g g | g a b c c | b g a g | e e d e d c c

While we're marching on our way We will
c e g g | a f g f | e e f d | g g | g e

Sing glory Glory glory we will sing
e | d e g | e e f d | c c d b g g | a b c | e e d e | g g

We will praise the Lord our King
| g e c e | b c d | e e f d | c c

Here we go to the holy land Halle hallelujah All united in
g g e d e | g g e | c d e d e | g g | g g e d e | g

one band Halle hallelujah As we march along our way
g e | e d e d e | c c | g a e d | e c d

Bright Angels march before us Shouting singing praise
e | c c d e c | a g g | g a e d | e
to God In highest strains of glory
c | e g | g g e d e | c c ||

Come on let us march let us be progressing
c c | g e g | c a g a | c g
In the way of righteousness it is interresting
| c d e e | d e g | a g e e | d d :|
It is peace and comfort to happiness and pleasure
:| g a g e | g a g | c a g e | d e g
If this way we will persue we shall gain the treasure
| e c c e | d c d | g e d e | c c ||

Come O come ye lovely band
c e g ed | c e g | ag gag | cd e
Come and walk at my right hand
| c c a | g a c | e e dc | c c : e :
My holy Angels beare you thro'
: a | g a c a | g a c | e ede | c a gg
I will take delight with you
| g a c a | g a c | e e dc | c c

I will march on my way On my harp I will play
g a e d | c b ab | c c a | g e g |

The songs of sweet praises, To Mother I'll sing
e f qa | g f e | c c d | d e d |
The heavens in concerts in this way rejoice in this day
ga ed | c b ab | c c a | g e g |
Hear how the sweet music of angels doth sing
e f qa | g f e | g g c | c d c ⁞ e f | qa g f | e c c |

cb a gg | g d e | ge ec | d d e | d qa | c d cb | ab ce | a qe | g e f | qa g f | e gg | ced | ef

A Quick Song

eg gg | e ggg | e ggg | g e | f gab | cb c | e ggf | e c ⁞ ed ef | ed ed de | dc | cdef | ge g | qa gg | ec ⁞
UV

Sing sing to the Lord a new song Let joy & thanksgiving
c· c d c| a e a e·| g a g e d
abound Rejoice O Mount Zion be strong Salvation hath
c| e· e·| g a g e d e| e· e·| c a a
walled thee around The light of the morning has come which
g a c| e· :||: g·| g a g e d e| g· g·|
shines to the nations abroad the voice of our Father is
g e c c d e| e· e·| c a a a d d|
home ye wanderers home to you God
d g·| a c a g a e| c· ||

Thus cryeth the spirit & Bride Come on without farther delay
The portals of heaven are wid And who will enter now may
The Angels are sounding aloud There beautiful trumpets of gold
To wake up the sound sleeping croud And gather them into the fold

Where our holy shepherd will lead To beautiful treasures untold
There there will our shepherdess feed And nourish the lambs of the fold
There there are the waters of life Where pure crystal streams ever flow
There there is an end to all strife And thither we're bound for to go
Where pastures forever are green And roses and lilies in bloom
There there Mother's good children are seen And love is there sweetest perfu
O love thou sweet heavenly grace Come cheer me along on my way
To reach thy Eternal embrace In mansions of far brighter day

O dont you want a little sup of Mothers precious wine
6 c· | d c d e | e d c c | d c d e | g·
Then turn you cup the right side up tis pure and well refine
g | d c d e | e c d d | c c a a | g
No matter if it makes you reel and stagger all about
g | a g g g | a c c d | e e d c | d·
And makes bonage truly feel its time is nearly out
d· | e d c | c d e e | d c a g | g·

The true vine of heaven is planted below
cd| e e e e c a| c d c a
And showers from thence make its branches to grow
| c c c e g g | a g a g·|
g They bring forth rich clusters of life giving fruit
ga c c c | a g e g a g | e
While increasing beauty crowns every shoot
e e d c | e e e d c c | c
Each branch that is fruitful is by wisdom's hand
c e g g g | g c a g e g | a
Pruned and improv'd and thus made to expand
g g e c | c d e a c a | g·

While those that prove fruitless are taken away
g | c c c e c c e d e g
And gather'd and burnt without further delay
g | a g e g a g | e d c c.

Since I am ingrafted in this precious vine
May its sap and richness become truly mine
And may I bring forth the pure genuine fruit
And draw may Support from the life giving root
This vine is the Spirit of Christ in the heart
Which does the true fruits of the Spirit impart
The fruits richly flavored so sweet and so good
That Angels desire to eat of such food

Each cluster is flavored with spiritul love
And sweetend with true joy that comes from above
'Tis tinctured with peace the calm peace of the heart
And garnished with meekness in every part
'Tis covered by faith which protects it from harm
A bloom of bland gentleness adds to its charm
With every rich virtue that ever was named
Which man has imanagined, or Angel has claimed

The fruit of the wild vine will not stand the test
'Tis sour and hars and unwholesme at last
The cluster of sodom are filthy and evile
And all who produce them but havoc and spoil

Such with true branches cannot long abide
The chasm between them shall be deep and wide
O then I will cleave to the pure vine and root
And always bring forth the true genuine fruit

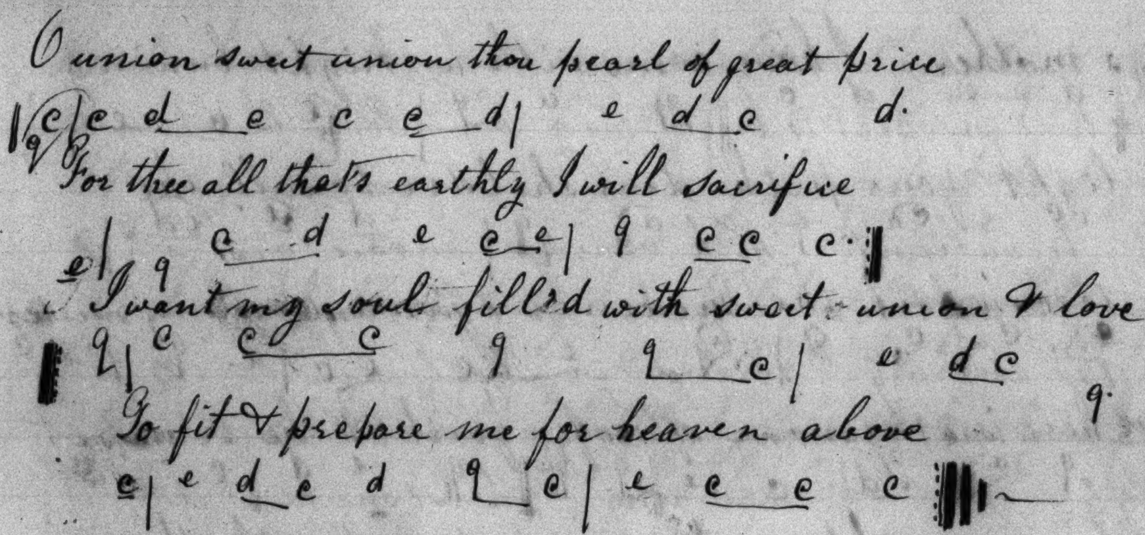
O come ye pretty little Angels Come and dwell with me
3 ♯ e f g | c d c a a | g e f f | d e | d
I love little Angels For my company
b c | b c d f | e e d | d c e
I'm going to heaven to Dwell with you to
c | c c g | e f g g | e c c | c
And then I can fly Ah fly as well as you
e | f f e | d. g e f | e d a

I'm working I'm working For heaven my home
# ef | g e cb | a g ef | g d b | c
Soon in those bright mansions My spirit shall roam
g | a a c | d c d e c de | c
Sweet joys there awaits me The aſsurance I have
ed | c c ac | b a g g | a a c | g
That Seraphs will greet me And welcome me there
g | c c cd | e d c | b c db | c ‖ home
Home! home! we're pilgrims on earth We'll soon be at
gab e d.ef # d # dc | b g ab | e ef g e dc | c

Then labor O labor yea labor with zeal
We'll ne'er drop our weapons The contest to yield
But by tribulation We'll wash our robes white

To gain our salvation & All sin bring to light
Home! home! the prospect is bright'ning We'll soon be at home

Be valient be valient With courage move on
Rejoice in the dances Unite in the song
The prospect is cheering A crown we shall win
And death we're not fearing When free from all sin
Home! home! to glory we're hastning We'll soon be at home


O union sweet union thou pearl of great price
c c d e c e d | e d c d.
For thee all that's earthly I will sacrifice
e | q c d e c e | q c c c.
I want my soul fill'd with sweet union & love
q | c c c q q c | e d c q.
To fit & prepare me for heaven above
c | e d c d q c | e c c c

No malice or envy my soul shall annoy No feelings of hatred my peace to destroy
But union sweet union shall take the controll To govern my actions my body & soul
My words shall be few & well seasoned with grace The smiles of contentment will sit on my face
Then union sweet union shall be my delight My way will be easy my burdens all light

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Lo! lo says mother: I have come with a bright buning
4 g e. d d e d c g a g | e c e |

lamp to light your path dear childre to call the
g. a c c a | g a g e g | d e c d |

wanderer to comfort the mourner & give unto all my sweetest
d e a c c c | a g e g c c c | c. g g a c

love And here is a armour of holy faith & the trumpet
c c c g a g c d c e g a g g e d | c c

of power I have brought you to sound sound with the
c a g e g c c d c | g g g

armies in heavenly order marching from glory to glory
c d c c | e e e c c a | c c d e c c c a c d |

new
c e

Hark hark hear the sound hear the glad story
‖ c. c. | e e̲ d. | g g g: | e. d
¢ A way of life and peace is found ful of joy and glory
c̲ | c d̲ | e e̲ f. | e e̲ c e̲ | d. c.
O I,^g ime ^g full of holy fire O I feel ^so nimble
| c c̲ a a̲ | c g a̲ c. | d d̲ c d | e. d. |
Raise the tune a little higher make the place to tremble
g g g g̲ | a a̲ g. e̲ | d e̲ g a g | c. c.
~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

I will praise and glorify my God forever more
e f | g a g e | c cd | e. d d c | d

Who hath caused my feet to stand on Zions peaceful shore
e f | g â g e | g ay | e e d d | c

With you my dear companions I love to dewll
e | d c a a d | g g | a c | dc g |

With you I will bid this world fare well
e g | a g e | cd e | dc c

Living souls for heaven bond Lo the Saviour calls you
e e e g | g g g | e g a b | a e |

Onward onward persevere And love ye one another
a b a e | g g g e | e d e c | a a |

Follow me & learn of me For I am meek & lowly
q g q g | c a a a | e e e ʃ3g | a a

Then light shall your burdens be And your garments holy
g | c c d | e e e | c d e e | a a ||

A Quick Song

e g d e | e d d c d d | e g d e | e d d c || c c d e d c | d d e d c a | c c d e d c |

g g a c ||

O ye who long have been deluded
|| ga c c | c c | g g g e

And from paradice excluded
| d d d d | e g a g

By the serpent's baleful story
| g ab c g | a d c g

Now is your time to rise to glory
| ag ab c e | de cd e dc

Hail the day the light appears
| a c c c | d de d c

Lo the briliant Sun is rising Hail the day
| a c c c | a ag e dc | a c c ||

Hail happy morn so long expected
Now all fraud must be decided
Now adieu to all concealing
Truth unfold each secret feeling
Hail the day &c
O what a change the day is making
See the old connections breaking
Bosom friends are now dividing
Others vanely bent on hiding
Hail the day
To honest souls the day is charming
But to wicked men alarming

Thy are grievously dejected
Since there works must be inspected —
Hail the day &c
Now all who love the light will gather
Like the fowls alike in feather
Into lovely sweet connection
And support a nervous union
Hail the day &c
It is a happy strong connection
Where the weak may find protection
Weary souls may be releaved
And the lost may be retreved
Hail the day

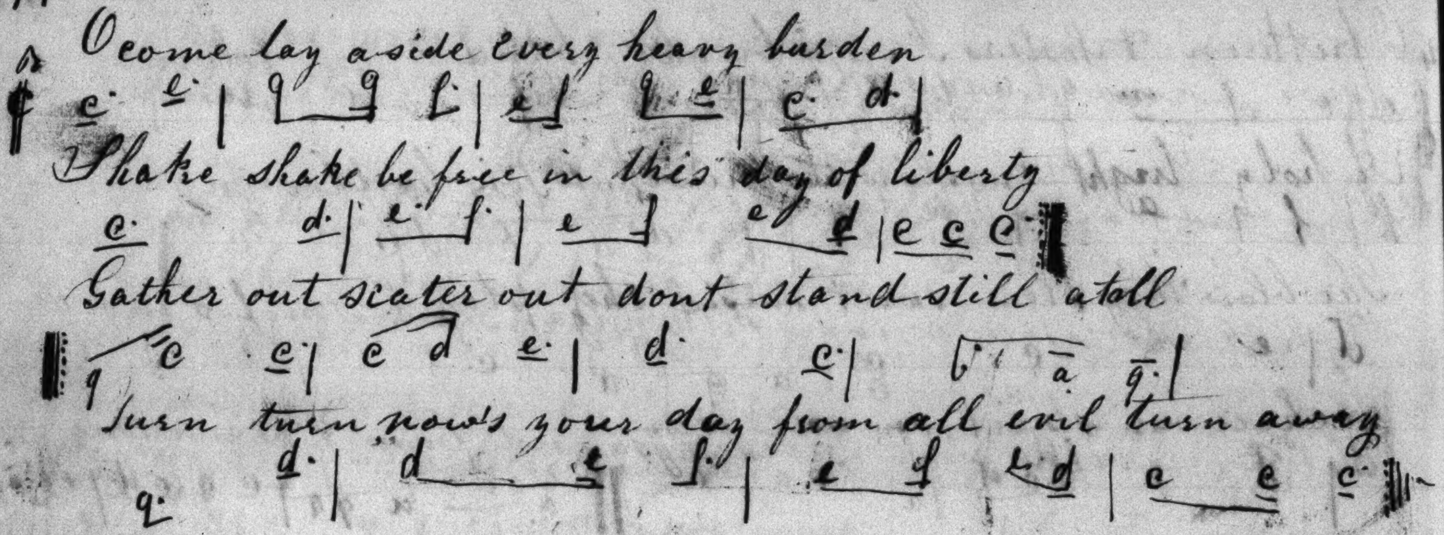
4 O brethren & Sisters I see a bright band
c | c d e g a b | a a a f

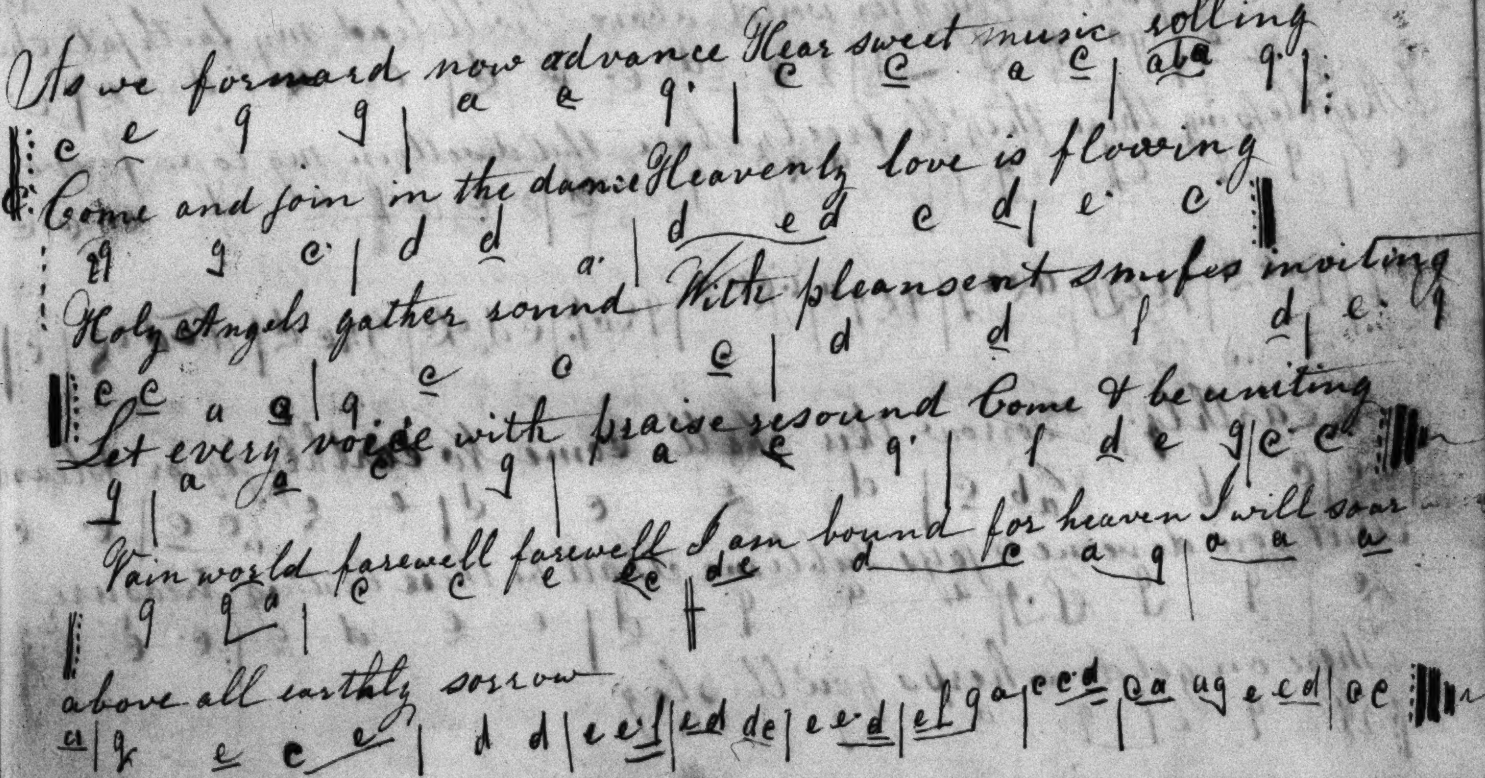
Of holy bright Angels with trumpets in hand
f | f g a. g a g | e d e c

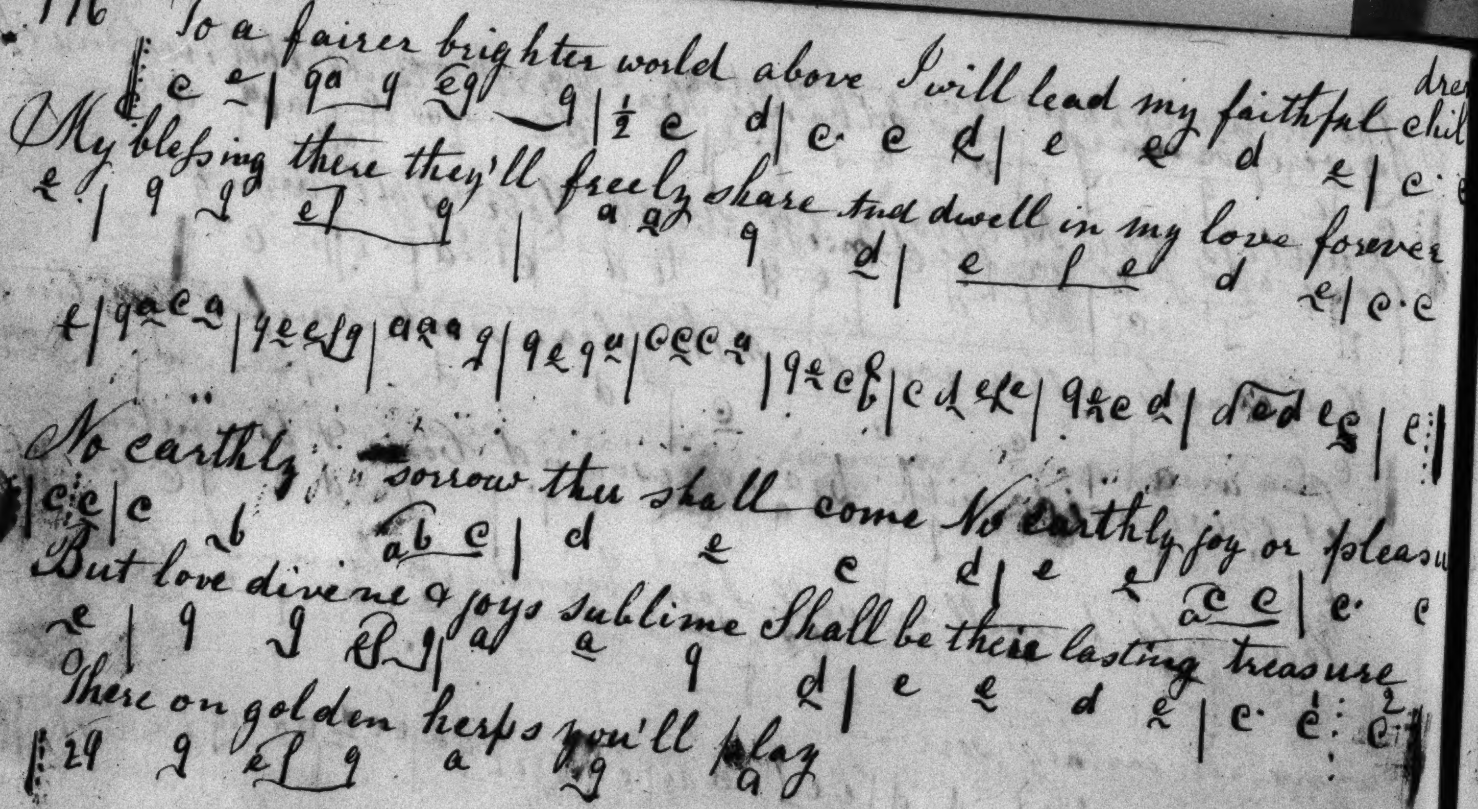
The blow they blow sweet music they play
d | e e c c | a. g a c

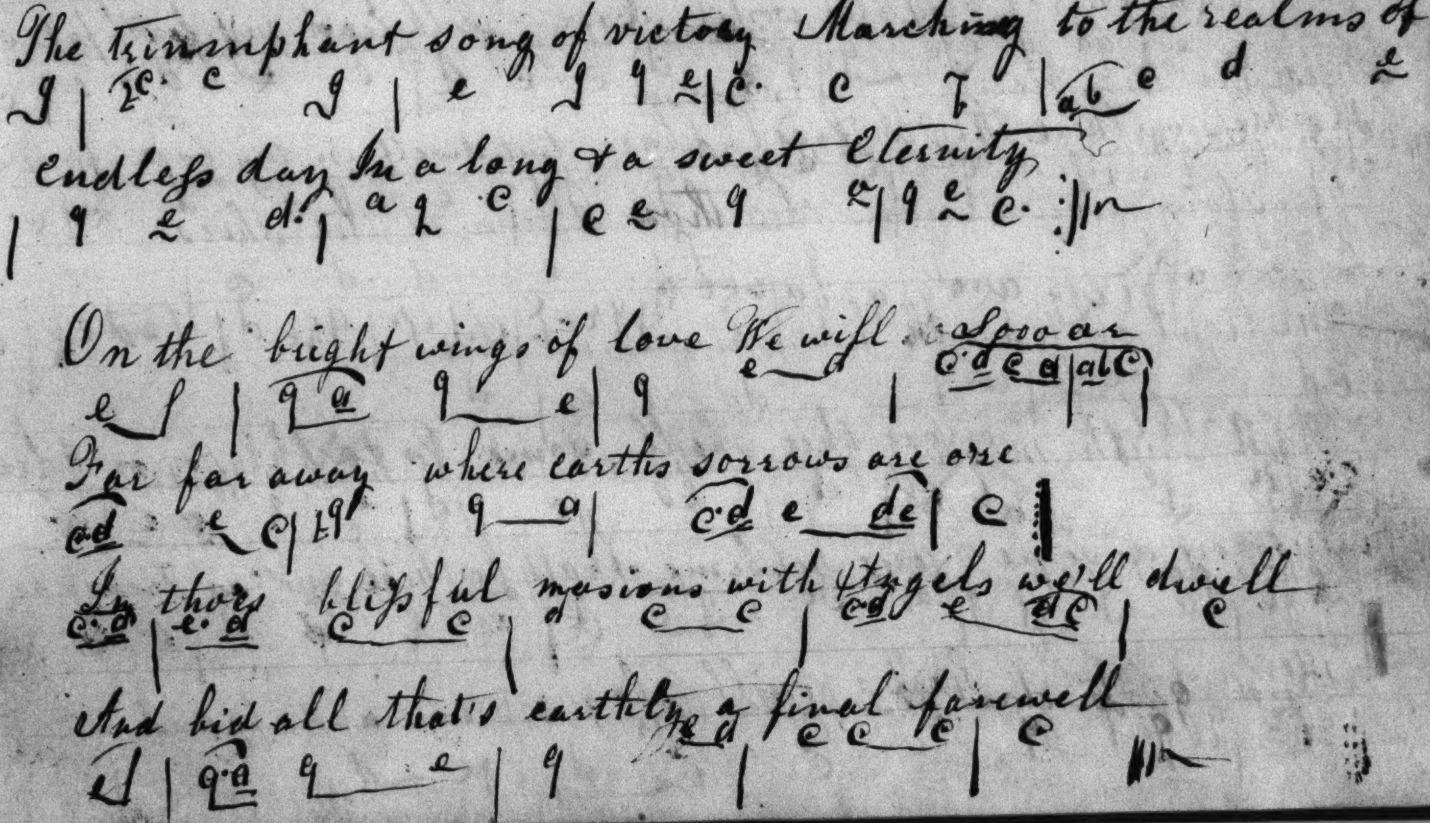
To cheer our spirit on our way
d | f e d e d a e | e ‖ a c d c a g a | c c c d | e e c c

| e d c a c | c d c a g a | c c è d | e e a c c | c. c c ‖


O come lay aside every heavy burden
Shake shake be free in this day of liberty
Gather out scater out dont stand still atall
Turn turn, now's your day from all evil turn away


As we forward now advance Hear sweet music rolling
c e g g | a a g | c c a c | aba g |
Come and join in the dance Heavenly love is flowing
g g c | d d a | d ed c d | e c
Holy Angels gather round With pleansent smiles inviting
c c a a | g c c c | d d f d | e g
Let every voice with praise resound Come & be uniting
g | a a c g | f a e g | f d e g | c c
Vain world farewell farewell I am bound for heaven I will soar
g g a | c c e ec | de d c a g | a a a
above all earthly sorrow
a | g e c e | d d | e e f | ed de | e e d | ef ga | ccd | ca ag e cd | cc


To a fairer brighter world above I will lead my faithful children
My bleſsing there they'll freely share And dwell in my love forever
No earthly sorrow there shall come No earthly joy or pleasu
But love divine & joys sublime Shall be their lasting treasure
There on golden harps you'll play


The triumphant song of victory Marching to the realms of
endless day In a long & a sweet Eternity
On the bright wings of love We will soon ar
Far far away where earths sorrows are ore
In those blissful mansions with Angels we'll dwell
And bid all that's earthly a final farewell

The Future Glory of Zion

Arise in thy beauty O Zion arise
|| c d f c e e | e h e de de d.
For glory now crowns thee thou Queen of the skies
d | e a g g g f | e d d c |
The light of Jehovah now shineth in thee
c.d e e e | e h e de d e | d
And truth mighty power thy children makes free
g a b c g e | g f e d d c | c
While darkness enshrouds the lost nations abroad
g c | c c g e e c | c g e f.
And gross darkness hides their deception and fraud
a | g h e c c d | e c d c |

Thy bright beames of glory shall gleam forth a far
e e e d | e e e l e d e | d
q And nations shall hail thee the bright moring star
qdb e q e | q l e d d e | e

The gentiles illumined by thy bright shining rays
Shall come from afar thy creator to praise
And kings to thy brightness and glory shall bend
And like nourishing Fathers thy borders defend
The incense of sheba gifts richer than gold
Are poured at thy feet and children behold
The fair flocks of Kedar now hastening along
To safe folds in Zion to join in the song

Like clouds that fly wiftly like doves to their homes
In strong ships of Tarshish thy Childr shall come
Their riches and glory lay down at thy feet
And gladly themselves to lord concecrate
The sons of the stranger shall build thy walls
And their mighty Kings shall attend thy calls
For tho in my rath I chastised thee awhile
In mercy and favor upon thee I'll smile

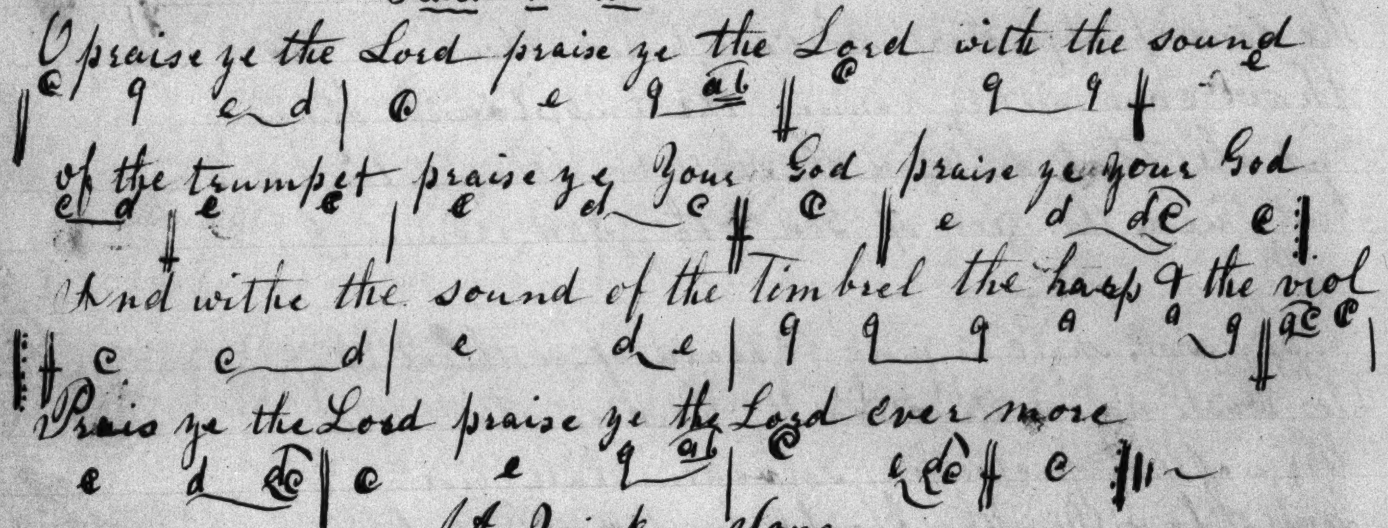
Mount lebanons glory shall come unto thee
The pine and the fir and each beautiful tree
Adorning with beauty the place of my feet
My pure sanctuary and every street

The Sons of afflicter who have hated thee
Shall com meekly boning the suppliant Knee
And all that despised the shall bow themselves down
And thee as the Zion of God they shall own

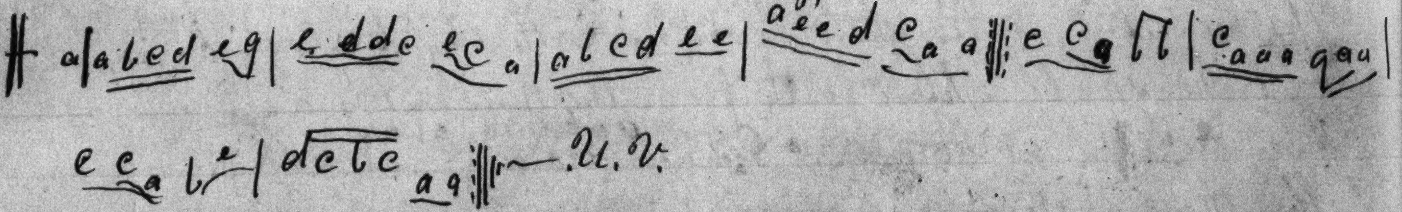
Oppression shall no more be heard of in thee
Nor waste nor destruction thy borders shall see
Thy walls of protection salvation shall give
To all who within thy bright borders shall live
Thy beautiful gates shall resound with thy praise
Thy light shall shine forth from the Ancient of days
And tho' thou art little thy God doth decree
Tha thou a strong nation shall certainly be.

the end

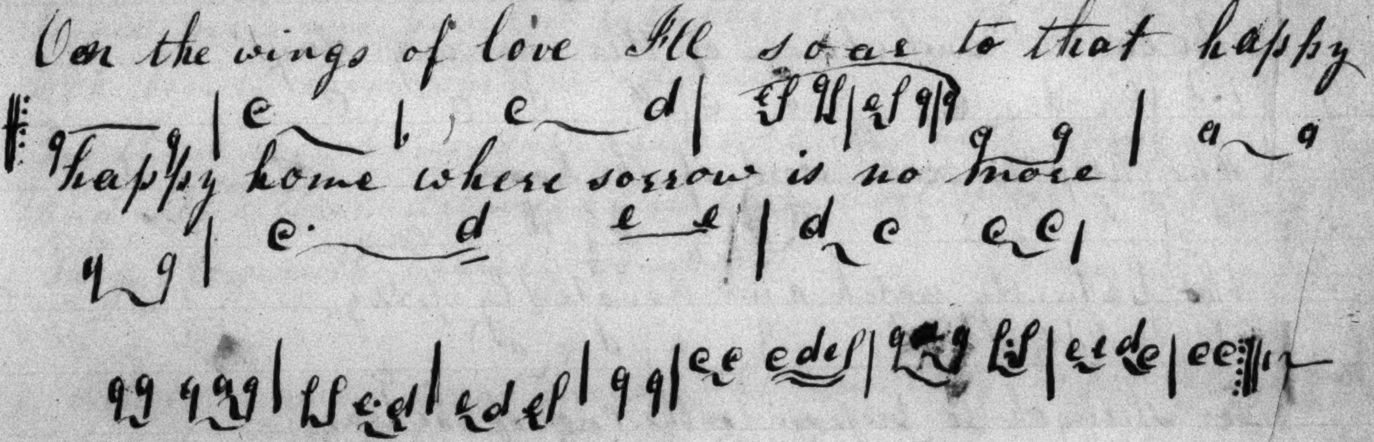
Praise To God

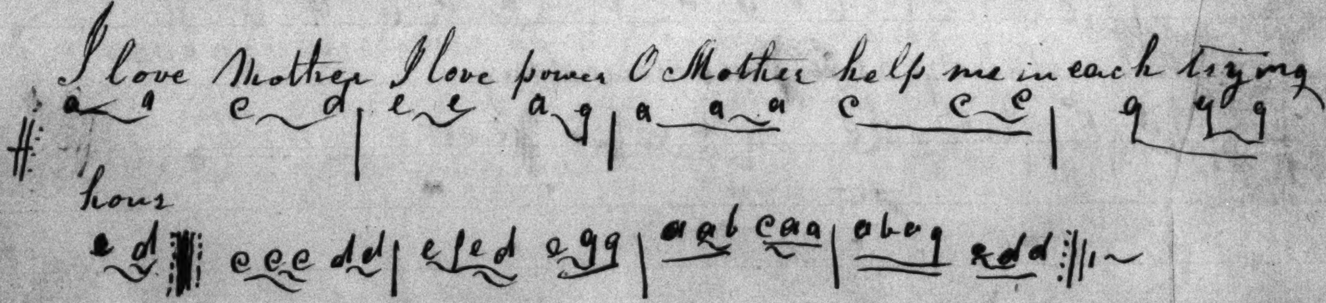

O praise ye the Lord praise ye the Lord with the sound
of the trumpet praise ye your God praise ye your God
And withe the sound of the Timbrel the harp & the viol
Prais ye the Lord praise ye the Lord ever more

A Quick Song



U.V.


On the wings of love I'll soar to that happy
happy home where sorrow is no more


I love Mother I love power O Mother help me in each trying
hour

The called and chosen of this burning day
‖ c·d | e d c c c | d d c c
Who keep the good g word of the Lord
d | e g e d c a c ‖ d
Who patiently watch and devotedly pray
f f ‖ e d e f g g e | d e d
For strength to press on to the end of the way g
| f c | e d d e f | e·d d c d
20 Will certainly have their reward
f d | e g e d c g e ‖ e

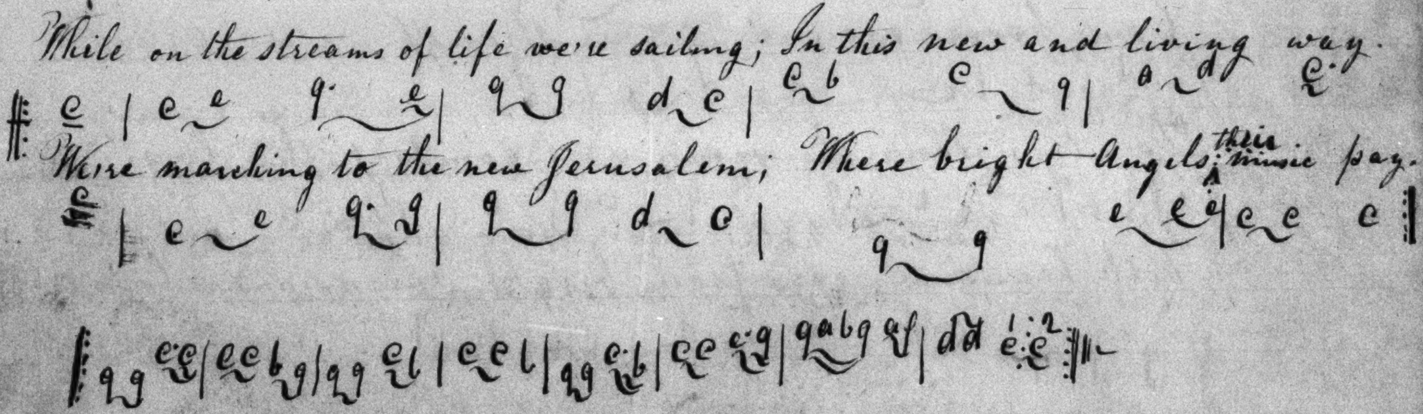
Sweet peace and pure love like the flowers of spring
With beauty their spirits adorne
For these they have sacraficed every vile thing
And while their deliverance from evil they sing
They glow with the beauty of morn

With love and sweet union the tim they beguile
And banish contention and strife
No carnal affections their feelings defile
On all their good efforts the heavens do smile
And this is the spiritual life

Like stars in the heavens Eternally bright
The faithful will evermore shine
They move in good order and stand in the light
Arayed in a beautiful garment of white
And their virtue will never decline

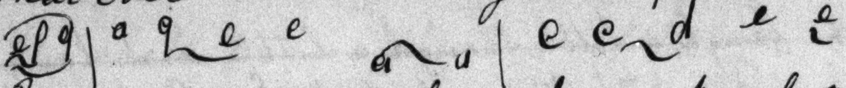
And O how delightful how calm and serene
Is the home of the chidren of God
Here naught but the beauties of heaven are seen
And Jesus and Mother the King and the Queen
Preside in this blessed abode

The breezes of heavens with sweetest perfume
Blow softly and sweetly around
This garden of paradise ever in bloom
From which is expel'd all sadness and gloom
And peace ever lasting is found

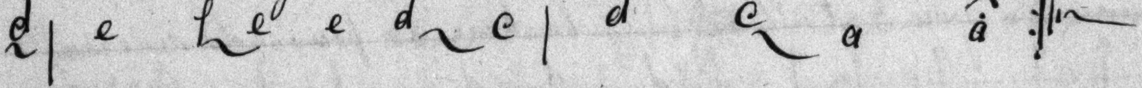

While on the streams of life we're sailing; In this new and living way.
We're marching to the new Jerusalem; Where bright Angels their music play.

Come holy bright Angels come hover around us
e | d c a a a g | e e c d e e
When with tribulation our pathway is paved
d | e f e e d c | d c a a
When times raging billows and loud winds are roaring
e | d c a a a g | e e d e e
Come hover around us your strength we do crave
d | e f e e d c | d c a a
Do strengthen the weary and comfort the lowly
f | g e g a g e | e d c a a
With heavenly rays from bright mansions above
g | a c d e d c | g e d e

Whatever betide us may we be prepared

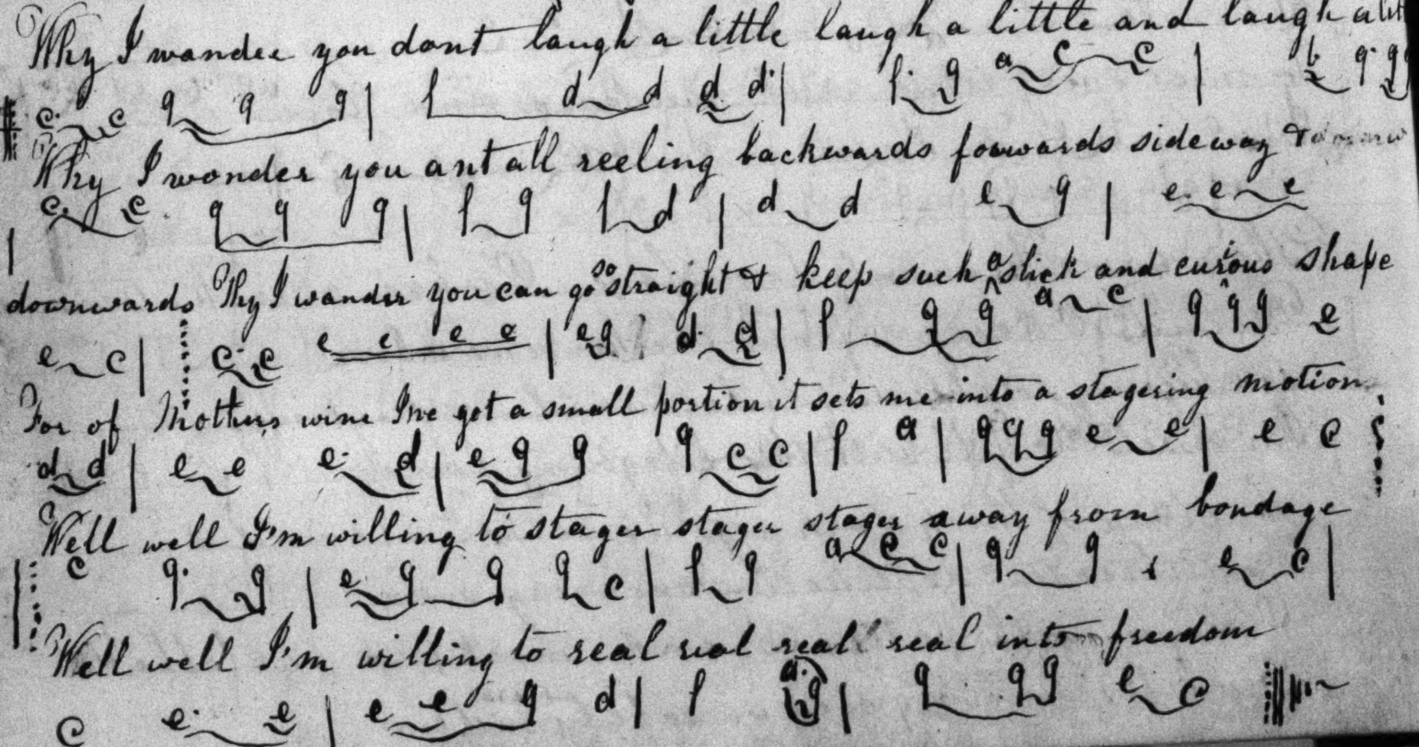


To meet every trial with meekneſs and love

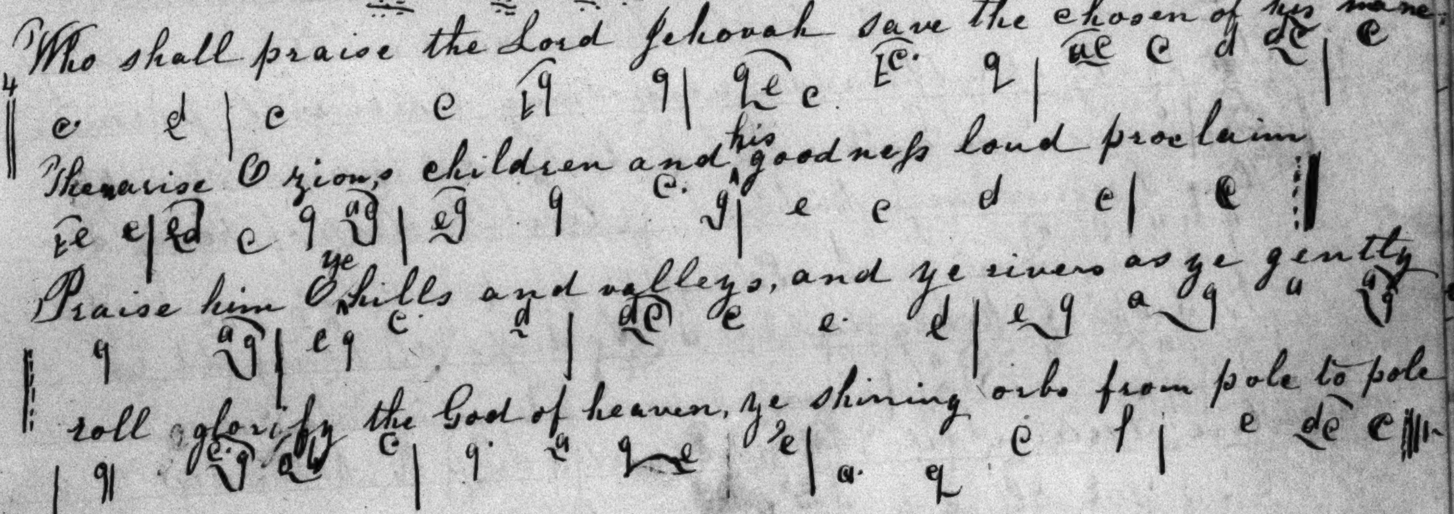


Then come heavenly love love O what a rich treasure
Decend O decend from the heavens above
To cheer us to chee us while oward we're going
Our vessels do fill with this lifegiving lovee
Tho cloud of thick darkneſs do gather around
And threaten destruction on every side
O may we with patience and meekneſs be clothed
Ore lifes swelling ocea we safely can ride.

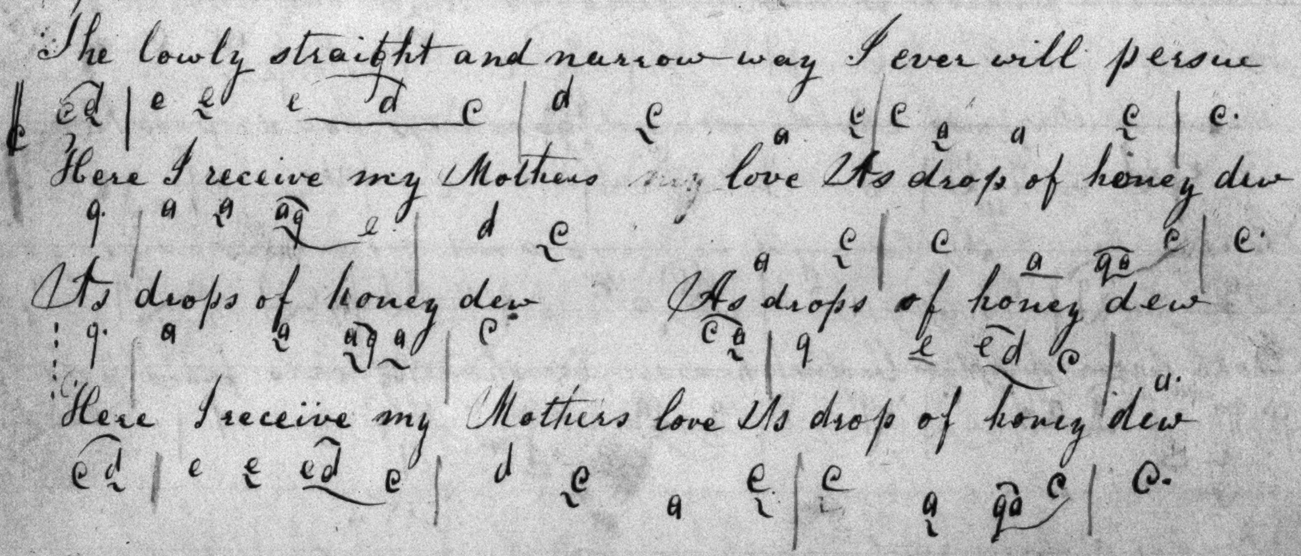
A Song of Meriment


Why I wandee you dont laugh a little laugh a little and laugh alit
Why I wonder you ant all reeling backwards fowwards sideway & downw
downwards Why I wander you can go so straight & keep such a slick and curious shape
For of Mothers wine I've got a small portion it sets me into a stagering motion
Well well I'm willing to stager stager stager away from bondage
Well well I'm willing to real real real real into freedom

Call to ye Zion


4
Who shall praise the Lord Jehovah save the chosen of his name:
Then arise O Zion's children and his goodness loud proclaim
Praise him O ye hills and valleys, and ye rivers as ye gently
roll glorify the God of heaven, ye shining orbs from pole to pole

Honey Dew


The lowly straight and narrow way I ever will persue
Here I receive my Mothers ~~my~~ love As drop of honey dew
As drops of honey dew As drops of honey dew
Here I receive my Mothers love As drop of honey dew

'Tis truly precious to my soul And pleasent to my tast
For this I freely give up all And feel that I am blest

For lo there's balm in gilead And good physicians here
And I will bleſs and praise the Lord And feel that I am blest
Oron
No matter who may hear
O yea I'll praise him in the song And in the solemn dance
I'll praise him as I move along While homeward I advance

In thanfulneſs the Lord I'll praise With those in front & rear
With those who will their voices raise In reverence and fear

Praise praise the Lord ye saints above O prais the Lord our God
For his divine and saveing love And light that's spread abroad

O praised be God let his praise be resounding
# g c | c c c c e f | g a g e d

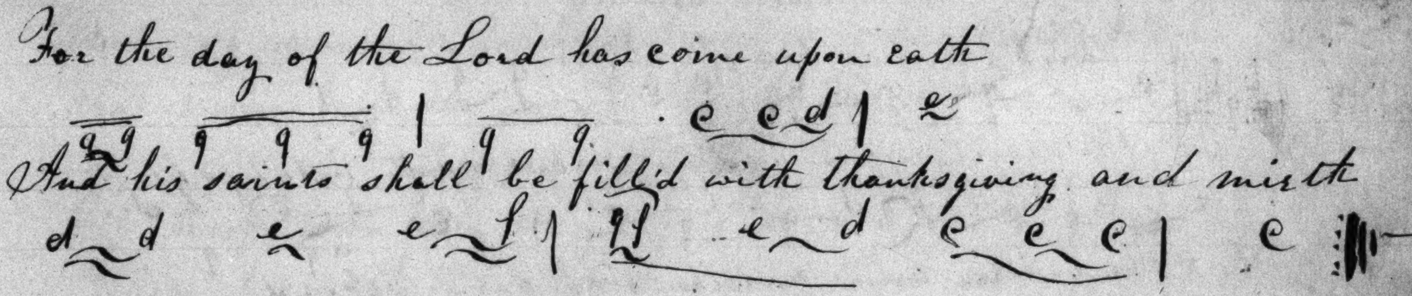
Let the desert rejoice and the break forth into joy
c c | d d d d e d | c a g g

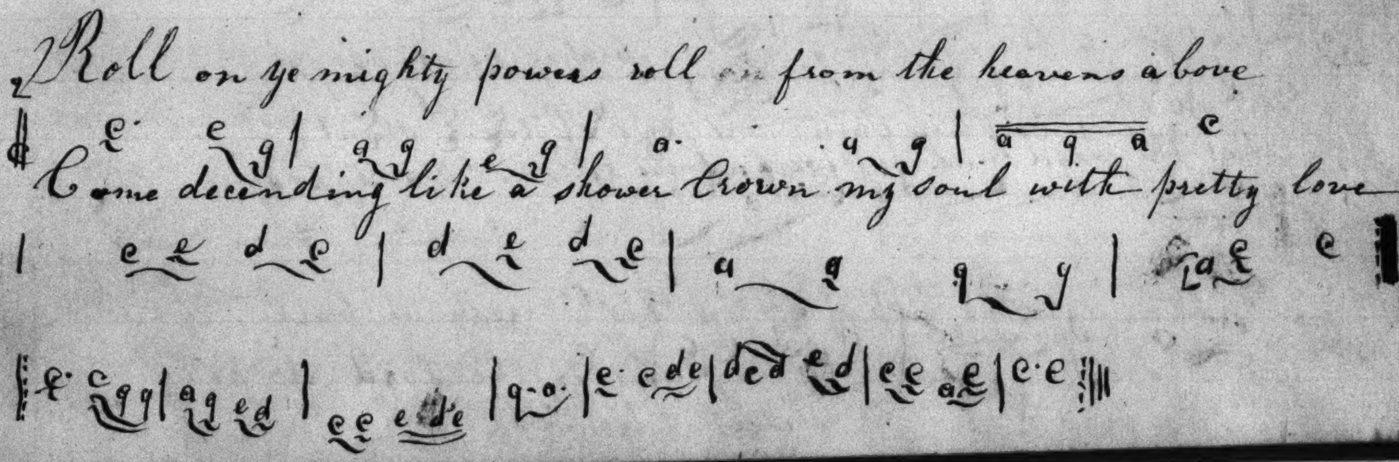
Let the valligs arise and the high hills decend
e f | g g g g g g | c c d e d

Let every living thing in his praise be employ,d
d | e f g f e e d | c c c c

Let the wood land rejoice and the rills skip and play
g e c e d | c a g e e e | e

Let the rivers roll on in majisty
d c d d d | d e d c c | c


For the day of the Lord has come upon eath
And his saints shall be fill'd with thanksgiving and mirth


Roll on ye mighty powers roll on from the heavens above
Come decending like a shower crown my soul with pretty love

Sweet Eternity

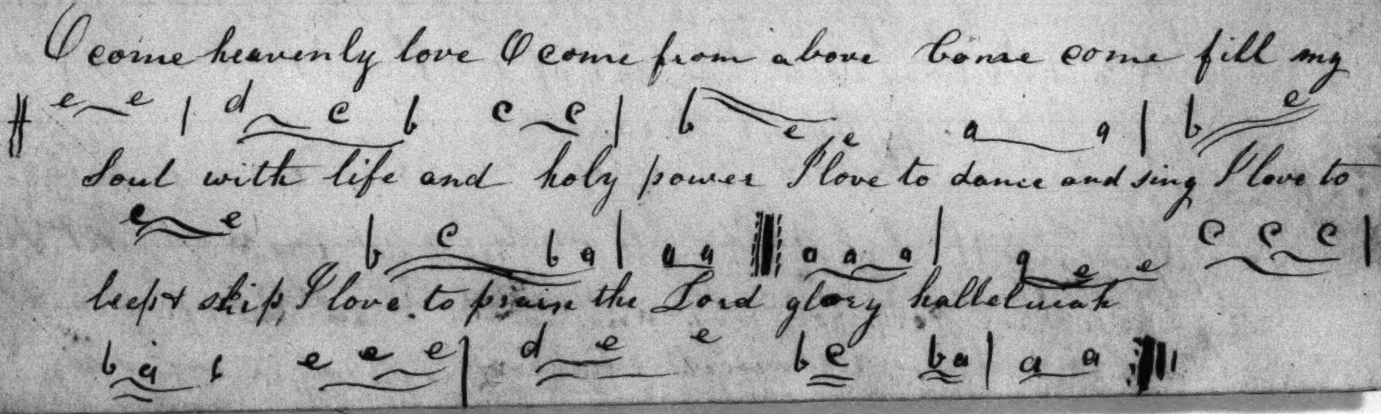
O sweet Eternity how oft I think of the
cd e g ede g ga c c ede d.
Thou art the land of rest for the faithful and the blest
lg a c ag g g g a c c d ca d.

O Sweet Eternity
le de ccaga c

How can my thoughts arise to this lovely Paradise
Or a discription paint The joys of every saint
O Sweet Eternity

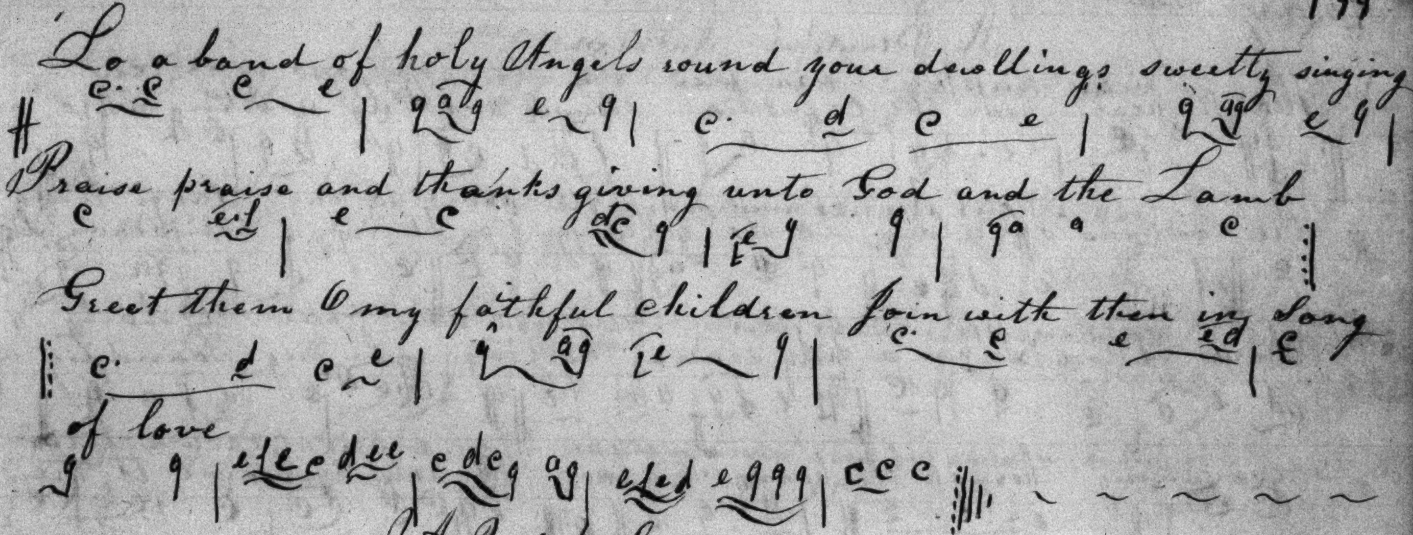
Thou art the hop of all on this terresteral ball
Who've keep God's holy way and to the Lord do pray
O Sweet Eternity

What joy can it be told A hundred hundred fold
What music fills the air in this bright mansion fair
O sweet Eternity
I'll keep Gods holy way while here on earth I stay
When from this earth I'm free as then my joy will be
O sweet Eternity

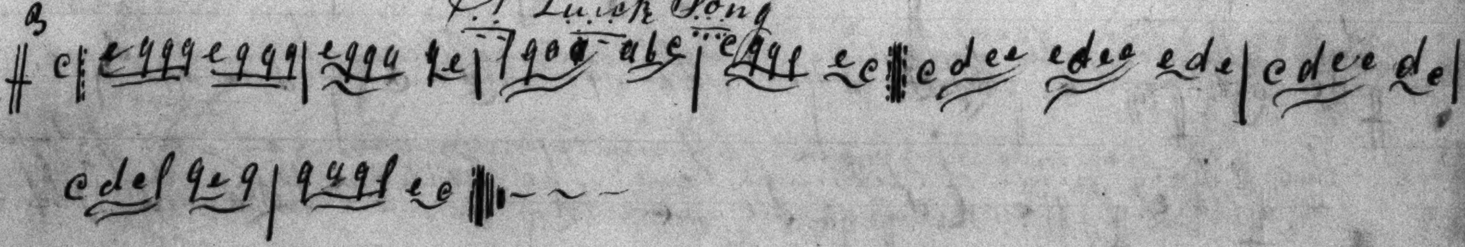

O come heavenly love O come from above Come come fill my
# e e | d e b c e | b e e a a | b e
Soul with life and holy power I love to dance and sing I love to
e e b e b a | a a || a a a | g e e e e e |
leap & skip I love to praise the Lord glory hallelujah
b a b e e e | d e e b e b a | a a ||

6 ¢
I am happy I am free In this glorious jubilee
e e c c | e g a | c c d d | c g a |
I will shout dance and sing All glory to our Savor King
c c a | g c d d | e e e e | d c c
I'll be simple I'll be low In faith and zeal I'll daily grow
c c c c | d c a a | c c c g | a c d
That heavenly gifts I may share And a bright crown forever wa
d | e e d | e g a a | e e e e | d c c

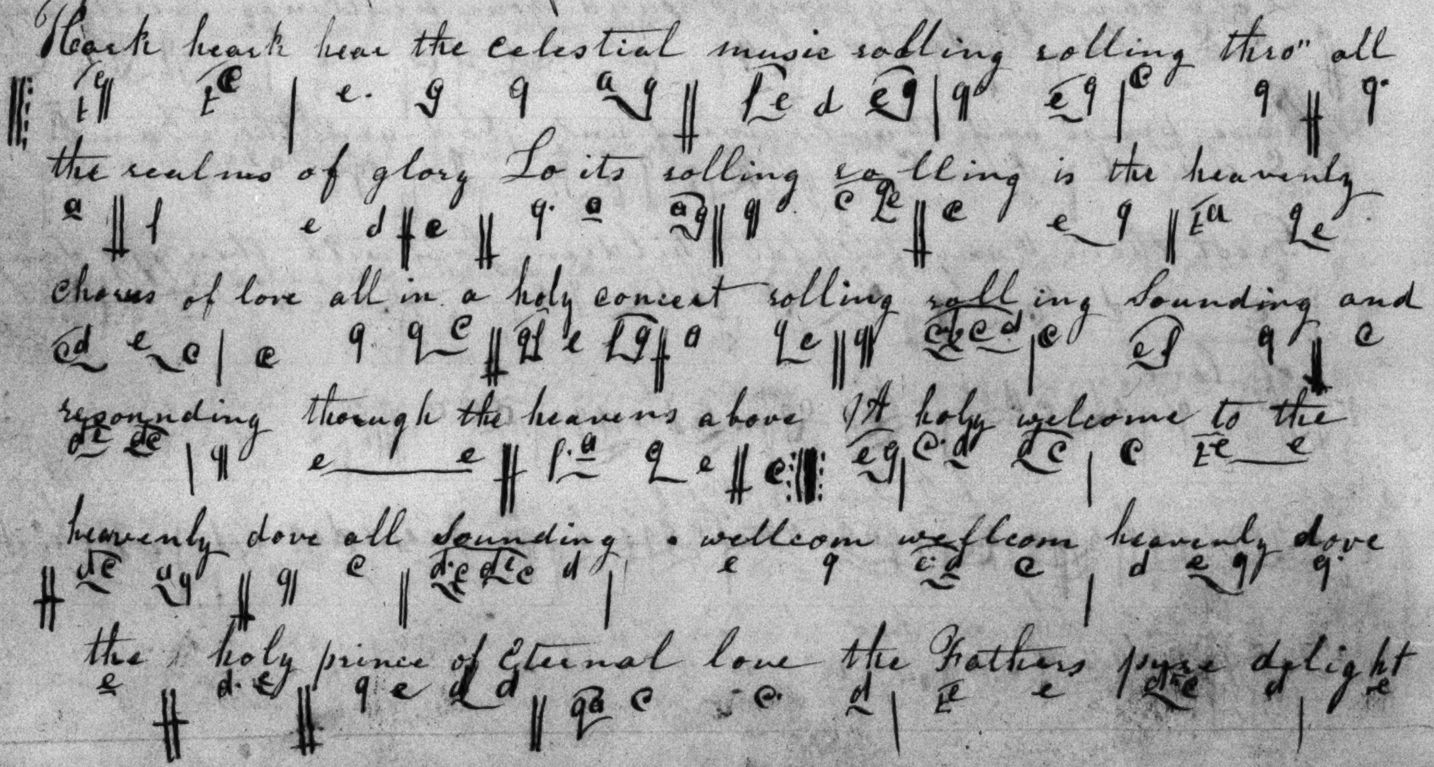
I'll be holl I'll be pure My soul's Salvation to secure
With saints & Angle I'll unite In praising God with sweet delight
With Mothers children I'll abide With them I'll conquer lust & pride
In love and union move alonge shouting victory in my song

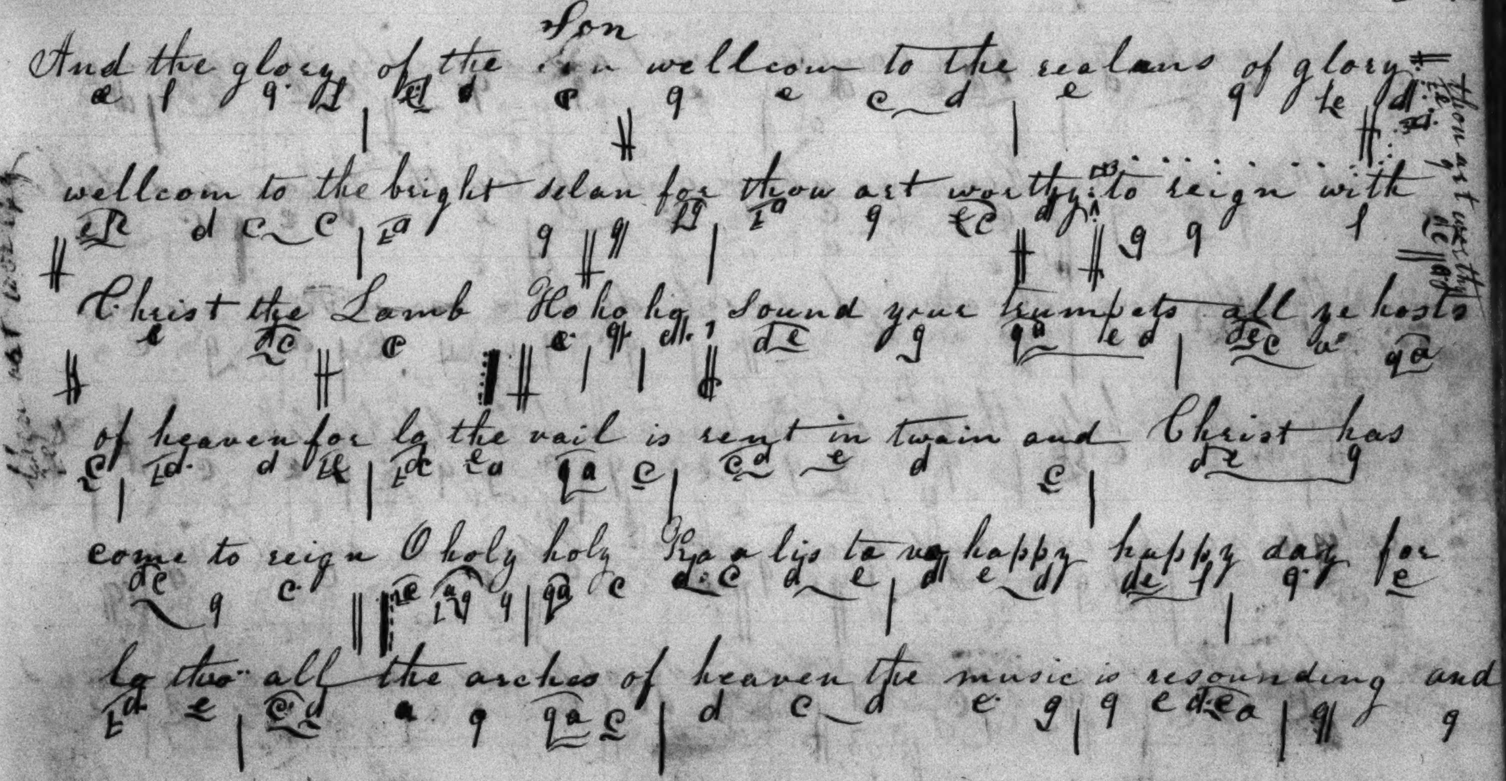

Lo a band of holy Angels round your dwellings sweetly singing
Praise praise and thanksgiving unto God and the Lamb
Greet them O my faithful children Join with them in Song
of love

A Quick Song



A Beautiful Anthem


Hark heark hear the celestial music rolling rolling thro' all
the realms of glory Lo its rolling rolling is the heavenly
chorus of love all in a holy concert rolling rolling Sounding and
resounding through the heavens above A holy welcome to the
heavenly dove all Sounding welcom welcom heavenly dove
the holy prince of Eternal love the Fathers pure delight


And the glory of the Son wellcom to the realms of glory
wellcom to the bright selan for thou art worthy to reign with
Christ the Lamb Ho ho ho, Sound your trumpets all ye hosts
of heaven for lo the vail is rent in twain and Christ has
come to reign O holy holy Kya a lys ta ne happy happy day for
lo thro all the arches of heaven the music is resounding and
thou art worthy
thou art worthy

through the holy courts sweet and sacredly its rolling
e d | ed e d | e g g. f ‖ e. d ede | d

through the Heavens above and the Earth below and like
g g ‖ e b e d e d | e d e :| e e

the flowing streams of sweet de lil a voc re veyn ascends
d ed e | ge e g | ge g e g e | d. g e

unto the holy throne of the pure and holy Alpha jah and the ce
d | e. d e be | g g g e g | a. g g e | e e d | e

celeste voo forever and forever more O sound sweet music
e e e g | e g e d f ‖ e g ‖ d g ‖ e e a | g

Sweetly sound all ye holy Seraphs as ye soar around
ge e | g e d e ‖ g de ‖ e g g e. d | e

the holy throne and bow your heads with holy reverence
g g ef || c e g || g a ga c || de c || g

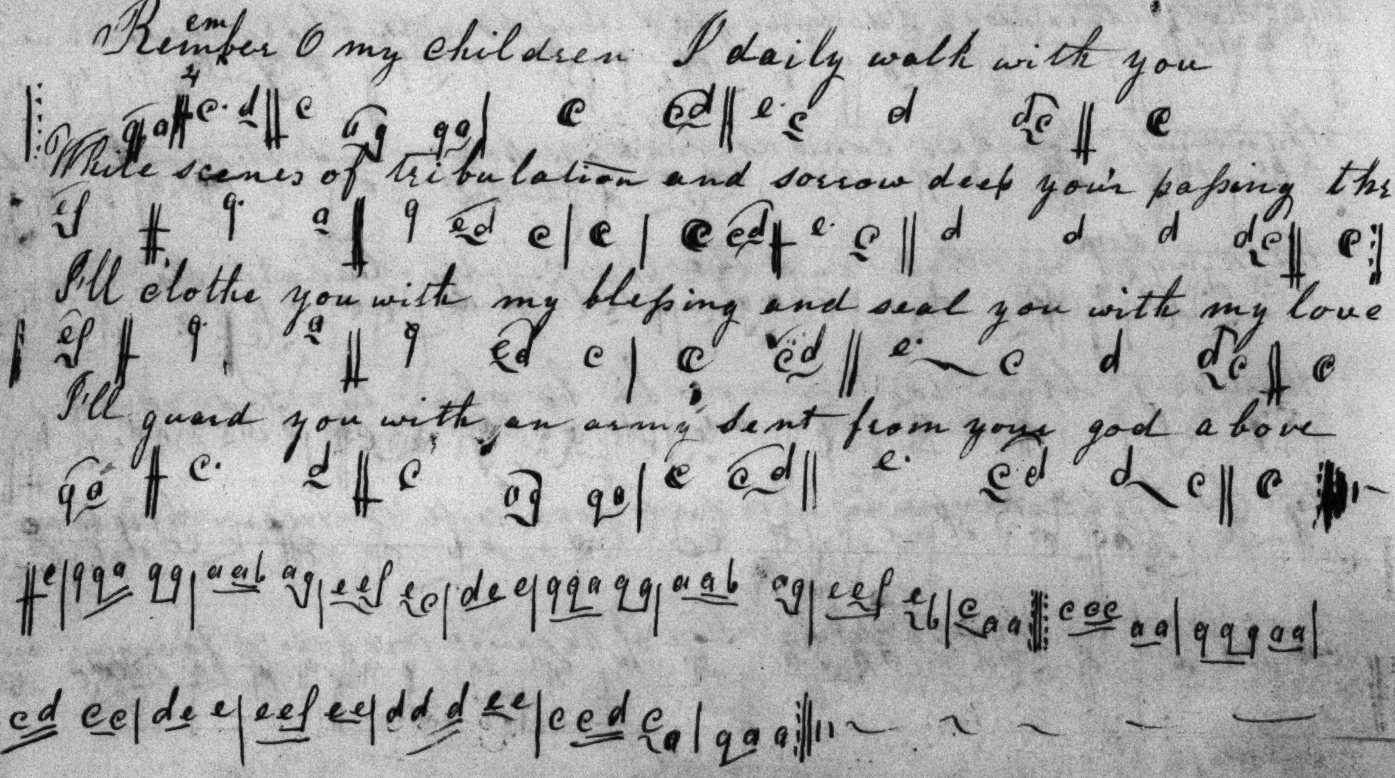
Sounding now has come salvation power and strength and
e ge g la g | e ed c g | cd ef g | g

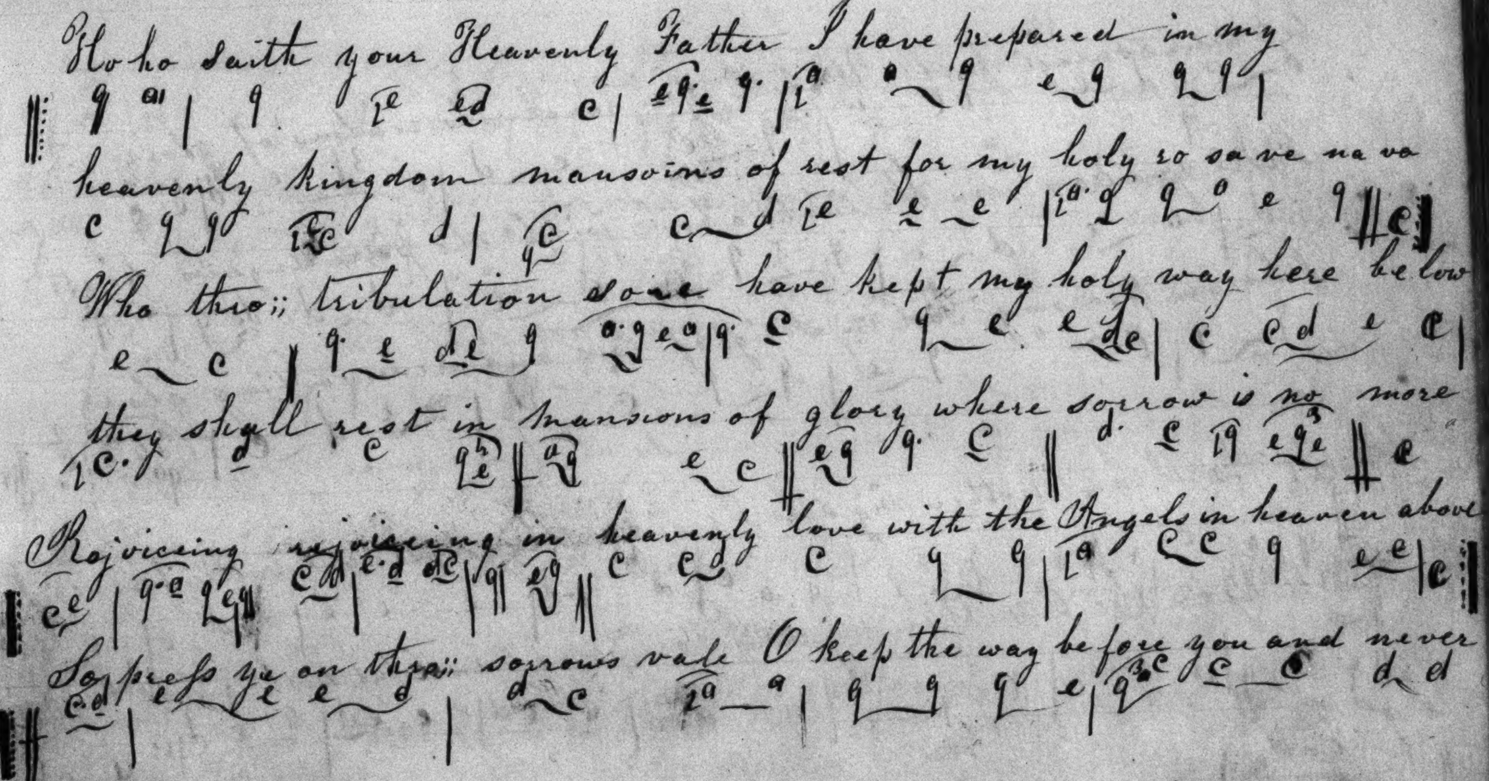
the Kingdom of our God and the power of his Christ On your holy
c d. e g k d c d | e. l d de | c || e g | a c

trumpets blow too too too ho ho glory to God glory to God
gl e | g c g | cc | ld c ag ac | d ed el || g

in the highest peace on eart good will to man Ovis tave:
l e dc || c e de | e d el c | d ed l | c

O syn de re praise ye the God of heaven forever & forever more
d d c | g dc g a || g le ed e. | g ga g lg | le ed dc c ||


Remember O my children I daily walk with you
While scenes of tribulation and sorrow deep your passing thro'
I'll clothe you with my blessing and seal you with my love
I'll guard you with an army sent from your god above


Ho ho saith your Heavenly Father I have prepared in my
heavenly kingdom mansoins of rest for my holy so sa ve na va
Who thro;; tribulation sore have kept my holy way here below
they shall rest in mansions of glory where sorrow is no more
Rejoicing rejoicing in heavenly love with the Angels in heaven above
So press ye on thro;; sorrows vale O keep the way before you and never

206

let your courage fail Untill you reach the realms of glory
d c | d e 1 0 c c | g e e d | c 3 d e d | c : 2 c

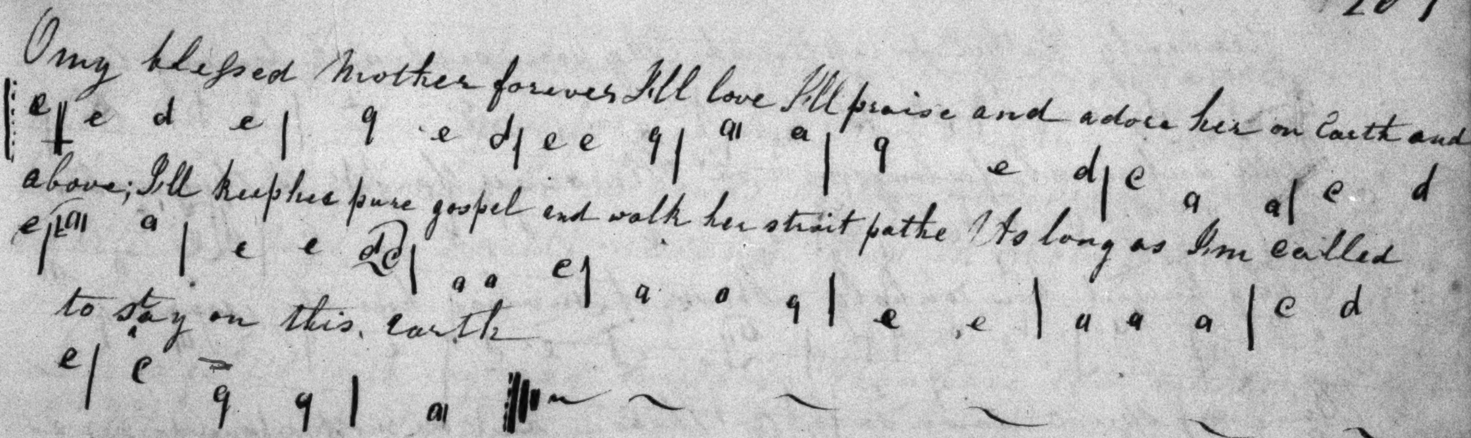
Where you can join the ranks above with the pure Angelic hosts
d | e e d e | g g c c c | d d de g | g

Who are praising God in songs of love and neverending glory
g g | a a g e | g g c d | e e d e | 3 ga e 4 e : 2 c :||

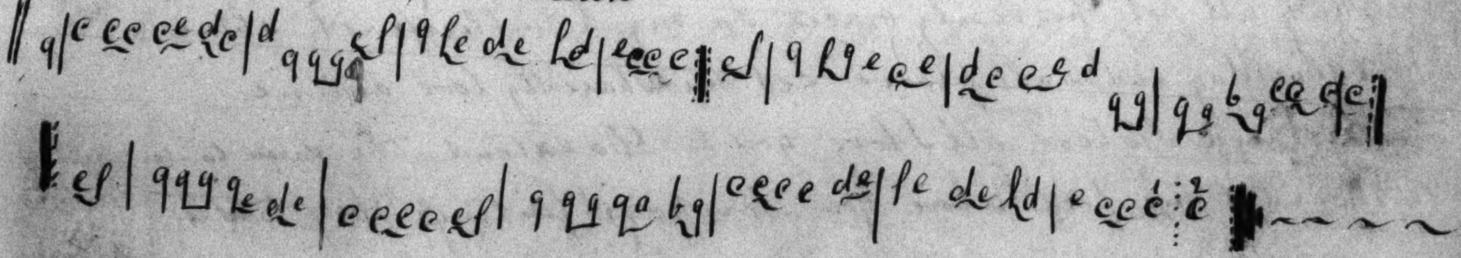
To the O my Mother my all I resign Receive me O mother forever I'm
# g | a c a | a g e | a a e | d cd | e e e | e d c a e a |

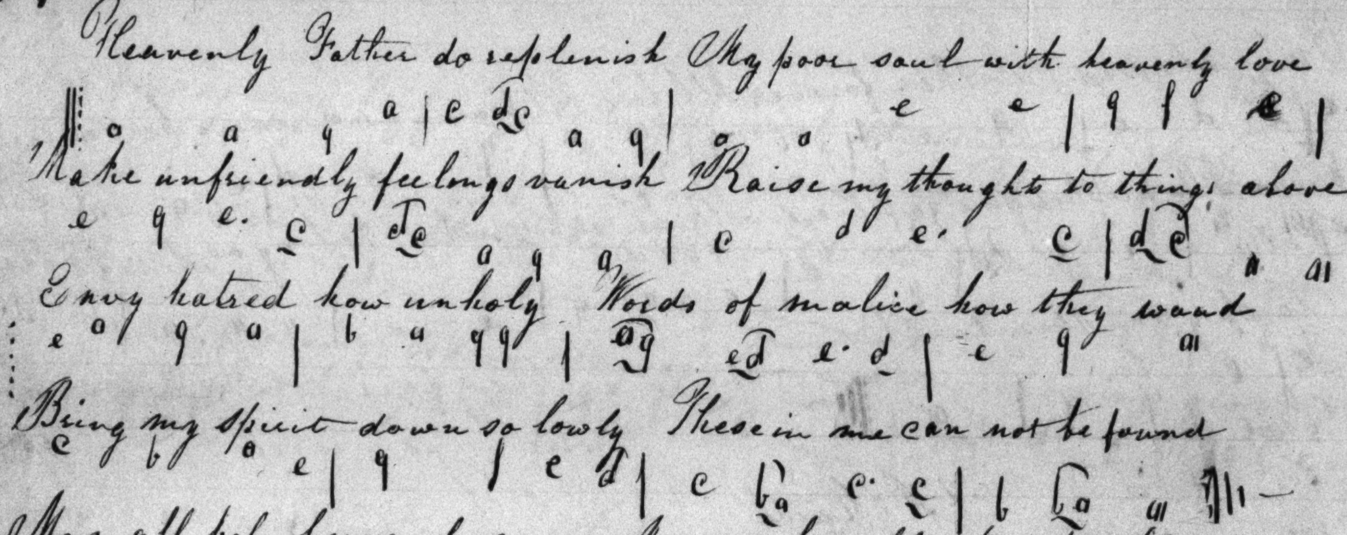
thine Tis on the O mother my soul does depend O merciful mother O do be my
aq. eg | a c a | a g e | a a a | c cd | e e ed | g e d | c a g |

friend
|| a :||


O my blessed Mother forever I'll love I'll praise and adore her on Earth and
above; I'll keep her pure gospel and walk her strait paths As long as I'm called
to stay on this earth

A March



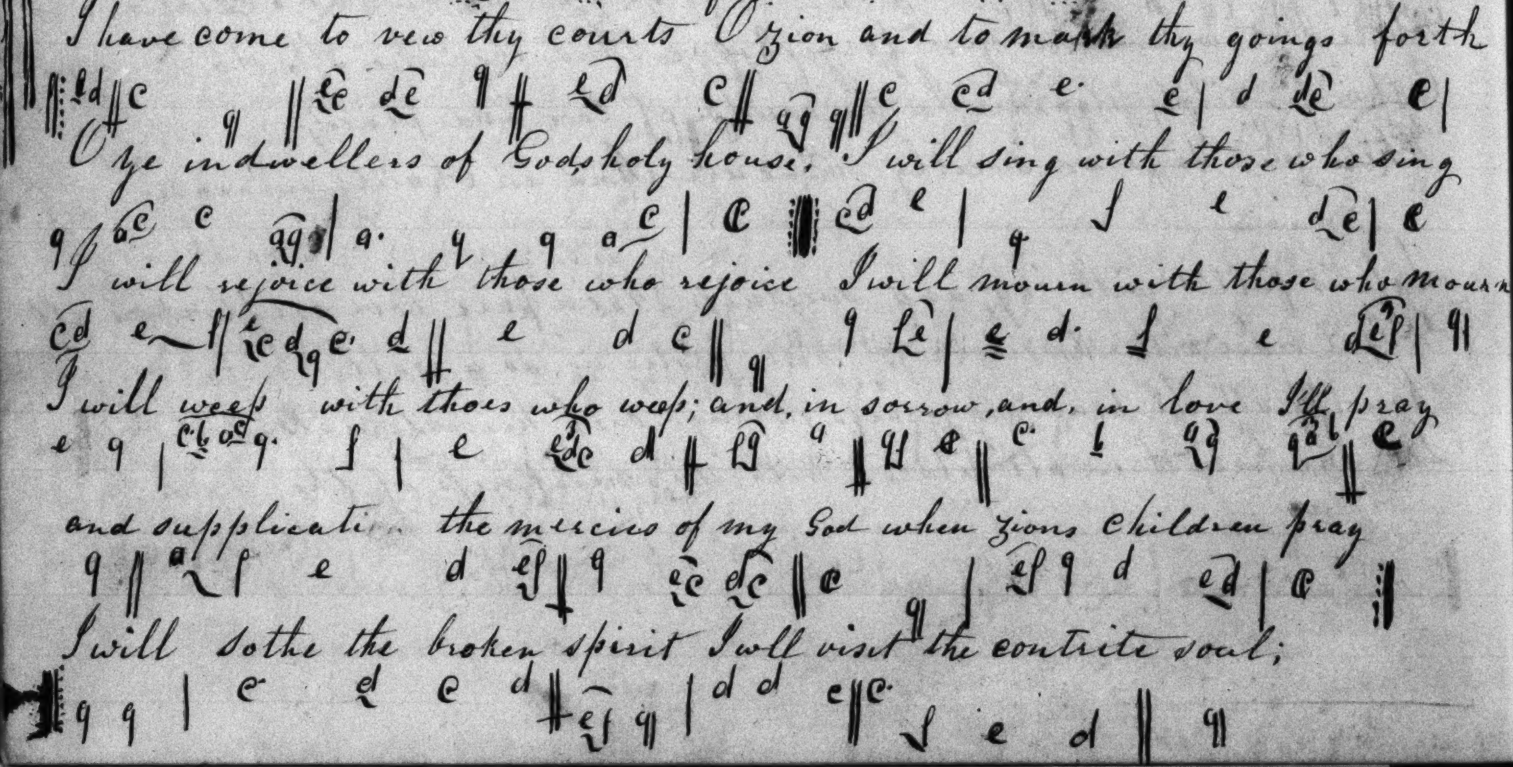

Heavenly Father do replenish My poor soul with heavenly love
Make unfriendly feelings vanish Raise my thoughts to things above
Envy hatred how unholy Words of malice how they wound
Bring my spirit down so lowly These in me can not be found

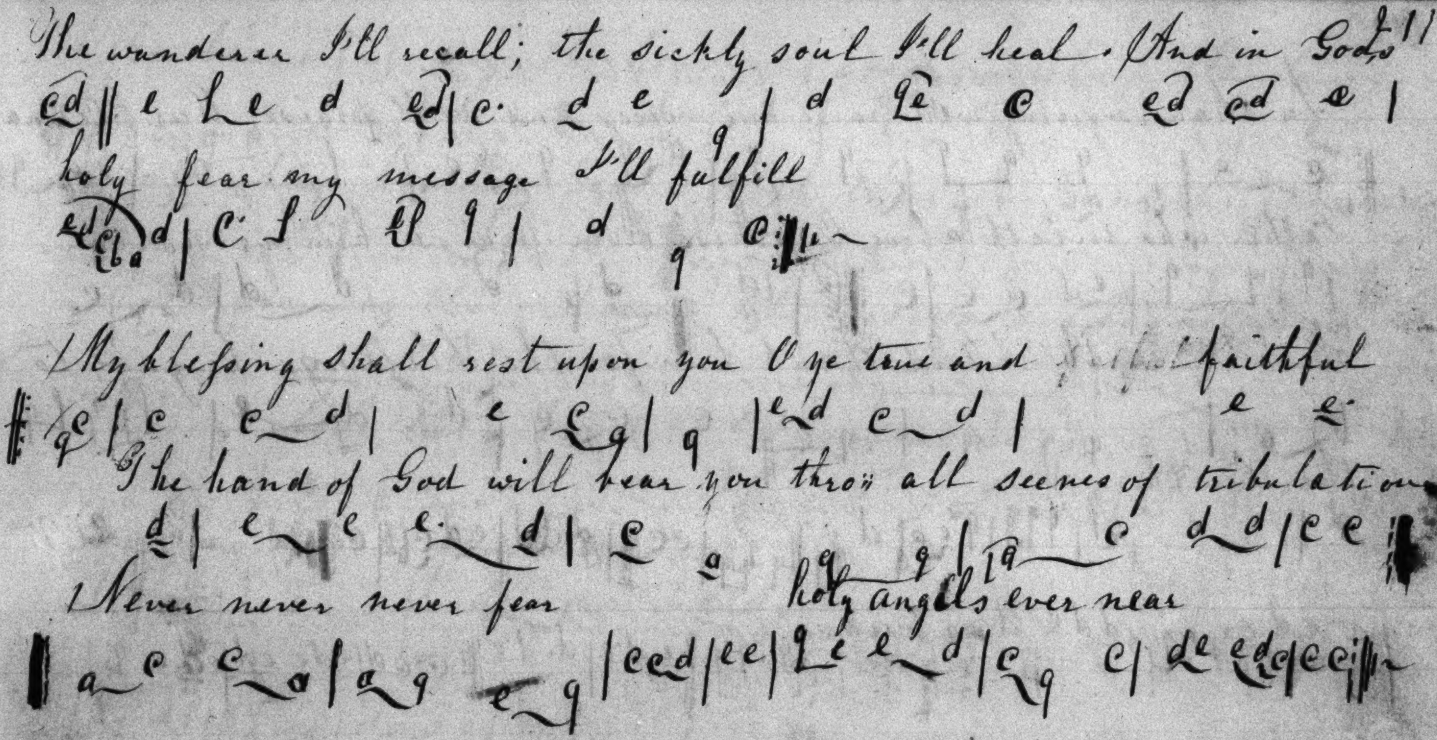
May all holy heavenly graces In my humble spirit shine
Every day and in all places Let me share thy love divine
Brethren Sisters all I love you Do extend the same to me
Never let me feel above you Nor your failings try to see

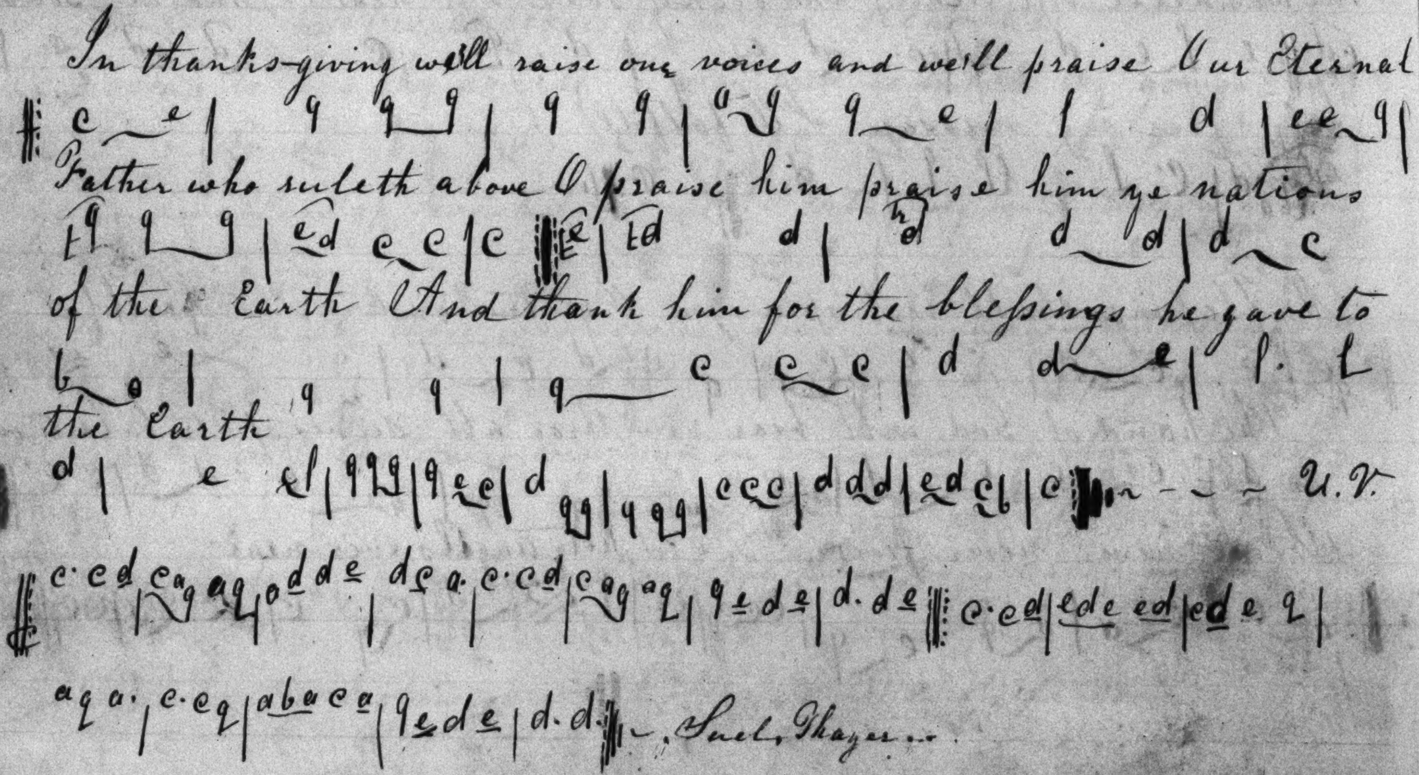
O my loving friends believe me Of your love I want a store
Where I've wounded you forgive me And the like I'll do no more
O there is a holy pleasure In the bonds of love and peace
While our days we sweetly measure And in charity increase

Life is fill'd with joy and sweetneſs When pure love oreflow on all
Gospel order with discreetneſs Will protec us as a wall
None of all the heavenly graces Brings such heavenly pace as love
Let me keep it in all places With the meekneſs of the dove

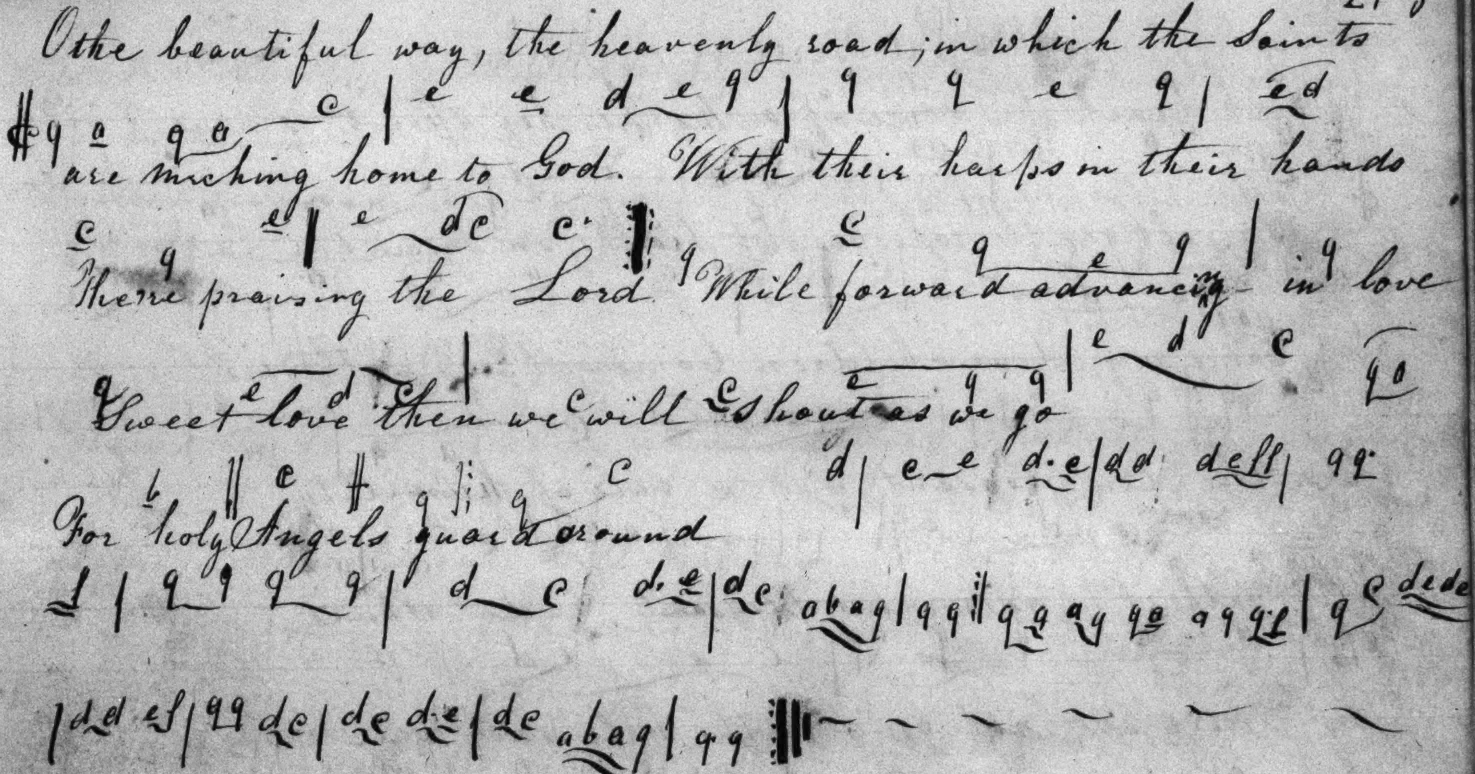
A visitation from the Heavens


I have come to vew thy courts O zion and to mark thy goings forth
O ye indwellers of Gods holy house. I will sing with those who sing
I will rejoice with those who rejoice I will mourn with those who mourn
I will weep with thoes who weep; and, in sorrow, and, in love I'll pray
and supplicati the mercies of my God when zions Children pray
I will sothe the broken spirit I wll visit the contrite soul;

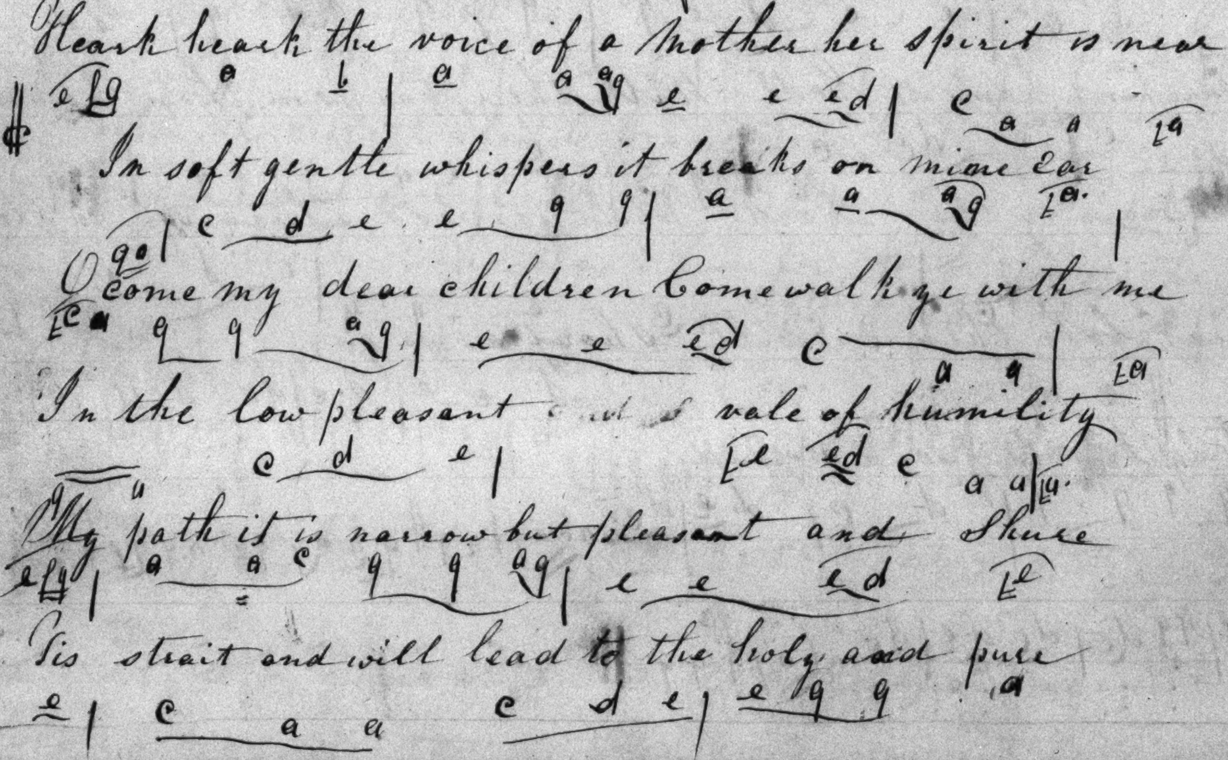

The wanderer I'll recall; the sickly soul I'll heal. And in God's
holy fear my message I'll fulfill
My blessing shall rest upon you O ye true and faithful
The hand of God will bear you thro' all scenes of tribulation
Never never never fear
holy angels ever near


In thanks-giving we'll raise our voices and we'll praise Our Eternal
Father who ruleth above O praise him praise him ye nations
of the Earth And thank him for the blessings he gave to
the Earth
U.V.

Suel, Thayer...


O the beautiful way, the heavenly road; in which the Saints
are marching home to God. With their harps in their hands
There praising the Lord While forward advancing in love
Sweet love then we will shout as we go
For holy Angels guard around

The Voice of A Mother


Heark heark the voice of a Mother her spirit is near
e f g a b | a a g e e e d | c a a f a
In soft gentle whispers it breaks on mine ear
g a | c d e e g g | a a a g f a |
O come my dear children Come walk ye with me
f c a g g a g | e e e d c a a | f a
In the low pleasant [illegible] vale of humility
c d e | f e e d c a a | f a
My path it is narrow but pleasant and Shure
g a e f g | a a c g g a g | e e e d f e
Tis strait and will lead to the holy and pure
e | c a a c d e | e g g a

Beyond Earthly pleasures to joys more sublime
c | g a g e e e ed | c a g fc
Then tranciant enjoyments or the pleasures of time
d | e g g e e ed | c c a b a· ||

Fold Of Union

Here's the fold where union's growing Here's the place where love is
# g g a g | f d e f | g a g e | de
flowing Now with zeal I will be going To that happy mansion
d e | g g a g | f d e f | e d e a | g g ||

|| a | c de e | a g g g a | c c a | a g g g a | c de e | de ef | ff ed | de e ||

O Zion arise arise in beauty and gladness
| g g c c | g e c f g g | g e
And put off thy garments of sorrow and sadness
c f f f | e d e g e e | d g
Arise in the brightness and glory of God
g c d d | c c d e | g
g g
Be clad with thy robe of this holy love
b c g g | f d f e d c | c
Arise O mount Zion thou City of light
c | c e d c g g | b d c
g
And onward progress by day and by night
g | c c c f f | e d d d. |

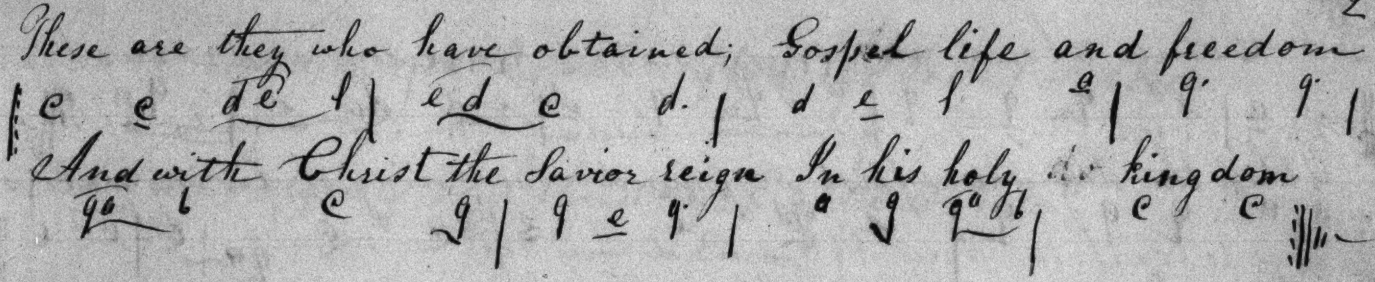
In the straight narrow way of true holiness
c b | g g g c g | b d e g
In love & sweet union and in righteousness
g | e d e d c d | g e b c

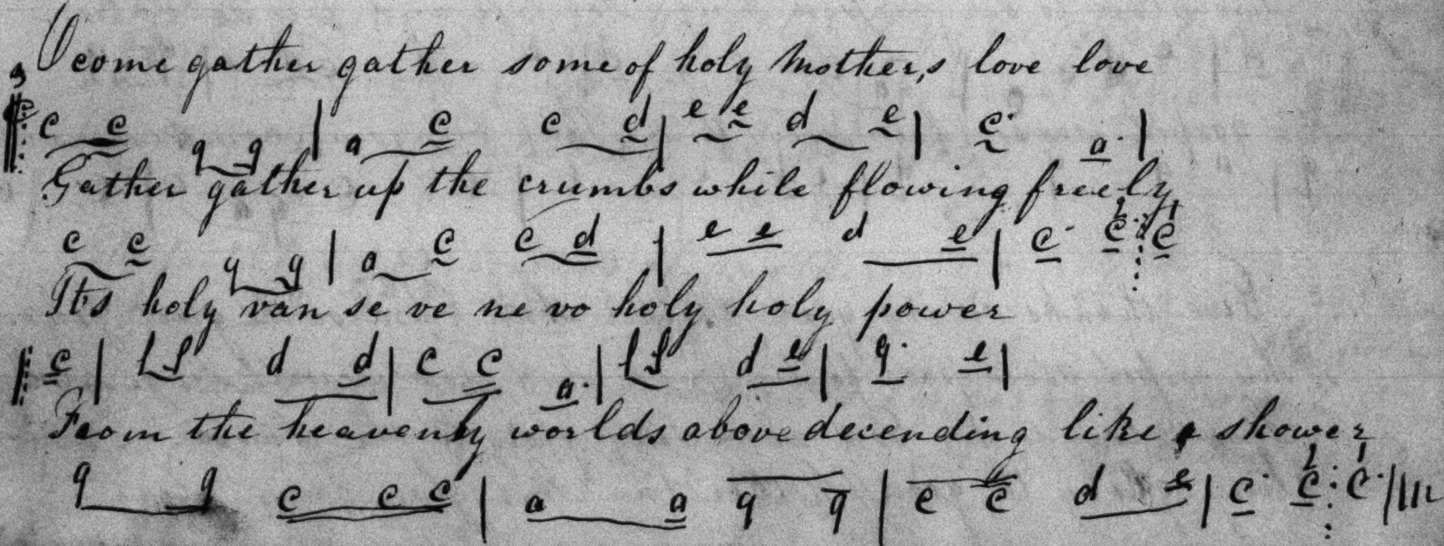
Let us walk the pretty road to heaven
c d | e e | e d g e | d e |
Onward Mother says now, time is given
c a b | g a e | d d e | e c
Move on calmly never mind the weather
g a | c c | g g g g | a c g |
Mother's love will cheer us in the day of Sorrow
d e b d | e e | d e d e | e c

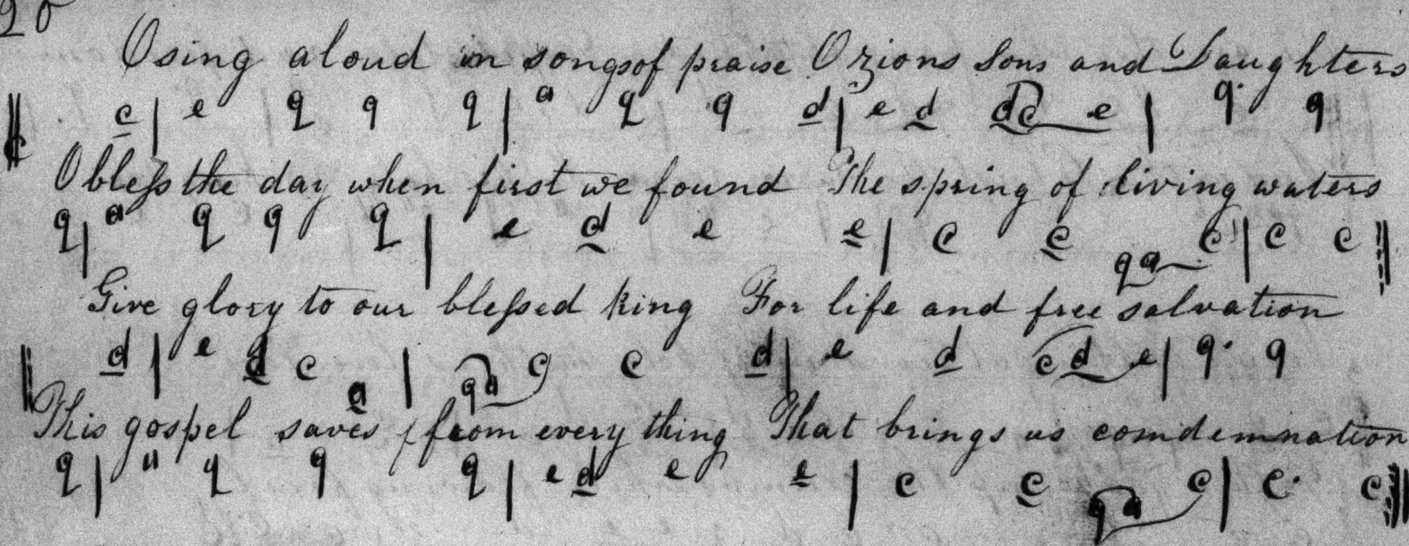
Wisdom,s Blessing

I have come says holy wisdom to strengthen the lambs of my
‖ g c ‡ g d. | e· d dc | a a c ‖ c ag g. g a c |
fold to comfort and bless and my holy anointing power
c f | e d d | c c e g a g | e gg ‡ g
shall rest upon you showering showering down from heaven
d | e ed c | de f f d c | ga c c ‖

O see the virgins marching on To the Holy City
gc c c c g f | e d e g | c e de | c dc |
On their trumpets they do sound Gospel life and liberty
c c g f | e f g | f d ef g | e c c ‖


These are they who have obtained; Gospel life and freedom
And with Christ the Savior reign In his holy kingdom


O come gather gather some of holy Mother,s love love
Gather gather up the crumbs while flowing freely
It's holy van se ve ne vo holy holy power
From the heavenly worlds above decending like a shower


O sing aloud in songsof praise O Zions Sons and Daughters
O bleſs the day when first we found The spring of living waters
Give glory to our bleſsed King For life and free salvation
This gospel saves from every thing That brings us condemnation

Give thanks unto good Mother Ann O praise the great Jehovah
This gospel saves poor fallen man And now wewill sing glory
Sing glory to the God above Sing glory to the Savior
Sing glory to good Mother Ann Sing glory glory glory

Will you drink with me ... from the fount of love
‖ g g | g ab c d d | e c a

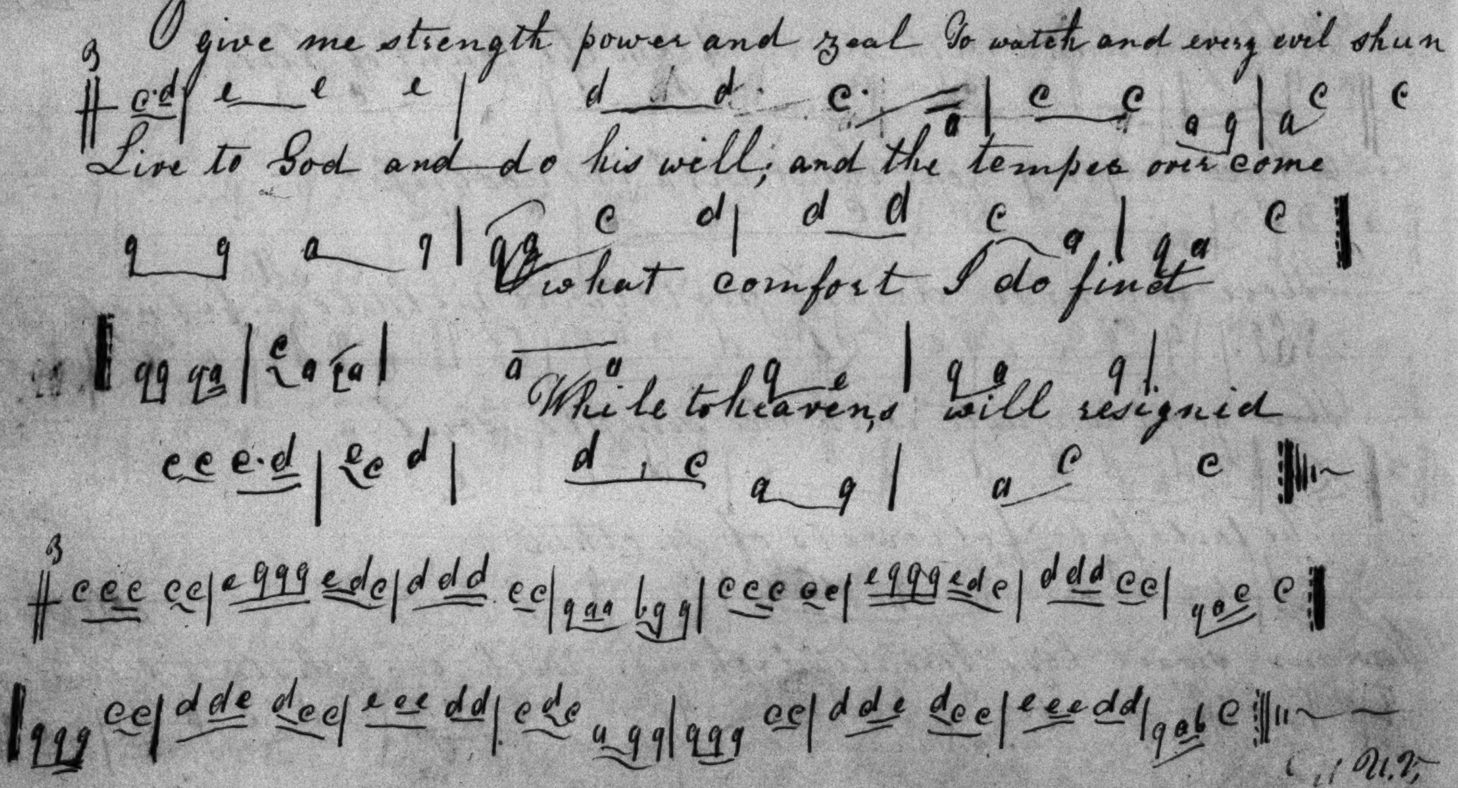
And satiate your thirst with its coolneſs
a | d d d c a b | c c

Here is a never drying pool 'twill yield to all a fulneſs
ag | g ag e c | e dc d ag | g g de | c c ‖

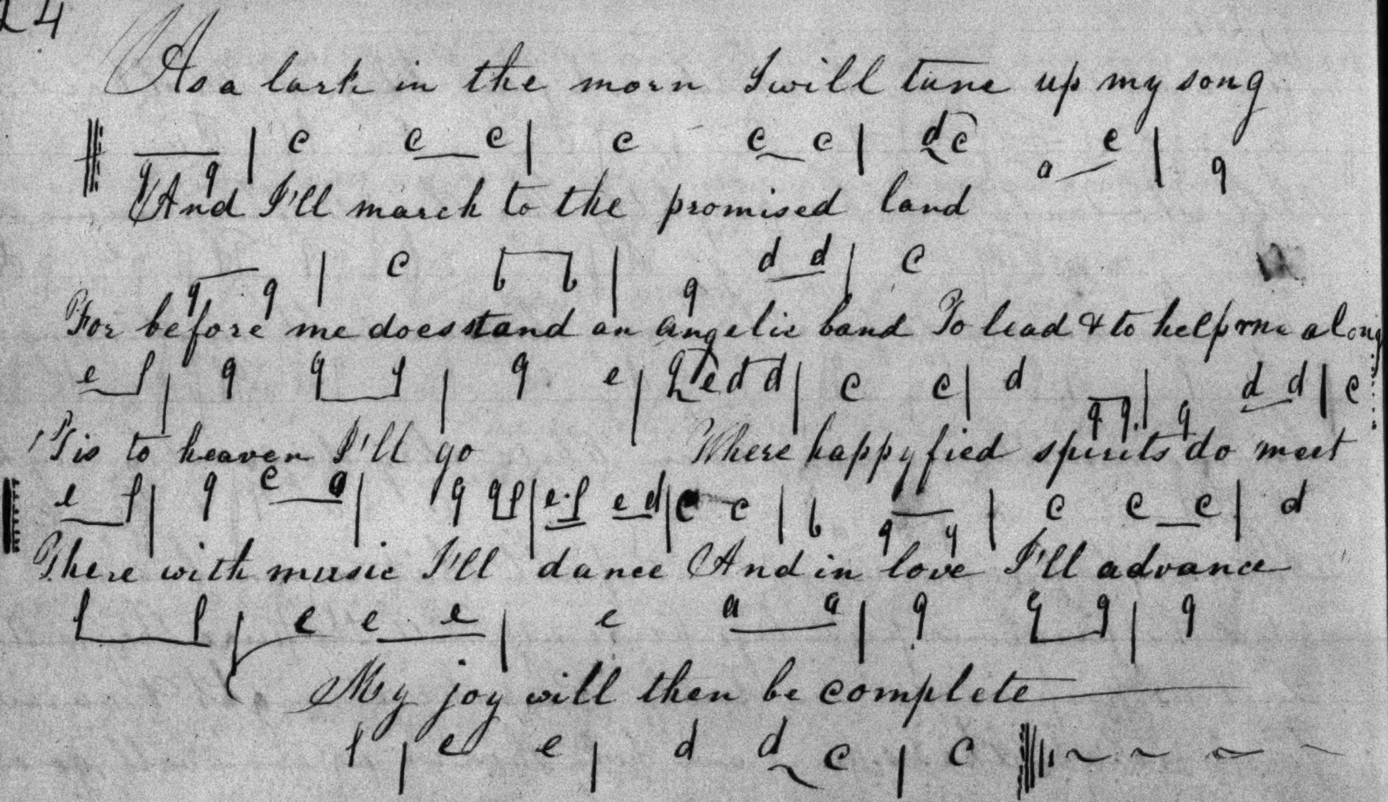
How good to unite with the simple soul
‖ ec | d d d d e e | d c c

The faithful followers of mother
cd | e g g g e e | g g

Now my sweet love I would Exchange with each Sister & each Brother
g | g a c d | e e g g g | d e d d c | e c ‖


O give me strength power and zeal To watch and every evil shun
Live to God and do his will; and the temper over come
What comfort I do find
While to heavens will resignid

1 Pure and lovely are the children Of our blessed Mother's name
e g c cd | e f dc b | c d e f | dc b c |
All who truly walk uprightly They their Mothers name doin
e g c cd | e f e d | e f g gf | e dc c |
Tey have naught to fear forever They can walk in shining light
e f g c | g f e d | e f g gf | e d c |
Nothing can their union sever While they do exactly right
e dc c c | b a g g | c c d f | e dc c ||
As on Eagles pinions rising Out of all that is unclean
And the precious priv'lege prizing With the pure they will be seen
Let us keep in vallies lowly Keep the straight & narrow way
Joined to all that's pure and holy Then we never shall go astray


As a lark in the morn I will tune up my song
And I'll march to the promised land
For before me does stand an angelic band To lead & to help me along
'Tis to heaven I'll go Where happyfied spirits do meet
There with music I'll dance And in love I'll advance
My joy will then be complete

Holy Angels are decending Around us now the hover
e e | g g g g ab | e c c | d d b g | e c

Let every soul be fill with love Full and runing over
c | c e a b | g g c | f e d d | c c :| Sanctuary

Flow on flow on let every heart be merry Flow on flow on & fill the
fg ge | e c c | eg e g | g g | gc c | f ff | g g dd | ee

A March

A sweet melodious I hear Sound I hear
g | e c e e e | c c g | e d e g g | g g :

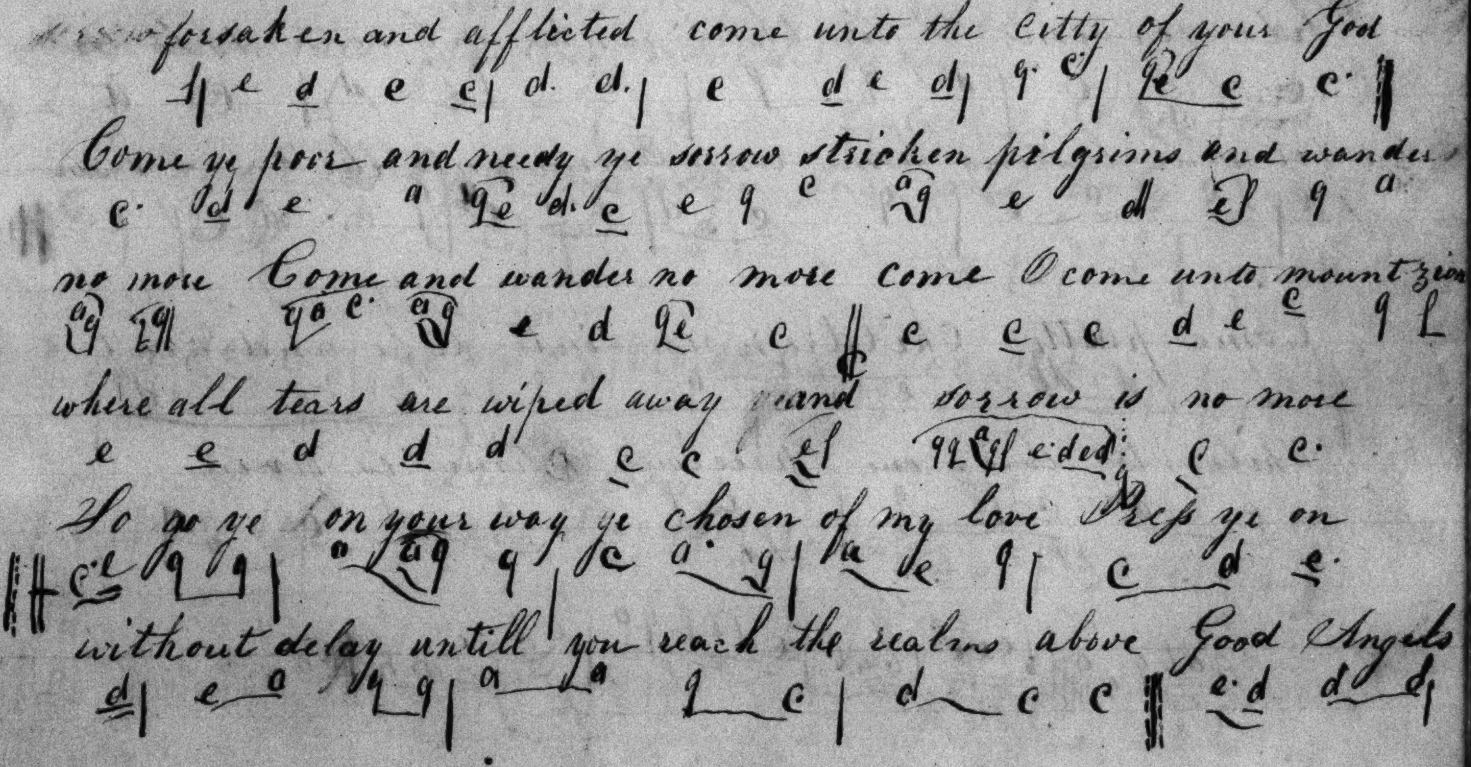
Holy Angels gather near sounding heavenly praises
: g g a a | e c c | d c d e | c c :

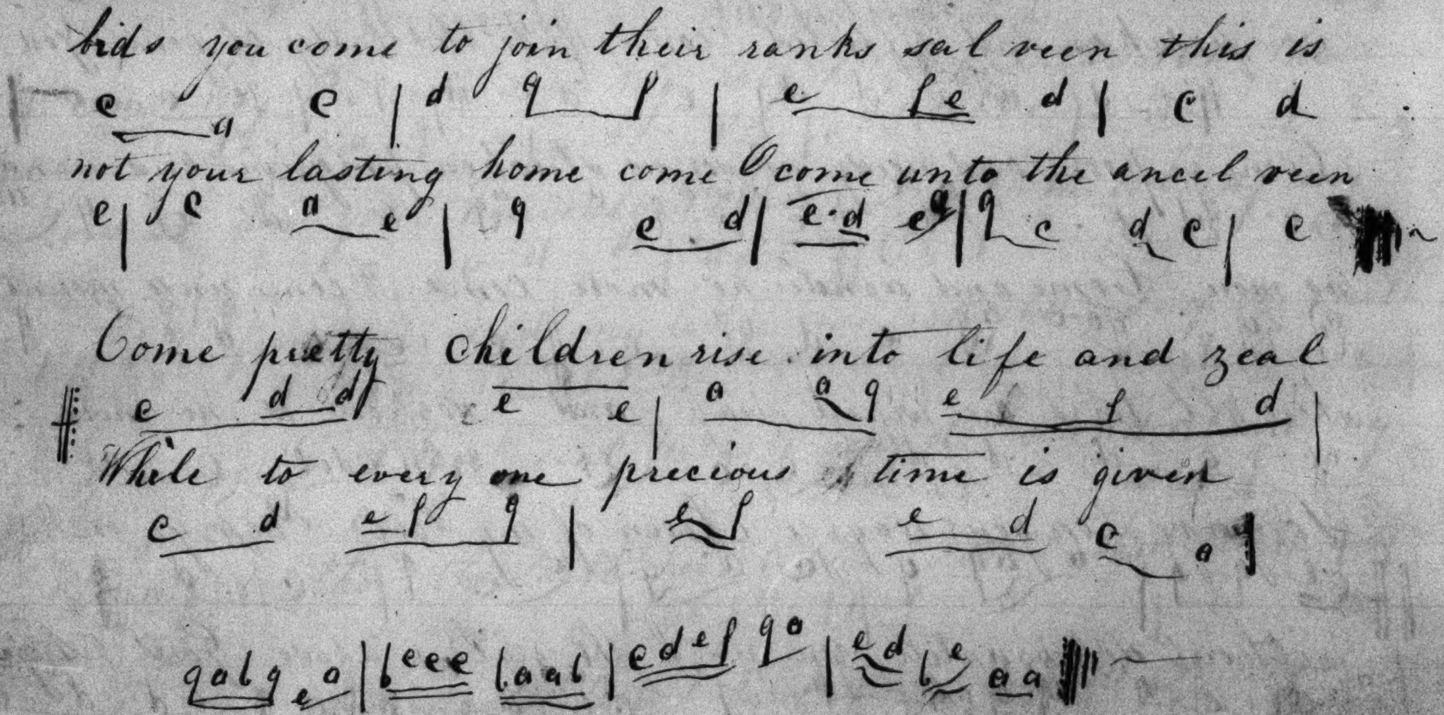
: g | c c | d e d e | d d | g a a a g | c c | d e d e | d d d e | e c :||

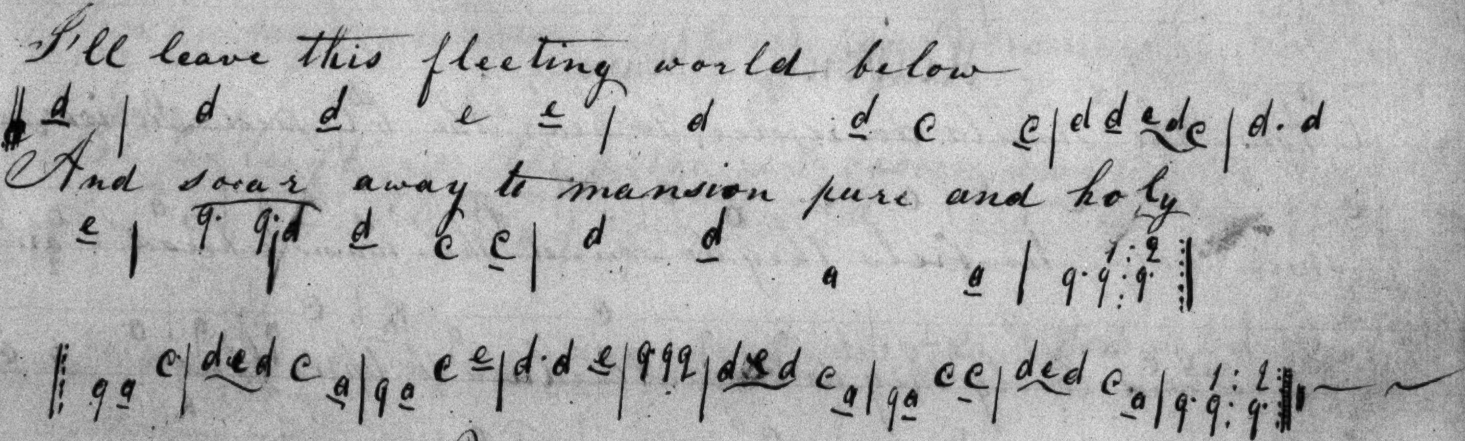
~~221~~ 226

6 Heavenly Invitation

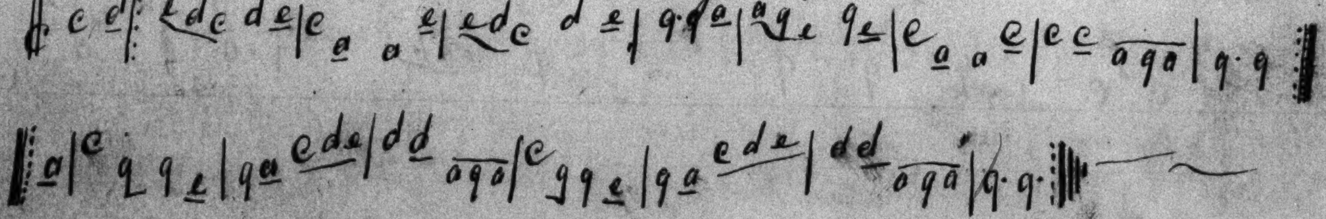
O come my Ere vein a voo my holy holy chosen saith the
c c d | e de g c | e e d g | e d e e | de g
Lord I am your heavenly Father Lo; I am calling my
de g | g e e d e | de c :|| e g e ae || e
faithful from afar and my little ones from the ends of the Earth
g a g ed e e | | g e e e d d g e e |
My trumpeters I have sent forth to sound sound aloud my
|| g a e d e e d g ebdea g e e e | g
trumpet tho the earth hear O hear O East their trumpets
g e g e e || e e g | g | d | e d
loudly souning toot toot toot saying come O come ye
e eb | g f e d | ee g ee e g f | e f g a g


ssow forsaken and afflicted come unto the Citty of your God
Come ye poor and needy ye sorrow stricken pilgrims and wander
no more Come and wander no more come O come unto mount zion
where all tears are wiped away and sorrow is no more
So go ye on your way ye chosen of my love Press ye on
without delay untill you reach the realms above Good Angels

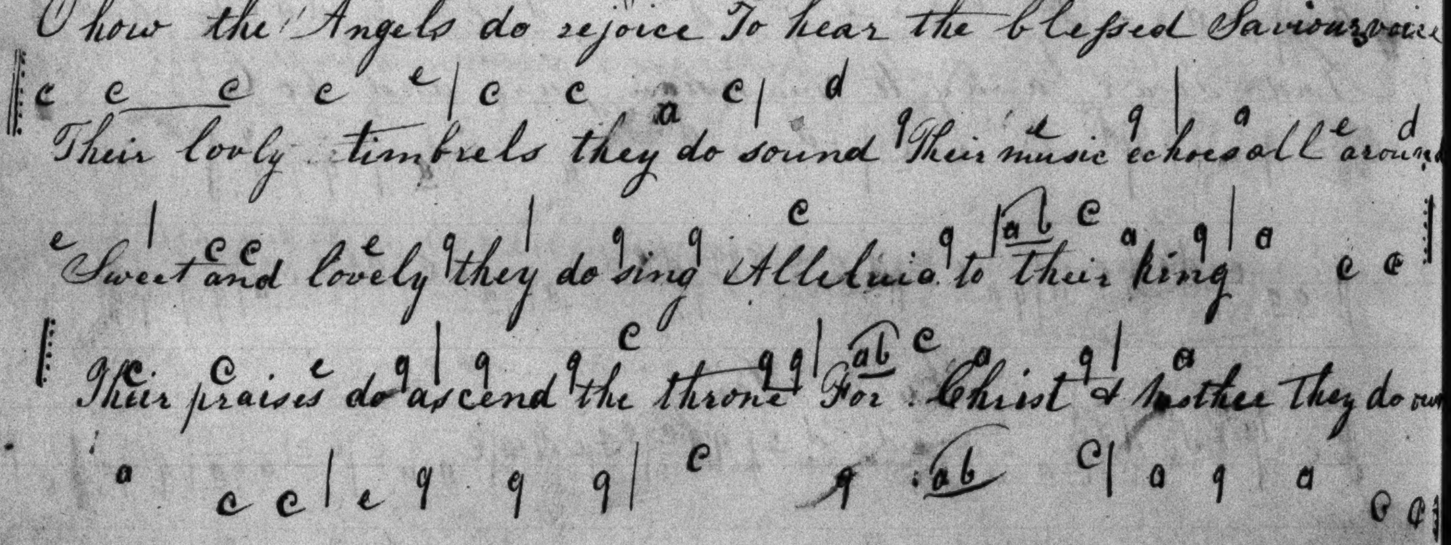

bids you come to join their ranks sal veen this is
not your lasting home come O come unto the ancel veen
Come pretty children rise into life and zeal
While to every one precious time is given

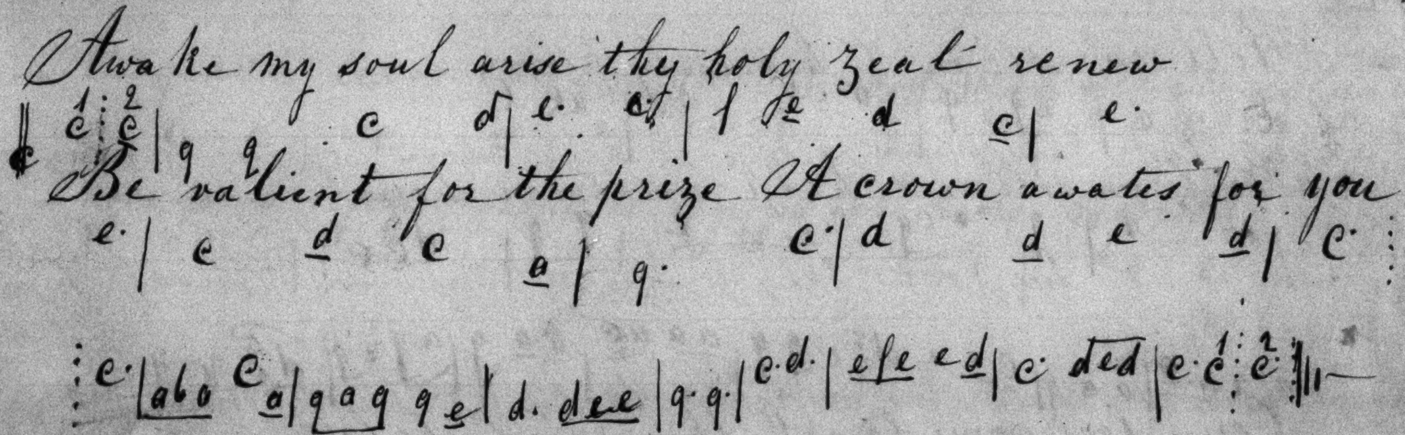

I'll leave this fleeting world below
And soar away to mansion pure and holy

Duck Song

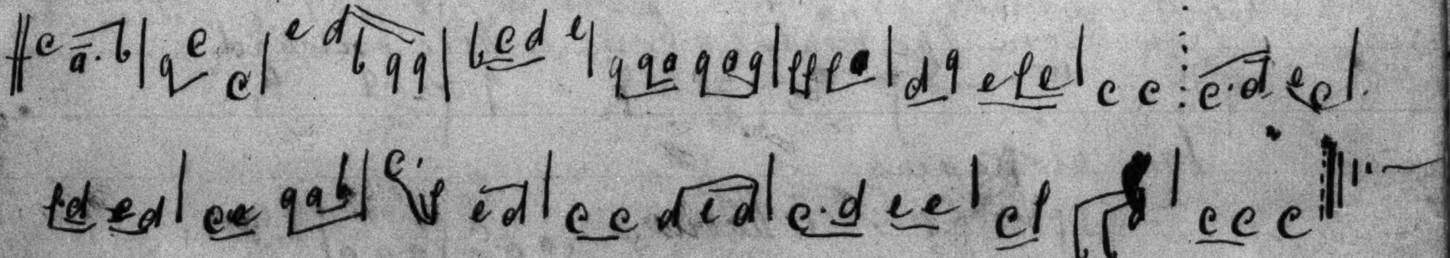


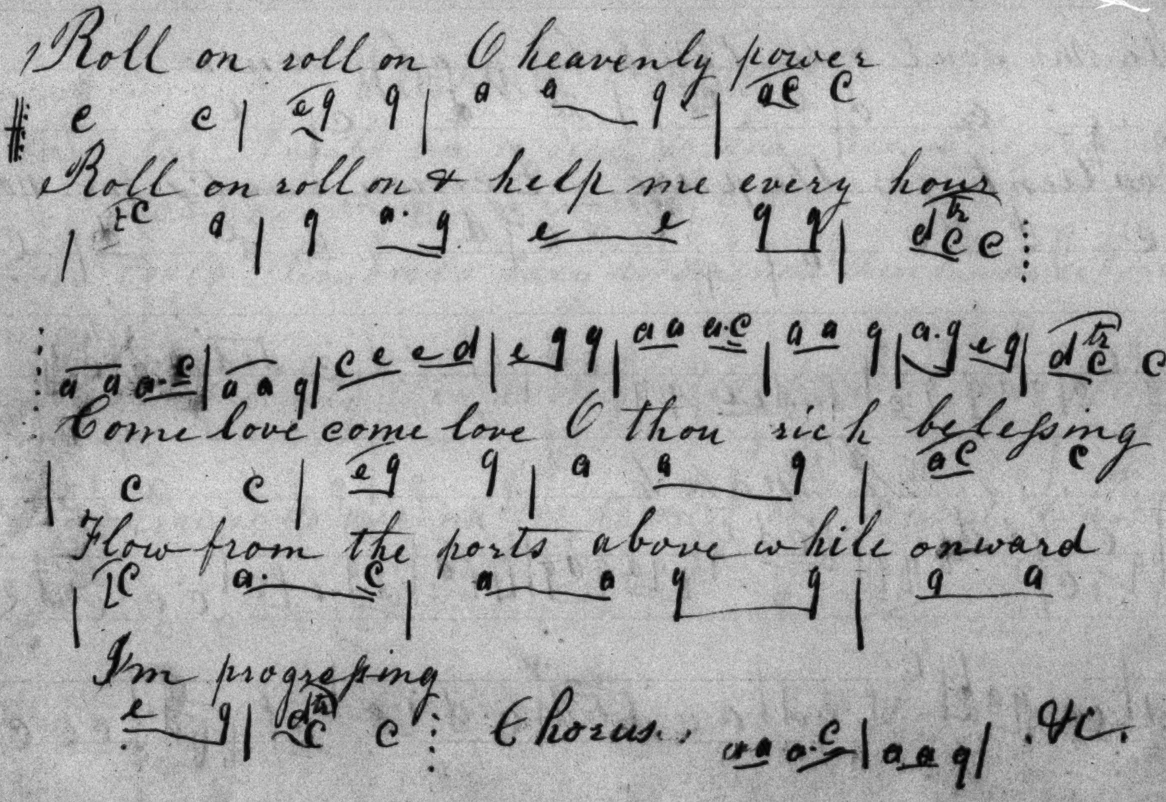
Heavenly Music


O how the Angels do rejoice To hear the bleſsed Saviours voice
c c c c e | c c a c | d
Their lovly timbrels they do sound Their music echoes all aroun
g e g | a e d
e | c c e g | g g c g | a b c a g | a c c
Sweet and lovely they do sing Alleluia to their king
g c c e g | g g c g g | a b c a g | a
Their praises do ascend the throne For Christ & Mother they do ow
a c c | e g g g | c g a b c | a g a c c


Awake my soul arise thy holy zeal renew
Be valient for the prize A crown awates for you

A March

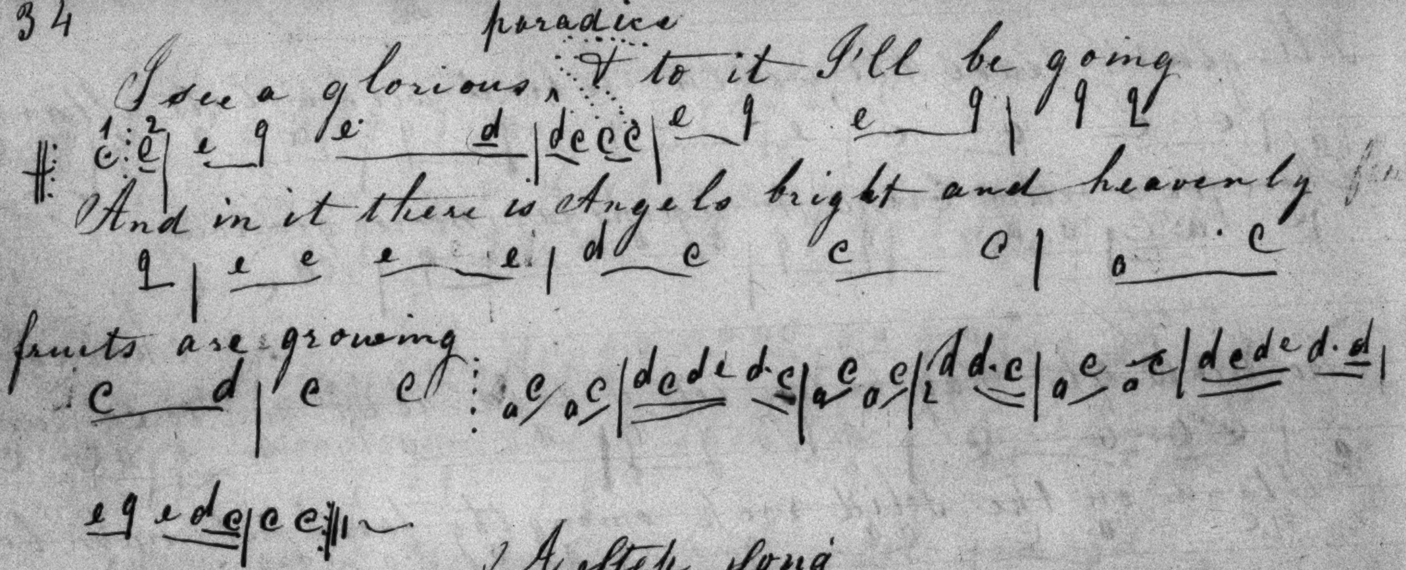



1 Roll on roll on O heavenly power
e c | eg g | a a g | ac c
Roll on roll on & help me every hour
| c a | g a·g e e g g | dc c :
: a a a·c | a a g | c c c d | e g g | a a a·c | a a g | a·g e g | dc c :|
Come love come love O thou rich belessing
| c c | eg g | a a g | ac c
Flow from the ports above while onward
| c a· c | a a g g | g a
I'm progressing
e g | dc c :
Chorus. aa a·c | a a g | &c.

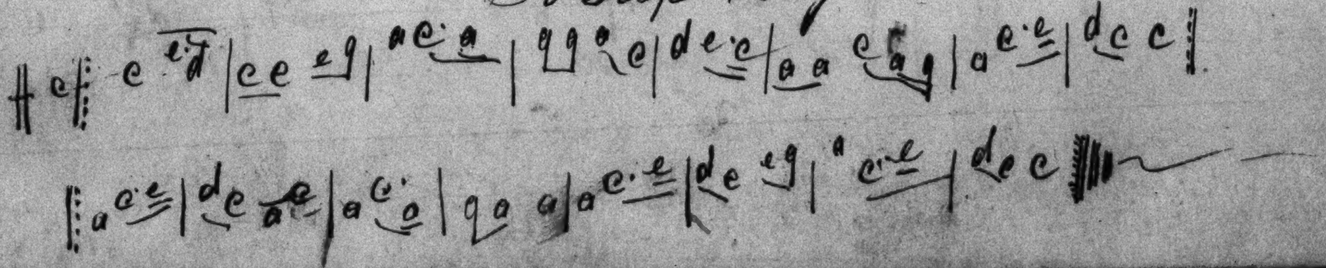
I'll gladly leave the world behind with all its allurements
| c c c c | e g g g | a a g | a c c
a
Move for a better clime to regions far more glorious
c a. c | a a g g | a a e g | d c c

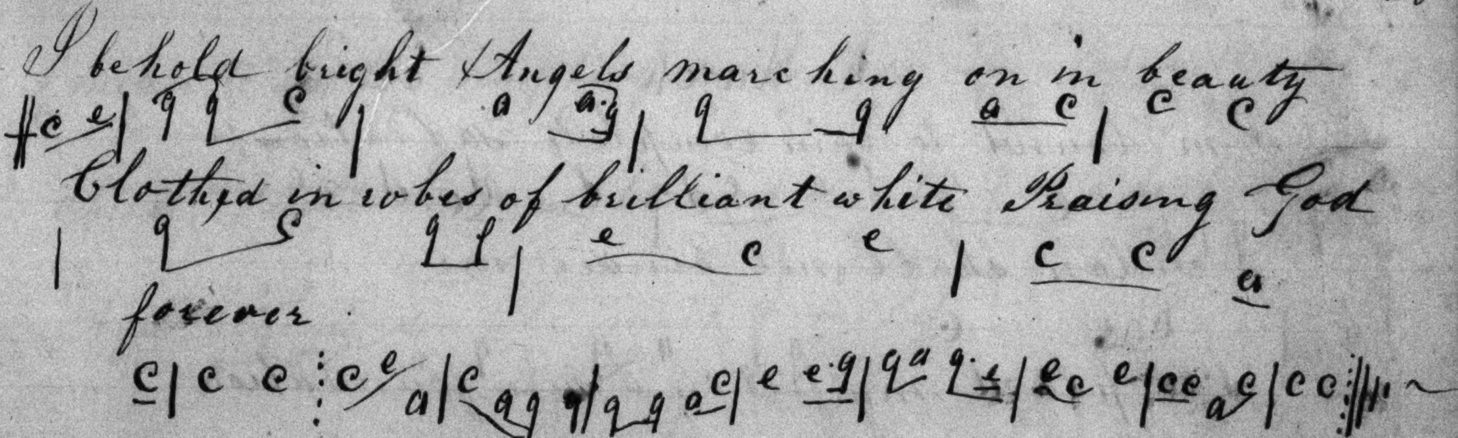
chorus

Tho trials oft may be my lot O Lord help me to conquer
a | c c a c | e g g g | a a a g | a c c
Stand on the solid rock among thy faithful number
c a. c | a a g g | a a e g | d c c

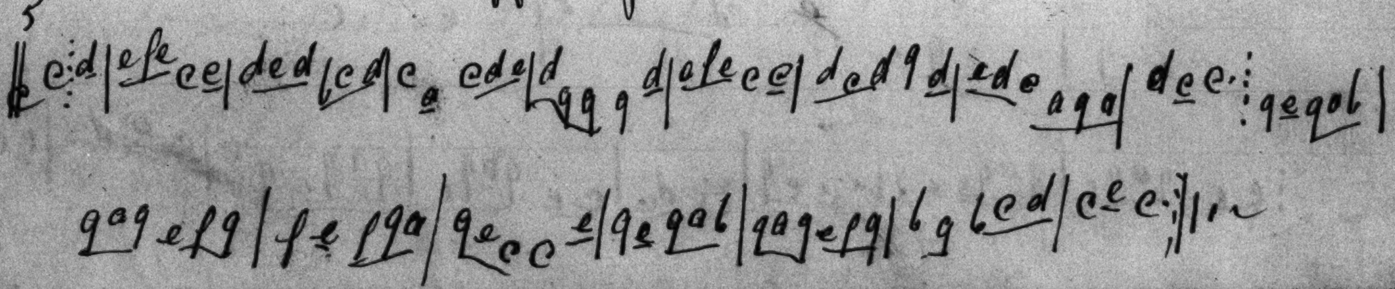

paradice
I see a glorious & to it I'll be going
And in it there is Angels bright and heavenly
fruits are growing

A Step Song




I behold bright Angels marching on in beauty
Clothed in robes of brilliant white Praising God
forever

Shuffling march



A March

I'm bound to gain complete salvation
c c e ed | d dc d e
g | Satan shall not hinder me
| c c c g | a g g
I've placed my feet on a sure foundation
| e d e g g | g g c g
c | I'll leave this world behind me
g | g e d e | c c :

: c c gaag e | gaag e e g | e c e g | e c d c | c c gaag e | gaag e g c | c e de | c c ||

I mean to see how simple I can be How much like a itty bitty
c c b a bc | d c b a g ab | c a g g e c c |

child; I will labor night and day to put a high sense away
a ab c c c c | a a g a c e g | g

And become simple meek & mild
a b c a g | a c c

Simple meek & mild I mean to be; Just as my Elders have
a b | c b a bc | d ba g ab | c ag g e | c

taught me. Just as I'm taught so I will be
e a ab | c c e a ga | c ef g

And I know my Mother will own me
a b | c ag a g e | c c

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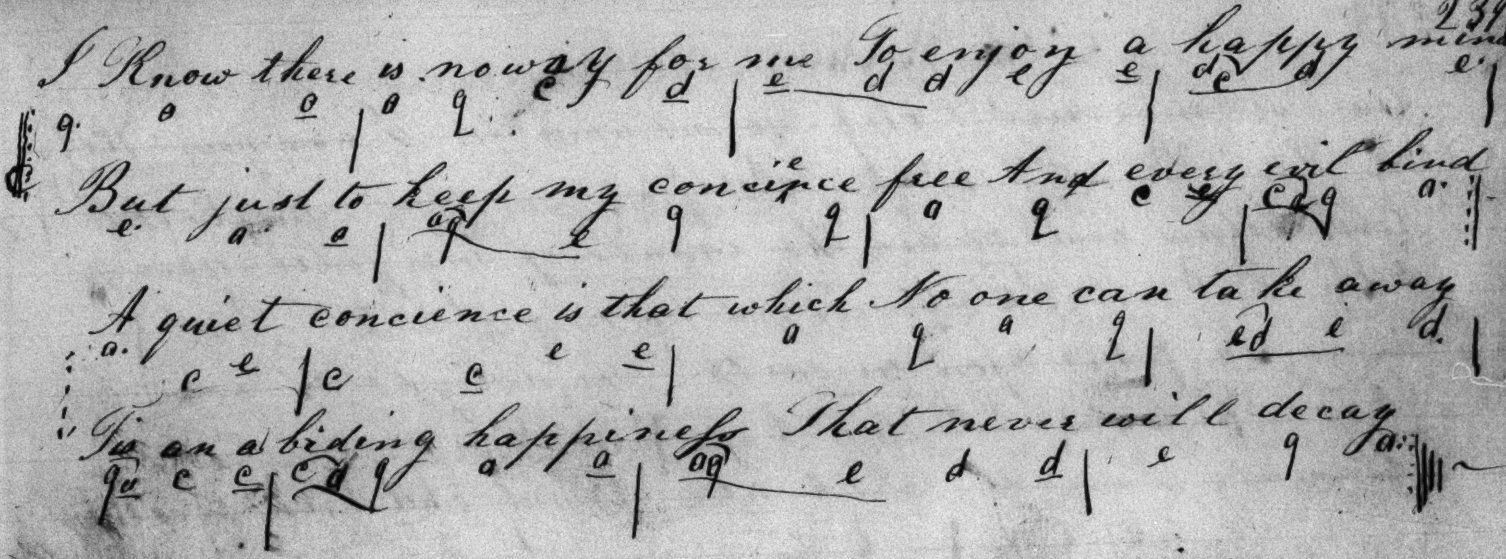
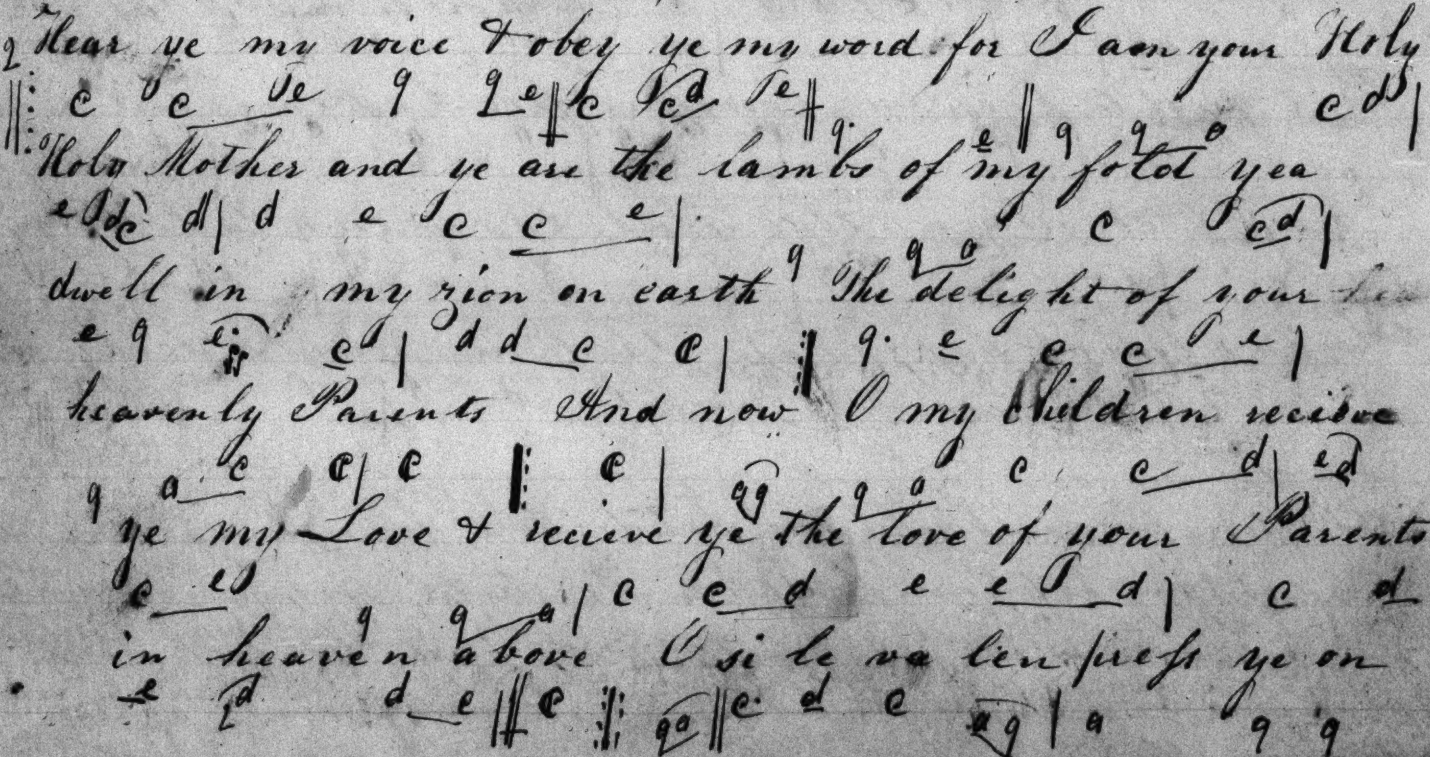
3 Gather up the little crumbs Let nothing here be wasted
# e e d d c c c c | d d g e d d
O it is the sweetest food That ever mortals tasted
e e d d c c c c | g g e d d d |
O ho it is so sweet, and, freely it is given
e d d c c c c | a a a g g g |
It is such as Angels eat, and, came to us from heaven
g g c c e e e e | d e d c d c d c


I Know there is noway for me To enjoy a happy mind
But just to keep my concience free And every evil bind
A quiet concience is that which No one can take away
Tis an abiding happiness That never will decay

Tho advers winds should me betide And sorrow hedge my way
They cant my happiness divide Nor take my peace away
My confidence with God I feel, Good spirits too feel near
And while to God in prayer I kneel Encouragements appear

Mothers Words

2


Hear ye my voice & obey ye my word for I am your Holy
Holy Mother and ye are the lambs of my folot yea
dwell in my zion on earth The delight of your he
heavenly Parents And now O my Children recieve
ye my Love & recieve ye the love of your Parents
in heaven above O si le va len preſs ye on

tho' trying scenes do roll O ma se le van se le van
ga | c cd e ed | d cd | c c e g g a | c
and waters deep surround you
cd e. c | d dc c ‖ c
O fear ye not my little few nor be ye faint
‖: e | g g e dg | c c g a | c. dc d |
harted the crown you gain shall be your
e. e g | g g e d | c c
own no one shall take it from you
g a | c d e d | c. c.

‖: cdc gg | aba ga | c. dcd | e. g | efe dc | edc ga | c d e d | c. c :‖

The Sure Promise

I will be with my dear children Help them thro' all

3

‖ g ab ‖ c b a d | g e e e | c e

trying scenes. Be their comfort in affliction And

g a | g g ab | c b a g | c a | e

when sorrows intervene

e | d e c d | c ‖ e e e | f f g a | g e c e d e g a c | g e d | e d e d |

g g e e e | g g c d | e ‖

A Heavenly Prayer

Blessed Parents keep my soul When teptations round me roll

c c g g a c c d e ea g e g g a

When I offer up my prayer Give my needy soul a share

c c g g a c d e g ge c d c c

Many conflicts I must win But the hardest are within

e cd c g e dc d c cd ec a e ag g

Give me union give me power Help me in each trying hour

c c f g a d e e dc d g c c

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Heavenly Trumpet

O the Angels of heaven are marching around
c a | g a g g e g | a b b a a

They've come to strengthen and help us.
g | e d e c c | c c

Come Brethren and Sisters in union move on
d | e e e e d c | a a a ab

And gather the blessings of heaven
c | g e c d e d | c c ||

O the heavenly trumpeters sounding aloud
c d e e e | e d c a a a | ab

They're calling their children onward
a c g g g | c c. e | e

To heaven sweet heaven to mansions above
g c d e | c a g g a a | g

To dwell with our heavenly Mother
c | g e c | d e d c. | c. ||

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The, Poor Indians, Song

away
De wicked pale faces. levinson Oka Do drive we poor Indians away far
From our own native land from de green wood & bower
Whare we have been happy de many an hour

Chorus

O we poor Indians suffer suffer we poor Indians suffer
We poor Indians suffer, suffer and de pale face do no cor

A B
C D
E F
G H

Awake Zions children 25
Arize O Zion be ye not 49
Away from the sorrows 68

B

C

Come break forth in 80

D

E

Fly swift ye bright angels 57
Hear ye not neither 98

Great great & marvelous 43
Good Ministry we now 86
Go ye forth 102

Hear me hear me hear 28
How happy that immortal 29
Hear o hear heavenly 89
How pure & how lovely 91
Holy love com dwell 97
Holy Mothers love 115

A B
C D
E F
G H
I J
K L
M N

In perfect resignation 22
In the strait narrow 24
I go I go to the happy 59 59
I the low valley of 77
I will take my flig 88
In the strait & nar 94
In this pretty pretty 96
I will go on my way 110

J

Keep away keep away 3

Little children gather love	26		
Lift up your hearts &c 45			
Lo Christ hath appeard 55	55		
Let saints rejoice & angels 64			
Life life I'll be free 97			
		March on march on	106

O P

O sound holy praise 13
O ce le ac ne voo 19
O my true & chosen 28
O my soul be gather 31
O my blessed parents 37
O my holy heavenly 39
O I will sing prais 53
O what is pomp & 62
O ye shining hosts 65
Onward time is 71
O ye shining hosts 65
O come celestial 73
O mother do enable 74
O shout shout & re 82
O shout shout & sing 84
O God we bow before 85
O the beautiful way 93
O zion O zion arise 100
O shout all ye living 104
O the pure & heavenly 111
O ye virgins rejoice 114

Sound sound sound a	3
Skip skip like	67
Stand stand ye like	107

Tho billows roll & roll		27
Touch not my anointed	35	
The angels are sounding	41	41
The angels are advancing	61	
This world and all that	75	

Vi vo vin ne ve lone	70	Who will bow & bend	109

VW
XY

Ye trees & srubs be 40

Hymns.

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS
226
OHIO
Union Village

[Ac. 1090]

Recorded by
Anna Granger
Enfield Conn

The Gospel Trumpet.

The last Gospel trumpet is sounding aloud
The world is in a tumult we know,
But those who in love & good works do abound
Will not be afraid of the foe,
They cannot destroy the peace of the Soul
That,s faithful and zealous to keep,
The fear of the Lord in all that they do,
For they their reward shall reap.

I am glad I am a Shaker,
And member,d with the flock.
Who are the true partakers,
Who are founded on the rock.
My thankfulness I cant express,
For this blessed day,
That I have found peace and rest,
And Comfort in the way.

Christ the Faithful Shepherd.

1 I am your faithful Shepherd,
I've watched for your increase;
And in the hour of danger,
I wall'd you round with peace.
I have prepared a mansion,
For you my little flock;
And plac'd you all in order,
Upon the solid rock..
2 Where you may be protected,
If you will faithful prove;
And join the host of Heaven.
And grow in joy and love.
In robes of love and beauty,
You may forever Shine;
Cemented in one union,
And in one band combine.

3 But O my sheep be faithful,
Be prayerful; O be wise,
For tis the truly valiant;
That will obtain the prize.
The weak and the faint harted,
That,s always hanging back,
Remember they,re in danger;
They surely lose their track..
4 But those who do endure,
And do not flinch at all;
Till they are wholly cleansed and
Redeemed from the fall.
The holy praise of Mother,
They shall forever sing,
They swell their voice with praises
Forever to their king..

Adieu now forever to the old deceiver,
Pure heavenly union we will justify;
For in the Creation of love and Salvation,
The great old deceiver must certainly die.
True bleſsings are given that we may enliven;
That wha precious plants of the field we may grow,
In this lovely Garden & order of Heaven;
Sweet bleſsings attend us we certainly know.

For now is the morning the Bride is adorning;
The Son of redemption appeareth in Sight
And in the Creation of God is Salvation
The Songs of redemption we,ll Sing with delight
And all the Self hating who are now creating
In this happy State they can joyfully Sing
The Songs of thanksgiving & praise that is living
To their bleſsed leader and heavenly king.

Thus we are now bleſsed by Mother Confeſsed
And freely may drink of the fountain of love
And all who will prove it forever will love it
And gain the sweet union of angels above.
We love this election to Heavens protection
And in the true fold we will Safely remain
Tho Self should be frighted we will be united
And Safely be bound in the pure Golden Chain

A happy year I wish to all ,
Who do obey the Gospel Call ,
And set a double watch in ,
To purify their Souls from Sin .
The honest harted will Pursue .
The way of God forever new .
And those who are for Zion bound .
I wish them peace the whole year round .

6 The Gospel is a treasure ;
Thats worth our whole attention ;
It brings us low by this we know,
It was not mans invention ;
Twas Jesus the anointed :
Who first revealed the plan ;
And now it is renewed again ,
By our good Mother Ann .

---

1 Our Support well gather in ,
For the harvest time is come ;
Now to reap we will begin ,
Will you all now help us on .
Twas by Christ the Seed was sown ,
Now the harvest does appear ;
Now the crops are fully grown ,
Reap o reap get every Spear .

The humble Petition.

1. O Lord wilt thou bestow upon me.
Some precious Gift of thine.
That I can feel I'm bleſt of the
And leave the world behind.

2. I will be faithful night and day.
And bear a daily croſs;
And keep within this precious way,
And be refined from droſs.

3. I will be valiant and Sincere;
In meekneſs and In love,
In faithfulneſs I'll persevere,
Be harmleſs as a dove.

4. O thankfull thankfull I will be
That I was called So young;
To bid all evil works adieu.
And Speak in the new tongue.

The Selfdenying Way

1st Lord may I with Submision bow
And bend unto thy holy will
May I be humble meek and low
And my internal foes rebell.
Lord may I watch my steps with care
Nor from the path of virtue stray
May I this Seamless robe prepare
This is the Selfdenying way.

2nd Lord may I walk the path of peace
May I the precious pearl obtain
Lord may I in the truth increase
And never mar the Golden Chain.
And die to Sin and live to God
In fervent labor night and day
This is the way that Mother trod
This is the Selfdenying way.

3rd And if a sister does me wrong
Or if a Brother Should offend
Lord keep my mind so firm and strong
That I can always condesend.

And If an injury I receive
May I with kindnesses repay
May I with all my hart forgive
This is the Selfdenying way.

4 It is not right for me to judge
Or to condemn in any case
Nor will I habor any grudge
This would my precious peace crace.
May I be faithfull true and just
To seek and Strive to watch and pray
Of others failings make the best
This is the Selfdenying way.

5 Lord may thy law be my delight
My peace my Comfort and my joy
And travel in the open ligh
Till every evil I destroy.
O Lord I would be clean & pure
I must I can I will be free
Lord give me courage to endure
And walk the Selfdenying way.

The Jubilee.

1 I will rejoice I will be free
For why should I be bound
In the year of Jubilee
Where freedom reigns around
This is the time appointed
And now we truly see
The heavenly anointing
Which cause the Jubilee.

2 The virgins now are dancing
A happy throng they be
To heaven they're advancing
Sounding the Jubilee
Their parents they are praising
In union all agree
To heaven they are raising
Now in the Jubilee.

3 The Jubilee that now is come
Is one eternal day
The woman clothed with the sun
All darkness drives away.

Her healing rays are shuading
The light from sea to sea
The tidings now are spreading
Of Mothers Jubilee.

1 Hark now the trumpet sounds for war
Come on my people from afar
Enlist into emenuals land
We're amarching to fair canaans land
Let heathens rags and princes to
Against the Lords anointed few
Their mity city shall not Stand
Before the Lords united band.

2 Come on Come on and do not fear
But in the spirit persevere
We'll tread the narrow passage through
And all the canaanites pursue
Here peace and union we possess
Now in this land of rightesusness
Here trees of life forever grow
And streames of living waters flow.

How thankfull how happy how clever I feel
Such Streames of Sweet union I cannot conceal
The cord is untwisting were singing for Joy
What Sweet animation and pretty employ
Ive got a bright treasure o dont you all see
In this little stone there a new name for me
Set with me in heavenly places and laugh
For I am not able to tell you one half.

1st Come look around on zions ground
Behold the Saints are on the way
They will not lie nor even try
To hide their sins another day.
They have decreed that every Seed
That neither God nor Christ hath Sown
Tis their employ for to destroy
And let their filthy nature Groan.

The New City .

1st The prophets related the Story
In vision they clearly fortold
How Zion should rise in her glory
The substance they truly behold
The kingdom is in our possession
The promised blessings do flow
We march in a Solom progression
We travel and Sing as we go .

2nd We love to be Singing and dancing
Uniting with angels above
We love to be swiftly advancing
Towards the deep fountain of love
Tis lovely to Shake and be shaken
What cannot be shook will remain
We fall on the rock and are broken
Heres balsom to heal us again .

3rd My proud haughty nature to level
And make me feel simple and low
With this lovely band I will travil
O see how delightful they go.
With this lovly circle so pretty
I'll travil the Heavenly road
We're marching towards the new city
Whose builder and maker is God.

The foundation of Peace.

Upon the foundation of Zion I'll stand
Which God has erected in this favored land
The true Gospel treasure are here kept in store
Consisting of virtues eternal and pure
I am thankfull to God for this new living way
The manifestation of Mothers bright day
No veil left to cover, the Gospel is plain
By which were made able salvation to gain

So why should I linger or halt in this day
Or foolishly trifle my moments away
I can but with sorrow bewail and lament
To think on my moments already misspent
Yet now the kind mercies of Heaven are free
Most amply I feel them extended to me
The sweet consolation and Motherly care
Is that which constrains me to break forth in tear

O Father and Mother make me a good Child
More watchful obedient more simple and mild
More tender in feeling more able to pray
And every pure order of God to obey
O bless me with union pure union & love
That I may in heavenly virtues improve
So why I remain in thy dwelling secure
Where I shall desire to wander no more

1. Are you a Shaker truly yea
A Shaker I do mean to be
At home and abroad in all I do
A Shaker and a Good one too
A Shaker faith I will maintain
That I with Christ may ever reign
The first good Shaker seen on Earth
Was Christ who taught the 2 Birth.
2 I am a Shaker firm and Strong
I love to sing a Shaker song
I love ~~to~~ ~~sing~~ good mother Anna Lee
She brought me forth a Shaker free
How bold and innocent I feel
My soul is filled with life & Zeal
O I will dance with Joy and mirth
For Shaker faith will the Earth.

---

1 I will lay up my treasure in Heaven above
My treasure is heavenly union and love
Upon this rich treasure I.ll feast and regain
When all other riches and Glory shall fail

1 I will leave my pride and lust behind
I'll overcome and conquer;
Of every gift I'll take my fill
It makes me feel the Stronger.
And every Gift that comes to me
I'll bow a little lower,
And now I've crossed the red Sea
I'll dance upon the Shore ..

---

1 Come let us be feasting on heavenly love
So pure it is flowing from Zion above
Come all Mothers come & partake
And all that is evil lets freely forsake
We will not be bound by the vain ties of earth
We'll travil together in Songs of sweet mirth
2 With Joy and thanksgiving our voices shall ring
Because we are Children of Zions Great king

I will be low, I will come down
And seek the mercy of God
I will bee little I little I is pretty
I will bee little I little I will bee ..

The work of God I will endure
For happiness it does ensure
To all who keep in zion pure
And here are gathered in.
Under this Sweet victorious bower
Whille marching in this pretty squair
I feel Christs resurection power
Which saves me from all Sin.

I wanto be trailing down down
Down in the valey of humileation
Where dwells all the meek and the lowly
These are a lovely relation
O how good and how pleasant
The waters of life are a flowing
Pure love and union are present
And heavenly lillies are growing.

Amy Granger.

The Great Harvest

The weakly harvest has begun
The reapers are engaged
The call is now to every one
Both blooming youth and aged
This pleasant field in which we reap
Twelve thousand furlongs square
None but the lowly and the meek
Can ever enter their .

Come let us all be marching home
Unto the new Jerusalem
The call is now to every one
To be alive and dooing.
This precious call I will obey
I love to march the heavenly way
And in it we will dance & play
And keep our Spirits living.

2d

1 While our steamboat selfdenial
Rushes on against the Steam
Is it not a serious trial
Of the power of Gospel Steam.
When selfwill and carnal pleasure
And freethinkers all afloat
Comes down Sporting with such prefeci
Right against our little boat.

2 Were their not some carnal creatures
Mixed with the pure and clean
When we meet those Gospel haters
We might pass and not be seen.
But the smell of kindred senses
Brings them on us fair broadside
When the Gospel work commenses
They must have a fair divide.

3 All who chose the tide of nature
Freely take the downward way
But the doubtful hesitator
Dare not go yet hates to stay.

To the flesh still claiming kindred
And their faith still hanging to
Thus were held and basely hind'red
By a double minded few.

4 Whretched souls while hesitating
Where to fix your final claim
Dont you see our boilers heating
With a more effectual flame.
When the steam comes on like thunder
And the wheels begin to play
Must you not be torn assunder
And swept of the downward way.

5 Tho selfwill and carnal reason
Independence lust and pride
May retard us for a season
Saint and Sinner mist divide.
When released from such vile lumbe
When the fleshly crew are gone
With our little faithfull number
O how sweetly we move on.

The way I go full well I know
Will take the life of pleasure
~~Twill take the life~~
Twill surely bind the carnal mind
And open hiden treasure
This holy way is plain as day
By sin cannot be troden
It will exclude the filthy brood
Of Egypt Rome and Sodom.

If I should run I am undone
I cant escape the battle
Ill bear my cross and burn the dross
Altho the flesh may prattle
In vain should I mount upon high
To seek a place to cover
The hand of God that holds the rod
Would knock my platform over

So there can be no way for me
But just to stand and take it
And drink the cup of Sorrow up
Just as my works shall make it.
Altho in pain Ill not complain
Tis just and right and clever
That God should kill my cursed will
And reign in me forever.

I will be in my duty
And praise the Lord my maker
In holneſs & beauty
Ill be a loving Shaker
My light Ill be increasing
While faithfully obeying
From Sin I will be ceasing
My evil nature Slaying.

O I will be more meek and low
In wisdoms path Ill ever go
That I may gain a heavenly crown
Which by the croſs of Christ is one ,
In this pure way i will progreſs
That I might be forever bleſst
These resolusions kept will prove
A fountain of perpetual love .

Come Brethren and Sisters
Let us be more faithfill
And travil in this bleſsed way
It will Join us together
Let us love one another
In this pure and heavenly way
Keep our union with each other
Surely we shall have our pay .

O Zion arise like a beautifull morning,
And let thy fair brightneſs extend far and broad;
For all must confeſs it on Earth and in heaven,
That thou hast decended from none else but God.
Tho many may rage and remonstrate against thee,
Thy holy foundation forever Shall Stand;
Unsulied by slander reproach or by envy,
On this precious soil of America's land.

Here Zions wall incloses all
Who're on a sure foundation
Who walk upright and keep in sight
The Gospel of Salvation
Here we can see lifes blooming tree
The branches are a growing
And from the vine the precious wine
Is freely now a flowing .

Joshua Bennets.

The pure way of Selfdenial .
Has appeared to our view ;
And the gospel plainly shows us,
What we all have got to doo .
Tis to labor to be little ,
And to shun all jar and strife ;
Keep our union with eachother,
This the Good believers life .

A Traviling Song.

Behold the rigteous on their way,
To Zions holy mountain:
What consolation they display,
While marching towards the fountain.
Here living Souls unite & Sing,
With joy & exaltation;
To our redeemer & our King,
The auther of Salvation.

~~Ruth Streeters~~.

Come free born Souls who are heaven bound
Arise be Strong and Stand your ground
The wheel of time is a rooling on
Eternity Consider
Tho trials we are a passing through
We soon shall quit this veil below
And enter in the world above
A Shout and Sing eternal love.

The Gospel trumpet is a Sounding
Dont you hear the Solum Call
Tis for Souls for to be faithfull
And to freely Give up all
O what Glory and what Beauty
We Shall Gain if we are true
With the Righteous to be numbered
With the little faithfull few.

I am determined to be free
No carnal ties shall hinder me
For Mothers Gospel I can see
Is safely to rely on
And all who keep her sacred laws
And bear their cross with out a pause
Shall flourish like a Sharon rose
Upon the mount of Zion.

The hill of redemption well clime
And breath in the heavens sublime
And wisely improve all our time
In serving and praiseing the Lord
Come step to the music so bold
Ye innocent lambs of the fold
The treasure of heaven untold
Will be our eternal reward.

O Lord of everlasting love
We have receaved thy bleſsing
We feel the Spirit from above
In love we are progreſsing
O may our thanks to the abound
For this immortal treasure
We see thy Glory shining round
Our love is without measure.

I never will leave the way of God
While I have life to breathe one wor
I never'l forsake the way of God
The world I will never try it
I'll bear my cross I will be free
Through time and in Eternity
And bound by death I never will be
Their's power in Christ to defy it.

The wheel of time is a rooling on
Let us be more Zealous
And do the work that we'v begun
Not my will but thine be done
Then let us all unite as one
And travel on together
And bear the cross against all sin
And try to help each other.

Good Brethren and Sisters where are you going
With our pretty friends to Zion were bound
The way is coompleeted fair lilies are growing
Angelic Spirits encircle us round
The way is completed and paved complete
Father and Mother has marked the way
And promised us heavenly manna to eat
If we will be subject and always obey.

When first we heard the Gospel sound
O what a proclamation
The fields and forest did resound
With Shouts of free Salvation
A voice with out & fire within
Which Shows us our Condition
Afflicted with the curse of Sin
We sought and found remishion.

I love the Simple Gifts of God
The Bleſsed road our mother trod
I love that holy power within
Which Saves my Soul from every Sin
I love to Sing within this ring
I love to see each one unite
It is the Gift that God does bring
To every Soul that will doo Right.

O come let us march together
In this Selfdenying way
Love and union is so pretty
No hard feelings here can stay
O how I love this lovely treasure
O how little meek and mild
Honest Souls that do possess it
Follow Mother with out guile .

O what awful scenes of Sorrow
Does beset the wandering Soul
When theyre left their pure Relation
That are resting in the fold
With their senses turned to Satan
In his kingdom to explore
They can feel no consolation
All their comfort now is ore .

Come let us rejoice that we are made free
And travil together in sweet liberty
Though crasses and trials we find in this day
We will not be kindred but keep on our way.
For the time is advancing and surely will come
When we shall be called unto our long home
O may we be ready and willing to go
And leave all these earthly enjoyments below.

Come will you sing another song
And will you sing it freely
And we will labour for more love
And step it light and easy,
We'll labour light and labour quick
And labour spry and nimble
And every evil way reject
Like simple little children.

I'm ready now for any thing
I'm ready now to dance and sing
I'm ready now to skip and play
Or dance in any other way
I'm ready now to march along
Unite with Mothers little throng
Good Elder brother tell us now
Come tell us which or what or how.

Thanks to God for every Bleſsing
Thanks to God for what I've gain'd
Thankfullness is worth possessing
Holiness is here obtained
Humilliation I'll inherit
Turn mine eyes from things abroad
Meek and lowly bee in Spirit
Bow before the throne of God.

Ye faithfulls souls come and rejoice
And bleſs the holy Spirit,
Who gave to us this happy Choise
True union to inherit.
The sin distroying power of faith
Now unto us is given,
By which we shun the snares of death
And learn to live in Heaven.

Heaven a pure celestial heaven
Sweet sweet heaven.

My Soul is fill·d with pure delight
To See So many Saints unite
All moving in Sweet harmony
And In one faith they all agree.
Above temptations we must rise
And disengage our earthly ties
Then we can all go home in peace
And reign where joys can never cease.

The Gospel is my treasure
My whole delight and pleasure
To bear my cross it is my choise
To follow Christ forever.
Then let us be advancing
Where peace and love enhancing
We·ll Serve the Lord with one accord
With music and with dancing.

O now how delightfull and pleasant it feels
To know we are honest and true
The Gospel how cheering my spirit it heales
It comforts my soul as the dew .
Do see ye how pleasant the seasons do rool
When all things move sweetly along
When peace and good health are a cheering the soul
And love and sweet union the song .

How thankfull how Happy how Bleſsed are we
How favord by Heaven above
The fountain is open o cant we all see
Tis flowing with mercy and love.
Come drink my beloved is Heaven's sweet voice
The Spirit and bride bids us come
The Oil and the wine makes our Spirits rejoice
While we are a traviling home.

Farewell

Farewell dear crossbarers
The time has now come
For us to be parted
And go to our home ;
We thank you all kindly
For this interview,
And while we are parted
We will pray for you .

But o what a meting
We view on before
Where parting will never
Be known any more ;
We give you our hands
And we freely declare
That we will bee faithfull
And all meet you their .

Anna , Granger .

PAPERS
OF
SHAKERS

227

OHIO
Union Village

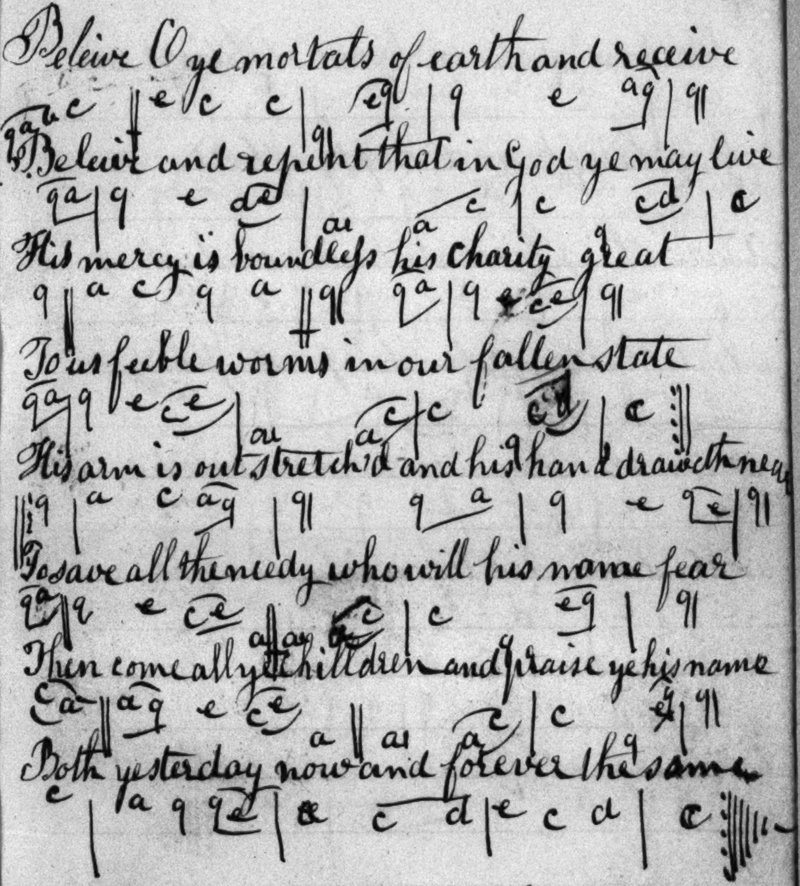
1 1

Who will bow and bend like a willow
c e g g d d d d c
Who will turn and twist and real
c c g g e g g
In the gale of simple freedom
c d e d e g g c
From the bower of union blowing
c d e e c d d c
Who will drink the wine of power
c c c c e e c
g
Dropping down like a shower
d d d d d c
g
Pride and bondage all forgeting
c e e e e g g e
Mothers wine is freely working
e c g g e e e c
O ho I will have it
c c g a a a g
I will bow and bend to get it
a a a g e e e c
I'll be realing turning twisting
c c c c e e c
g
Shake out all the starch and stiffning
c d d d d e d d d c

c c c b 2g a g g
O how I love the way of God
f e c e f gg
It is so straight and pure
No risk in walking in this road
ab c c b g a g g
Tis warranted secure
f e c d d c c
The soul thats truly justified
d e c c e d c c
Shall feel the love of heaven:
g e c e f g g
Flow down in streams from fountains pure
c c c b g a g g
Like waters from the mountains
f e c d d c c

To the heavens of glory We will be
c d e g g ac c a a g
marching
ge c c c e f g g ab c c d c c
We will sing heavenly praises With
c d e e d d e e

joy and rejoicing
ga g f e e e f g g f e c e f g g ab c c

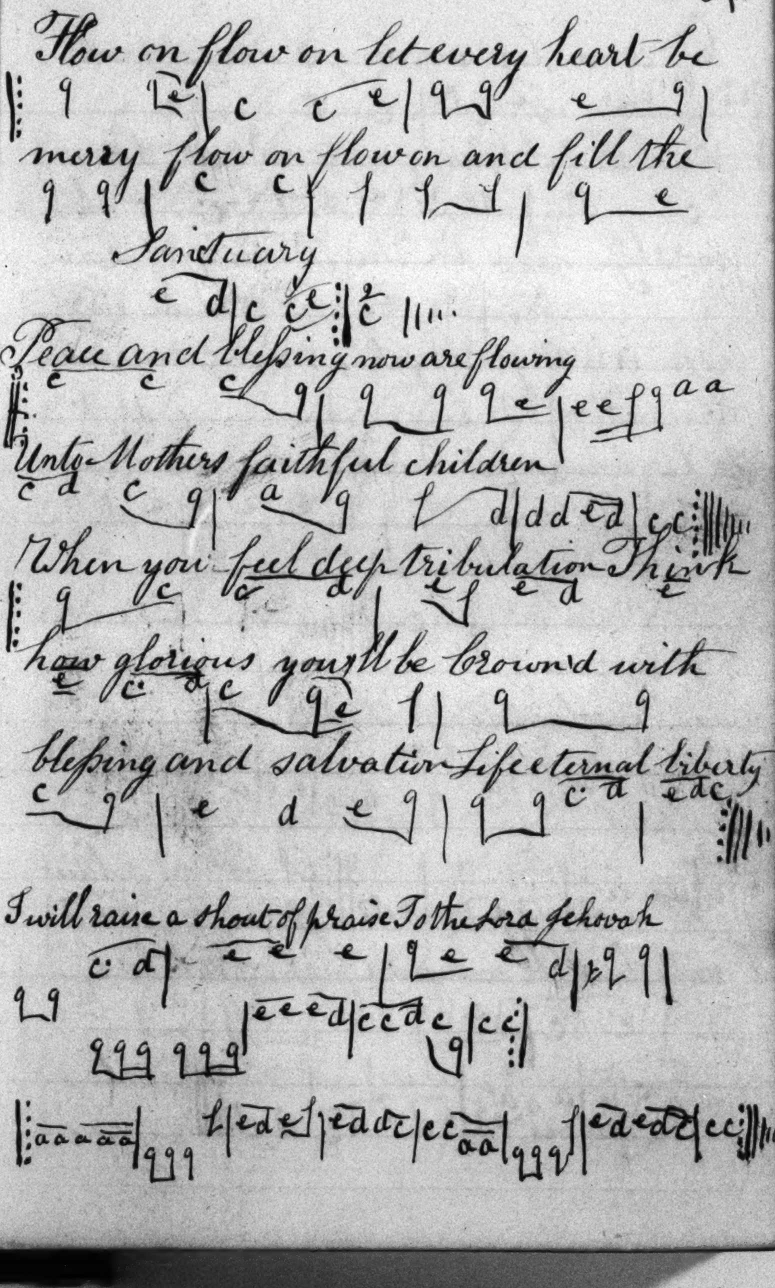

Beleive O ye mortals of earth and receive
Beleive and repent that in God ye may live
His mercy is boundless his charity great
To us feeble worms in our fallen state
His arm is out stretch'd and his hand draweth near
To save all the needy who will his name fear
Then come all ye chilldren and praise ye his name
Both yesterday now and forever the same

Come brethren and Sisters all ye that are true
Come on dear Companions for I'll go with you
We'll march on our way till we reach zions hill
We'll bathe and we'll wash yea will drink to our fill

4

March march on brave soldiers
e | a b c c | b a
To a bright and happy shore
b b b a g e | e
Where the pleasent drums are beating
c e | g a g c | a e
And their golden harps do play
e f g | a b a g | a
These are they who have enlisted
e e | c e g g | e c
And their battles daily fought
e e | d e d c | a
To inherit life eternal
a a | c d e g | g e
In the path the Saviour taught
e f g | a b a g | a

Holy Angels are descending Around us
c e g g | g a b c | c c d d
now they hover Let every soul be fill'd
b g c | c c c e | a a g
with love Full and running over
g | c f e | d d c | c c g e


Flow on flow on let every heart be
merry flow on flow on and fill the
Sanctuary
Peace and bleſsing now are flowing
Unto Mothers faithful children
When you feel deep tribulation Think
how glorious you'll be Crown'd with
bleſsing and salvation Life eternal liberty
I will raise a shout of praise To the Lord Jehovah

6

O come let us sing a song of praise
c d e e d | c c̄ |

and thanksgiving unto our God: Let us
c d | d· d· | e d c̄ | c· e b |

worship him in the Beauty of Holi
g c g· | g ē e | e d c d e |

ness and glorify his name evermore
d· e | d c̄ | c d | d·

For his boundless mercy and everlasting
e b | g a g· | g ē e d | e d

goodness
c· c

I am resolved to go thro'
g a a c c | a g g· g | a a a b c c | d e d | d d

c· a | a a a· g | e d e d c | d d :|| A valiant soldier
d | e e e d |

I will be I'll war and fight for liberty
d c c· c | e g g g | a g a·

g | a a c· a | a g a· g | e d e d c | d d· ||

Call to Zion

Who shall praise the Lord Jehovah
c d c c | fg g gc c |
Save the chosen of his name
fc g ac c | d dc c
Then arise O Zions children
fe e ed c | g ag eg g |
And his goodness loud proclaim
c g e c | d c c |
Praise him O ye hill and vallies
fg ag fe g | c d dc c |
And ye rivers as ye gently roll
fe c e g g g | a ag g |
Glorify the God of heaven
c g ac c | g a g e
Ye shining orbs from pole to pole
c | a g c f | fe d c

Arise my soul arise thy holy zeal renew
c | c de | e f ed | d d e |
g g g
Be valient for the prize A crown awaits for you
e c c | c a g | c d d ed c |

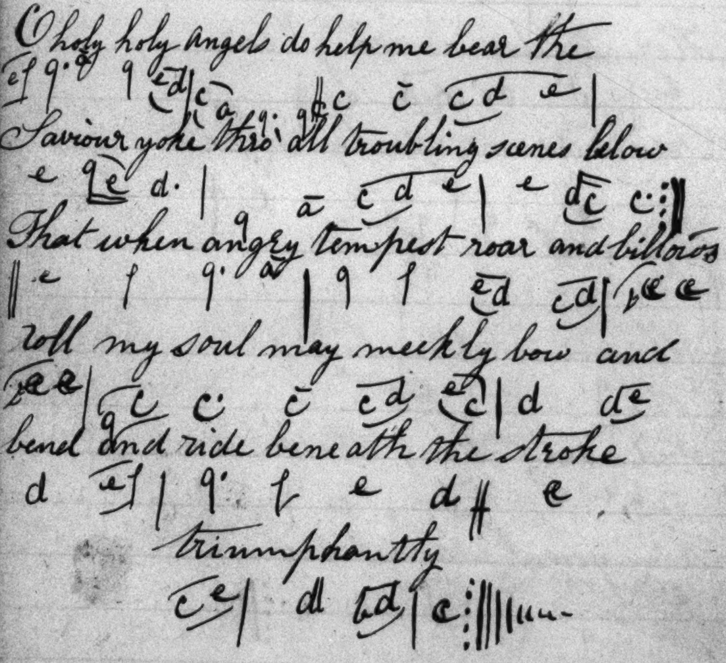
Sweetly onward we move to the heavens
c d e | e e g e | g g a b | c
above United together in bonds of pure love
a c | c a g | a g b g | a g d | e d c :||
There we'll sing heavenly praises to our
||: g a c | c e e c | c c e |
King and Queen And shout
g g g | g a c |
Hallelua forever amen.
c d c a | g a g a | d d c :||

I'm going I'm going with Mothers
c | c g g e c c | d e
good children To drink and to bathe
d c | e d d g
in the fountain of love These holy
g g g g | e d c c :|| c | c g g
waters will comfort and strengthen
| a c c
~~us while~~ on the heavenly journey we
a g g a g
| c d e d c e
move ~~These~~ holy waters will
e b g g g e | g e c d c d |

comfort and strengthen us while on
e |
the heavenly journey we move
g g g e e g g
g c d e | d c d c :||

My soul shall not despair
c | c c ed c | d.
g. I feel my Mothers love
e g g | ge d d.
Her tender nursing care
e | d d ed c | a.
Towards me daily move
| ga c c. |
Begone I say begone
g | g e g ac | g.
All sin and unbelief
a g e | ed c
And every thing thats wrong
g
c | e e ed c | d.
From you I want relief
e g g | ed c c. :||

My soul for heavn does pant
I seek no earthly joys
None of those things I want
They all appear like toys
But in my Mothers love
A treasure I behold
That to the soul will prove
More precious far then gold


O holy holy angels do help me bear the
Saviour yoke thro' all troubling scenes below
That when angry tempest roar and billows
roll my soul may meekly bow and
bend and ride beneath the stroke
triumphantly

O now I will arise and fight with
c | e g· | ef e c· | c· d d |
vengence Shake of the nasty flesh
c· g· | d d d | c d e
And every other hindrance
e | c c a a | g· g· :||
Go off and stay away O you old deceiver
g· c e | d d e | c d e f | g· g·
Every gift I will obey And be a good believer
c c a a d d d d | c d e e | d· c· :||
Come my lovly gospel kindred
c c e e e c ed c
Let us valiently pursue
c a g ed d cd e
The way of God though straight and narrow
d e a ag ed d dc dc d
May we keep the prize in view
e a g ed d dc c :||
God will shake all that can be shaken
g a c c a a g ag e
That which cannot may remain Let us then with
g a c ag ag eg a c g ag e
zeal & fervor This pure holy cause maintain
d c dc d e a g ed d dc c :||

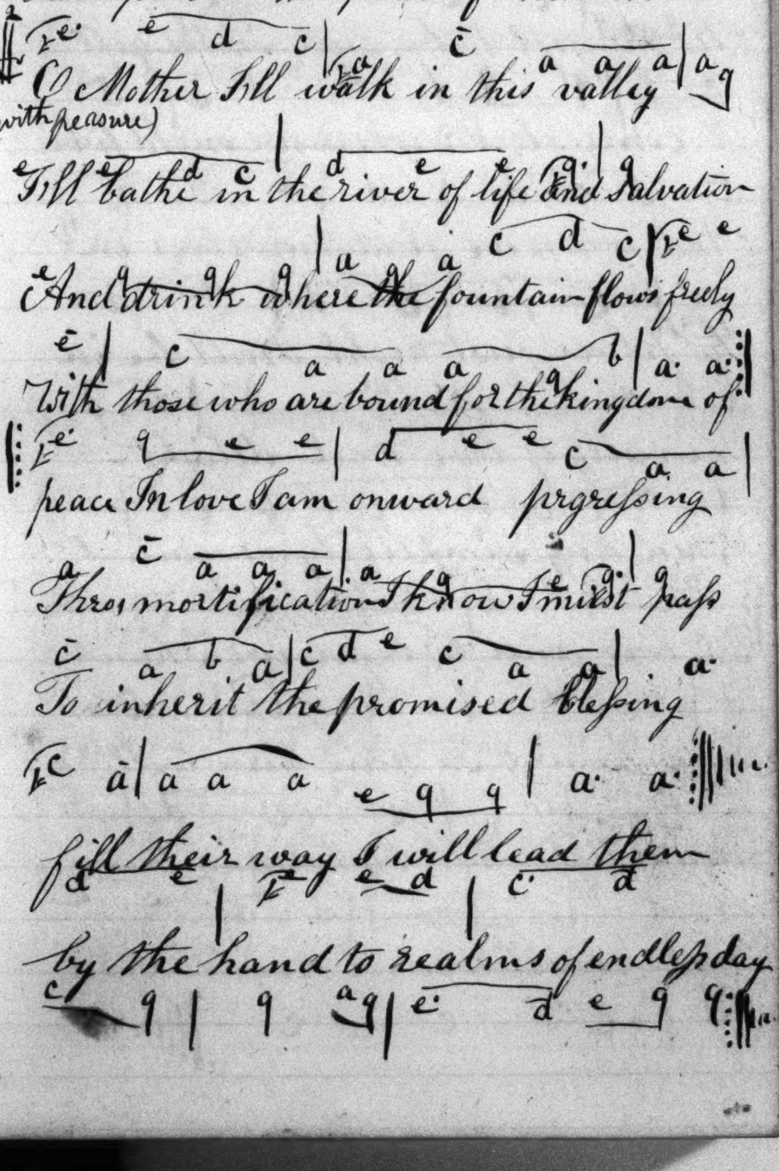
We have the heavenly race to run
5 c | d d e e | d d c
If we would ever win it
l | l l l d | e d
And every one that haint begun
e | g g g g | d d d
Had better now begin it
c | d d e e | d c
The fleeting moments speed away
c e | d d c c |
And leave no time to parley
g g d
| |
d c d e l d d
And if you want the victory
d | c c c c | d d d
Commence the action early
d | e e e d | d d

Comforting Promise

My blessing says Mother will never cease
3 g a | c d e | d e e d | c d e
to flow To my children who walk in the valley
g | g a g | e d e g | g a g l e d c
low I will ever be their friend when trials
c c d e d e l | g c | e e

Path of Humility

How pleasent the path of humiliation


O Mother I'll walk in this valley
(with peasure)
I'll bathe in the river of life and salvation
And drink where the fountain flows freely
With those who are bound for the kingdom of
peace In love I am onward progressing
Thro, mortification I know I must pass
To inherit the promised blessing
fill their way I will lead them
by the hand to realms of endless day

14
'Tis the gift to be simple
| c c d e c
'Tis g ~~the~~ g gift to be free 'Tis the gift
e f | g g f e d c | d
to come down where we ought to be
d d d | d e d b
c And when we find ourselves in g
| c b c d | e d
the g place just right 'Twill be in
d e f | g g | d d
the vally of love and delight
f e c c | d c b c c :|
When true simplicity is gain'd
|: g e d | e f e d c
To bow and to bend we shant
d | e e f g f e | d
be asham'd To turn turn will be
d e d | c c d | e
our delight till by turning turning
e f g g g | d d e e
we come round right
d | c c c

Here we walk in the verdent grov
3 e a a a a | g e d. |
Where lillies fair are growing
d | d e | d c | a a |
Here is love and sweet repose
d d e e | e g g |
And gentle rivers flowing
g | e g g e | d d :||

||: a b a g a g | a c d | d e d c | a a | a b a g a g | a c d | e g g e | d d :||

O come all ye people who truly desire
||: g a | c e d e e e d d e g
The day of the Lord which burneth like fire
g | e e d | d e | a a g | g
||: A day that consumeth all stuble and dross
g | e e e | e d c d | e g g a | g
A day wherein souls are redeemed from loss
g a c c d | e e e d d e | c :||

16

The Lord will sustain those who trust
c d | e e e | f g g g | d
in his name And seek for his power
d d | d c c | c c b | a d d
divine With his own right hand He
d c a g || f a a | e f g
will cause them to stand And fill
g | e e d | d c c d | e g
them with blessings sublime.
g g | f e d d | c
When tempests do howl and fierce
g c | c c c | c c e
billows roll The righteous have
c a | d d g g g |
nothing to fear God is their helper
f e e d | f g | c c b | a b c
their guide and protector In Him
c | g a a a | e f g g | c
they are safe and secure
d e | e d d | c

Now with delight I'll wing my way
e | g g g g | g e c c
To realms of endless glory
e | g g g e d e g
For I am call'd to walk the way
g c c e g g e c e
Of those who've gone before me
d c c e d c c :|
With sweet delight we'll march along
c a a c c c a g
As forward we are advancing
c c d e d e
g
And praise the Lord with all our might
e c d d e e
g g
With music and with dancing
e g g e d c c :||

3
||: e | g e c d e d c c c d e f g g c c g a g f e d c e d c c
Mother has given me a pretty robe
c c c c d e e d c d.
And I will always wear it
c c c c e g g

c c g a g f e d c e d c c :||

I am coming saith wisdom
g b c c b b a g g

With my holy holy band
f g a b c a g

I shall march through thy
g b c c b

tents O Zion with my harp
a g f g a g e

in my hand I shall play upon
d d c ⁞| c c c d e

my harp a song that hath no end
f g g c d c d c

I shall play upon my harp to the great
a c a g a b c c d e

I. A. M.
d c ⁞|||

Sing sing O ye Heavens above
c c c | c a g g

And ye earth beneath Sing a
a g | e d c c | c c

song of joyful praise to the great
c e ♯ g e g ‖ e c c e

I am the King of Kings ⁞|
c ‖ d e c c c

Praise his name in songs of
c c | c ef g
thanksgiving praise him all created
c | ag e g ac | c d dc b |
things for his everlasting goodness to us
c d e b d | e c b g a e |

I will guard thee O Zion
| c c d | ef
g With my Mighty power
e | d d c | d
I will lead thee by the hand
e g | g. a g f e | fe
Thro' all trying hours
e | |
I will keep g ~~thee~~ in g safty.
| a a b | c c
g When sorrows assail
c | |
I am the a Lord a Almighty
e | f. e f g | ag g
My promise shall not fail
g | e. d d e | c

20

I will fill thee with blessings
From Heavens above
I will clothe thee with a robe
Of beauty and love
And my glory shall shine
From out the midst of thee
And I will cause all all nations
To praise and honor thee

This is the day so long foretold
c e d d d
g g g
By Prophets and by saints of old
c a c
g g g g g g
In which the virgins shall go forth
e d e f g
g g
In dances and in songs of mirth
e d d e d d c c
Then let us all rejoice and sing
g g e g g a g f e
Praises to Zions holy King
e e d c c
g g g
He hath redeemed Israel
c c d e d f g
And comforted his chosen people
a g e e d ed c c c

O let not the darkneſs of night overshadow
‖ q c c c c d e de q q
Or hinder my progreſs in things that are true
q e e d c e
Inspire me O Lord with thy most holy power q
c d e c e q q
q To keep in this way that is plain to my view
c q q q e d c qa c c c :‖
O Father of mercies do give me repentance
q q q q e e q e e d c c
Do shower upon me thy strength from on high
e e c e q
O may I drink freely from Zions pure fountain
q qe d c c c e
Which giveth new life that my ~~soul~~ may not die
c d e d d c :‖
q eq q q qa

c Never falter by the way

But onward persevere

Regardleſs of your foes

For them you need not fear

22

Never falter by the way
3 a g | a· b c d | e
But onward persevere
e | f f e d | e
Regardless of yours foes
e | d· e d c | d
For them you need not fear
e | c· b a b | a :||
Put your trust in the Lord
||: | |
For he will bear you thro
a e a g g a
a | c c c c | d
When trials and temptations
e | g g e d | e c
Like waves roll over you
b | a· b a g | a :||||
Hark the trumpet now is sounding
8 c· d e g f d e
Tis the Lord who speaks his word a
c d e e d c d
Oft his mercy was abounding
c d e a c d e e

Now he draws his glistering sword
c b a b c b a :|
To the nations he is calling
|: e e a e a b c d
While loud thunders roll around
c d e g f ed e
Kings and Priest and Kingdoms falling
e a a b c d e e
How can sinners stand their ground
c b a b a g a :||

While his judgements they are feeling
Little band move on in peace
Tho' the Kingdoms are all reeling
Zions glory shall increase
While the earth is fill'd with weeping
Joy and quietness abound
Tho' the storm winds round are sweeping
We are safe on Zion's ground

24

Holy holy Angels are a sounding
|: c. d e f | g g a | g. a b c
praises
a a g | f. e d f | e e d. c b c d | c c :|

On their golden trumpets they
|: b c d e | d
sound sound sound g g |
f e | d

We will join the happy chorus
e f | g. f f a | g g
And move round round
f | e c | c :|

Sweetest songs of joy we'll sing
|: b. c | d e d b |
to mount Zions holy King g
f e | d c e f | g
a a a f f a | g Sound forth praise
g | d c c :||

Heres a blessing from Mother
e f | g g g a | g e
For each Sister and Brother
c c | d d f | e c
Heres a crumb of pure love
e f | g e e | e d
From her sweet little Dove
c c | d e c | c g

e f | g g g a | g e c c | d e d c | c :||||

:|| Be cheerful and pleasent
| c | c
e f And receive this rich present g g
| |
Be loving and kind And say Mother
| c e | e d c c d d
g g you've mine
f | e c e f | g g g a | g e c c | d e d c | c :||

Welcome Song

Our well beloved Brother dear
c c: d e f | Sister g g
We here behold again
c | g: f e f | g
Your presence doth our spirits cheer
g | c c a. c | d e f:
Within this pleasent ring
a | g f e c | c :||
And now from us will you accept
c | b g g: c | d d d e
This little simple song
f | e c e g | g
As a kind token of respect
g | f a g: f | e c f:
To make you welcome home
a g d e c | c :||

Mother's Tender Call

Hark hark the voice of a Mother her
ef g a b | a aag fe e ed |
Spirit is near In soft gentle wispers it
c ag a a ga | c d e e g g |
breaks on mine ears O come my dear children
a a ag a· | ca g g ag | e e
come walk ye with me In the low
ed c a a | a a a c
peaceful vale of humility My path it is
d e | e ed c a g | a: || eg a a c
narrow but pleasant and sure Tis strait
g g ag | e e ed fe e | c
and will lead to the holy and pure
a a c d e | e g g a
Beyond earthly sorrow to joys more
c | g a g e e ed | c a
sublime Then trancient enjoyments
a c d | e g g e e
or the pleasures of time
e d | c a b a· :||

The True Heirs of Heaven

The true heirs of heaven are all
‖ 4 a g | e d d d | dl c a | c
Interwoven As fruit bearing vines
c d e | dl f g | a c c | dl
in the vineyard of God Their spirits
a | a c c d | dl. g | a a b
are living in beauty they're blooming
c | a f g | a g g a | f d d
well watered and fed by the hand of the Lord
f | d c a a | a | a d d e | dl.
They love one another as Sister and
‖: g | a ab c | dl c d | c a a b |
Brother Uniting with Angels in
a d d | f g a c c | d c a g |
heavenly mirth They are the redeemed
a g e | dll ‖ a b c ‖ dl d c | a a
the servents who're sealed The glory
a | d e f g f | dl d d | g g a
of heaven the light of the earth
b | a e d | f d c | dl :‖

Come come to my fountain ye
g c c | c d e
lovely relation ~~The~~ streams are all
d d e | e e e |
flowing with life and salvation The rivers
g e e c d e | c: c: ‖ e g g e
are full and the springs runing over
e | d c e g e d | g e:
O come all ye thirsty and famish no more
e d | c d e | e d c c: ‖
Bright troops of Heaven now are marching
c c e | e c | |
Thr'o out thy tents O zion There music sweetly
| | c | c e c c
ringing O heavenly praises singing
a g a | | ‖
Arise O Jerusalem for the glory of God
c c | c d e c | c d e | f e d | c
Like the morning sun hath risen upon thee
| | | g g |
Prepare O ye children of Zion
c c d | e f g | a g e d | c
For the great and increasing work of God
d e | d g f | e g c c | c: ‖

Joyful March.

We have found the narrow road
c c̄ e | ē d c̄ c̄ c· |
Spread the joyful tidings
g g g e g | g· g· |
To the city of our God
e c c ē | ē d c d· |
This strait way is leading
e g e d | c· c· |
In it peace and joy are found
g ā c c̄ | c a g a·
Hope and consolation
g ā ā g e | d· d· |
Captive souls by sin once bound
c c̄ c c̄ | e g g g· |
Here have found salvation
e c̄ e d | c· c· |
Harps that once on willows hung
Ransomed Israel bringing
To the hight of Zion come
With dancing shouting singing
Ye who do in fetters sigh
Spurn at filthy potage
Egypt leave and hither fly
Here's freedom from all bondage

Solemn Warning

Hark and hear the trumpet sounding
3 ‖ c· c̄ c e | d d d g |
Sounding thro your tents aloud
c· c̄ g gf | e ed d |
Hear the voice of solemn warning
e c g gf | e ed c· g |
Hear it echo thro the croud
cd ef ga gf | e dc c |
Turn your hearts where God is calling
F g· g g g | f· f f d |
Seek his holy love and fear
F g gf e ed | c ed d |
While his solemn truth is rolling
c· c̄ c c | d· de d |
Know ye tis his word ye hear
F g gf e ed | c b c :‖

Listen all who dare to venture
Here amidst the burning flame
Yea in truth this blessed fire
Will consume all sin and shame
Here the purifying furnace
Which will cleanse your soul from sin
You'll escape Gods awful judgements
If you boldly enter in

92.

Come let us march the pleasent road
c c c c | d d d
g That leads to the land of promise
c | e e e e d c | d e
For if we place our treasure there
d | c c c a | g c
They'll never be taken from us
| a g g g a c | c c
For canaan is our happy home
c | c a
And we're swiftly marking thither
e g g g a g
On that holy land bright Angels stand
g g | a g g e g g
Where Mothers children gather
| c c c c | e d d
d e d d c | c c

Blow thou gentle gale of freedom And with
c cd e e | g e d c c | g
the I'll wave Like a willow I will stand
g a | g | g ga | c c e d | c
To thy will I'll bow and bend This way that
cd e g | g g g ga ag | g c c e e |
way simplicity Shall bear the sway
e d e g g e c | c c

O come ye beloved few Come march
g c: d e: d | e d d e | g:

the living way That I have marked out
f e g | c g e e e: d | e

for you The Saviour doth say. This pleasent
f g a | g a c | c c :|| g | e e

road will lead to peace To joys that are
e: d | e f g a | g: f e

sublime Where lasting pleasures far
g | c d e e e: d | c

exceed. The fading things of time
e d: d | g g e g c c ||

Let the Isles and the mountains flee
|| g c | c c d | c b a | a

before Jehovah Let the earth and
b c d | c g c d | e e

the heavens rend Tis the time he hath
e | d e f d | g g g | g e f | g g a |

spoken by his mighty power That the
g f e d | c e d | c g g f

seventh trumpet should sound
e f g g | c c c | c ||

Let the horn of gladness be
e f | g g a | g f e d |

loudly sounded Let the vallies
c c e | d c c d | e e
reecho with mirth That truth is
b | g e f | g e f | g g
establish'd and peace hath dominion
a | g f e d | c c d | c g
And righteousness rolls thro' the earth
g f | e f g g | c c c | c :||

O praised be God let his praise be
||: g c | c c c c e f | g a
resounded let the deserts rejoice
g e d c c | d d d d
and break forth into joy Let the
e d | c
a g g e g
vallies arise and the high hills |
| c c
g g g g g
descend and every living thing
d e d | e g g f e
in his praise be employ'd
e d | c c c c :||
Let the woodlands rejoice let
g c | c e c c a

the rills skip and play Let the
g| e e e e d c
rivers roll on in majesty for the day
d d d d e d| c c c |
of the Lord has come upon a ~~earth~~ g and
| c c d e d
g ~~the~~ Saints g shall g be filled with thanks
d| e e f | g f e d |
giving and mirth
c c c c ||||
I will search the house of Isreal
4 || c d | f e e d | d
g Saith g the high and holy one.
g g. g | e e dc c ||
I will sweep g and cleanse the
g g | e g c g ||
sanctuary my people shall
e e d|| d d | e d c | e
be holy even as I am holy
c g c | d e c|| g a c || c c ||||

'Tis here holy Angels in concert
‖ | c c d e e e | e d
assemble For praise and thanksgiving
c d c c g | g a c c a
to God they do meet with them let
g ‖ g a c ‖ c a ‖ c c
my spirit be joined in worship
a a a g | e e c g g
with them let me bow at my
g | a a g e e c |
Saviours feet O heavenly Father
e d c: ‖ g | g a b c b
in humiliation with them let me
c | d c b a g g g | g a b
mingle my voice and my prayer
c a g ‖ g a b ‖ c
To thy holy throne let my off'rings
a ‖ c c a a a g | e a
be wafted And meet thy kind
c g g g | a a g
favor whose fountain is there
e e c | e d d c: ‖

Move on move on O ye faithful
q: q: q: qe e ē q ē
number move on move on there
ef q c: e: ef q q
is no time to slumber Heavenly
e ē d ē c: c:
love is rolling on rolling like q a q
c c̄ d d e: c c̄ d d
shower All the weak may now be
ef q: q a q ē q a
strong And be filled with power
qe e ē d ē c: c:
How pretty you look You look
c b c d d
like q the q heavens How lovely you are
c d e d c b c
q q
I love you Your crown shall shine
d d c : ef q q q :
brighter then the sun in its splender
a q q e c c d e d
Your robes white as lillies what
c b c d ef
q beauty q what beauty
q d qe d c

38

I am I'm your Saviour your
‖: c g | a a c | a g g e g |
friend and protector I guard
a a a | a g g c | d
over my chosen with peculiar
de f | g g e | d d d ‖
care So fear not beloved I'll
d e ‖ c a a c | a g e g |
guard you thro' danger and then
a a a | a g g c | d
of my blessings shall most freely
de f | g d d | c a a g ‖
share When deep tribulation
| c ‖ d de f ‖ g g |
like a flood is descending and
de f ‖ d d d | dc c c |
sorrows like waves of the Ocean
d de f | g g g e e
roll on In the depths of affliction
ed ‖ d d c ‖ a g | d e
rely on my power and I will protect
d c c c | d de f | g g g | d
you safe from all harm
d | c a g a g ‖ g :‖

O the glory of mount Zion
g c c d | c b a g |
O what beauty I behold
g c c e | d g c |
In my gospels dear relation
c c g l | e c cde |
Which more precious are then gold
l e d g | ed c c :|
Like angelic bands they're marching
|: e c c c | d e g e |
Praising God with all their might
g a ge g | cd c c
Transported with this pure devotion
c | c c c e | c a a g |
Peace and comfort's their delight
g c c a | ge d c :||
Flee away bondage flee away death
g e e de c | c c c f e |
Flee away darkness and let me have life
g e e dc c d | e d e c :|
Come pritty freedom come life and power
|: ac c a a g g | a c a a |
Come holy love love descend like a shower
fe e gg e e e | fe e d g :||

40

Shineing Band

5 Behold this little valient band
:ē | q ā q ē | d ē q |
Pressing for the kingdom
c ā | q ā | ā a
With swords of victory in their hands
c | a q q ē | d ē a
They're fill'd with life and freedom
q | e d e d | c c: |
No earthly treasures can with
:e: d c̄ | c c̄ | d
their riches compare
a d d c d | e:
See their crowns of shineing glory
e ē | d c̄ ā | c d e
How beautiful they are
ē | d c a a q | a:

March

5 Lovely souls in sweet union
c q q | q ā a q |
Come and join our plasent band
a ā a q | e c̄ r e |

The are traveling in commuion
c c a g | a ā c d |
To the blessed promised land
ef g a g | e d c :||:
Hear them singing see them dancing
a ā a g | a ā c d |
Praising God with life and zeal
|: c d e d | ef g a |
In this way they are advancing
c ā a g | e ē e g |
O what love and joy they feel
d c̄ a g | ac c c :||||

---

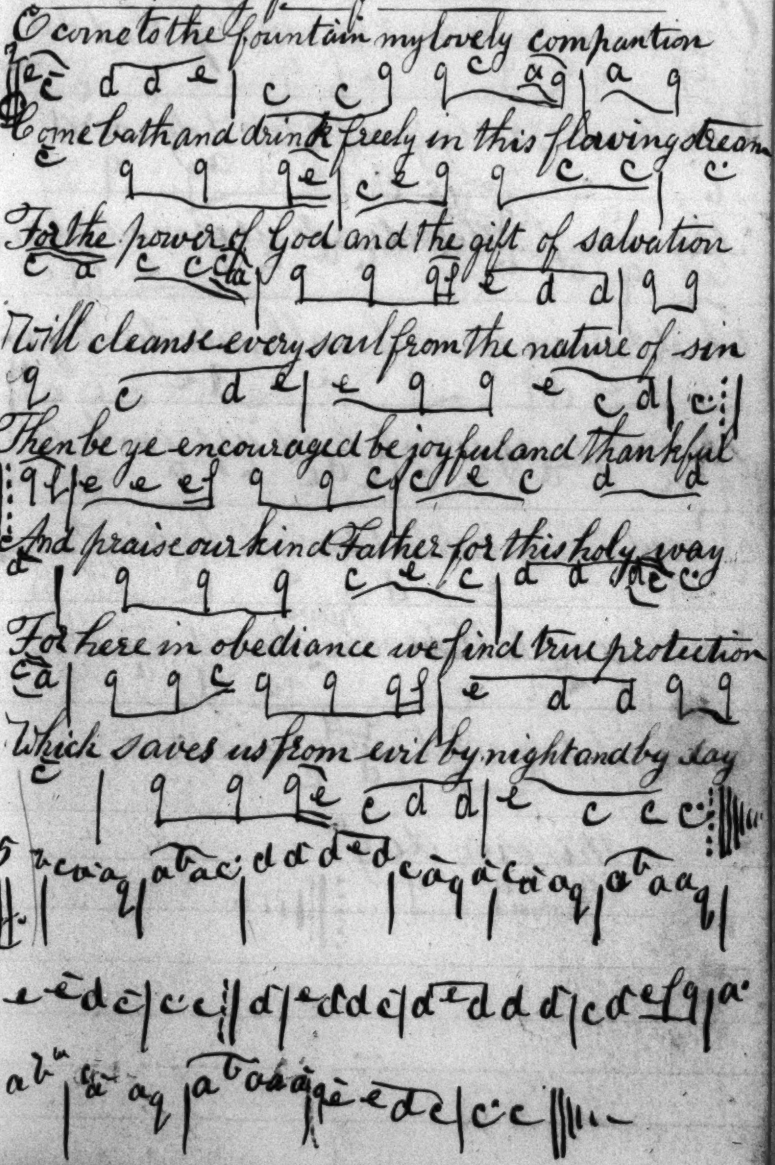
3 Heark the sound of Holy Seraph
||: g g e g | cc e ed
Chanting on their golden Lyres
c c c g | a ag g |
ccdeed | dgg | ccdeed d | ccc :||:
Come and join our pleasent band
||: c c e e | d dc c |
ggace | ddcc | aba gag ee g | ce ggg | cc :||||

42

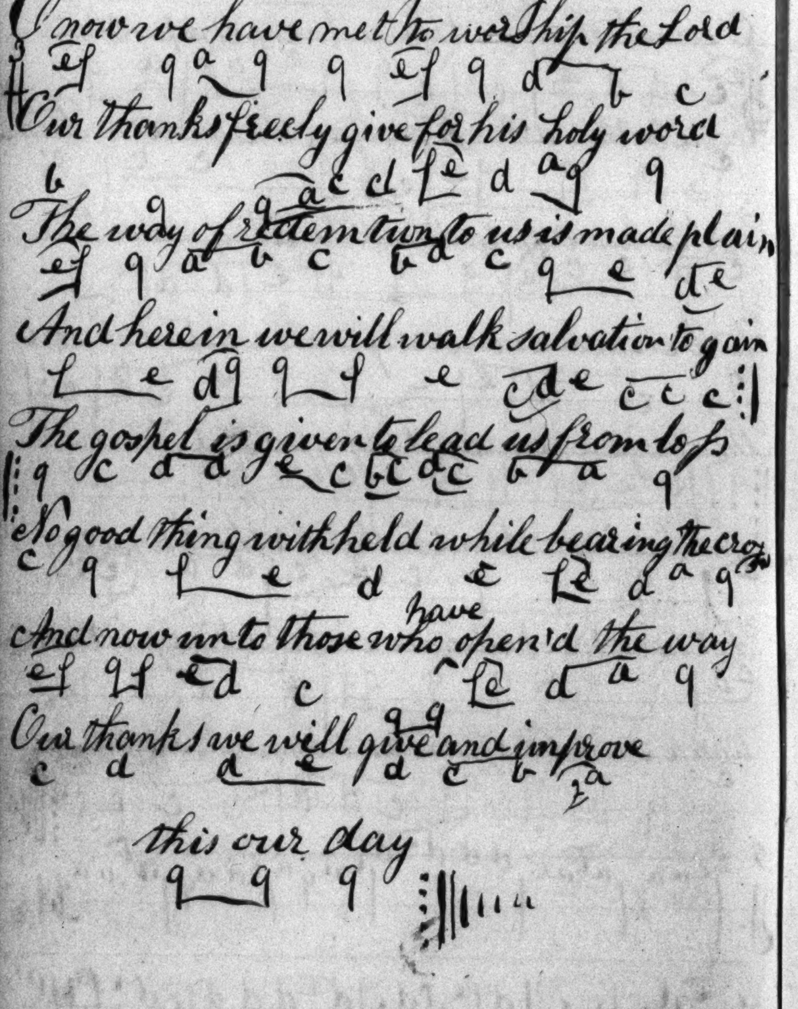
Pulling down Strong holds

Come pilgrims weary pilgrims come
2 c | c c c c | e d c
From strength to strength we'll march along
c | d d d c | d e c |
Press on press on the prize is sure
g g | g g c c | c
To every soul that will endure
c d d e d c c | c :|
See sin's strong holds are giving way
|: f g | g g e e | g g e
And souls are gaining freedom
e | g g e c |
Then I will labor night and day g g c
c b a | g b e d :| c
To pull down Satans kingdom
c | b d c | c |
g Pull g Brethren pull Pull Sisters pull
c c d | c e | e e d
We'll pull down satans kingdom
d e to the e ground d d
d c | c :|||

The Gift of Salvation


O come to the fountain my lovely compantion
Come bath and drink freely in this flowing strea
For the power of God and the gift of salvation
Will cleanse every soul from the nature of sin
Then be ye encouraged be joyful and thankful
And praise our kind Father for this holy way
For here in obediance we find true protection
Which saves us from evil by night and by day
5

Thanksgiving


O now we have met to worship the Lord
ef g a g g ef g d b c
Our thanks freely give for his holy word
b g g a c d fe d a g g
The way of redemtion to us is made plain
ef g a b c b d c g e de
And herein we will walk salvation to gain
f e dg g f e cde c c c
The gospel is given to lead us from loss
g c d d e c bc dc b a g
No good thing withheld while bearing the cross
c g f e d e fe d a g
And now unto those who have open'd the way
ef gf ed c fe d a g
Our thanks we will give and improve
c d d e g g d c b a
this our day
g g g

I am the heavenly comfertor
5 ¢ q | c c c c c | f d d
q To cheer the weary soul
d | e c c d | g g
To help them on their journey
| c c c b c | d g
q When sorrows round them roll
q | f d d c b | c c :||
I'll light their way I'll cheer their path
||: f | e f g q | c c c
Thro' many a dreary hour
d | g a g f d | e d d
If unto me they'll only call
| c c c b c | d d g
q I'll clothe them with my power
q | f d d c b | c c :||

46

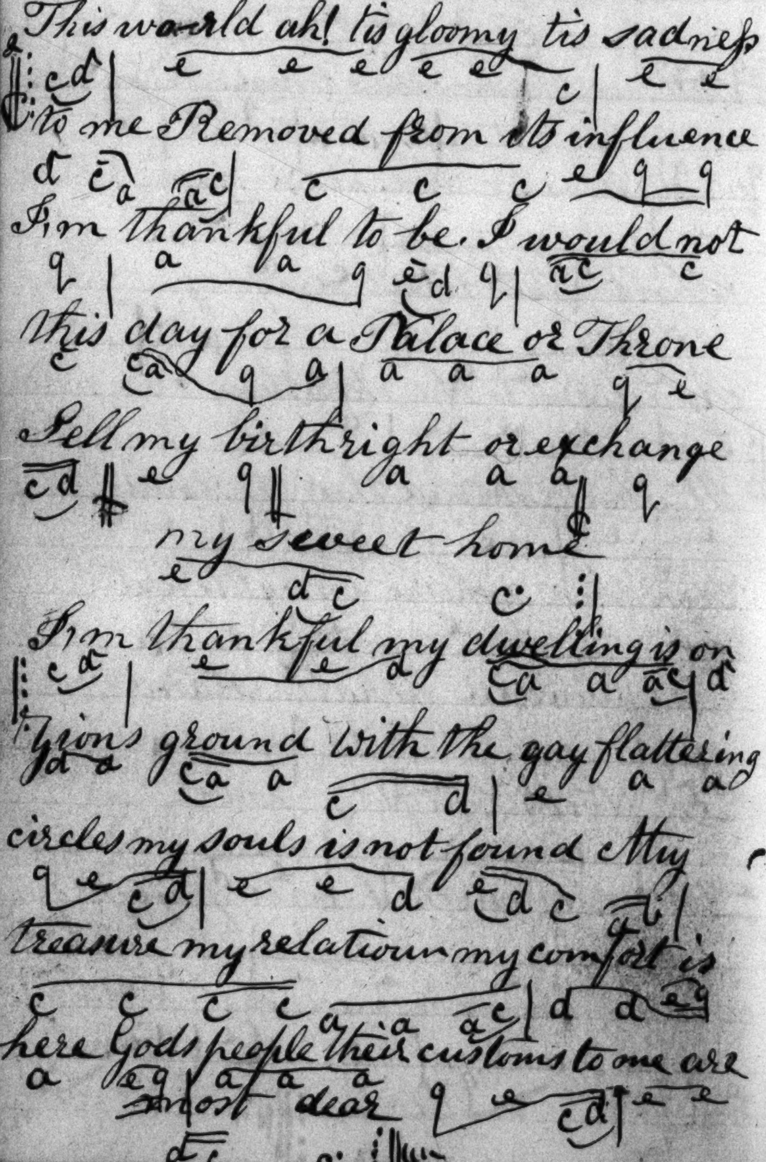
Dear friends we have rememberd you
| c̄ c c̄ | e c̄ a c a | g
When far away from home
g a b | c ā |
For your protection we have prayed
| c̄ c c̄ | e c b c̄ | d
That you might safe return
ē f d | b c̄ |
Our love and blessing now receive
| g g g | a g f ē | d
We freely do unite
d e f | g f e d |
As one to make you welcome home
d e c̄ | b a c | ā g
With pleasure and delight
g a c̄ | b d b b c ||

Spread of the Gospel

The gospel shall spread
|| c d e e e |
to the ends of the earth
e e | g g a | g

It shall fill up the valleys with joy and mirth
| a c d | e e d | cd ec | d
g gg
It shall cause the mountains to leap for joy
| a a a | c a a | cd e c | d
g g
And dancing and singing
e | |
Shall g the e forest c employ d
| b | | a :|
e e g
As a light to the heathen
|: c d e e e | g e
It shall spread thro' the land
e e | c c d | e
Even these who're enlighten'd
cd e e e | c a
In wonder shall stand
ag | | a
For e with g mighty power
| a a |
ag thro' the earth g it e will d pass
| |
c d e e e g
And all man made creeds shall wither as
eg | a a | c de | dc a g
g grass
a :|| N"

Divine Emotions


This world ah! tis gloomy tis sadness
to me Removed from its influence
I'm thankful to be. I would not
this day for a Palace or Throne
Sell my birthright or exchange
my sweet home
I'm thankful my dwelling is on
Zion's ground with the gay flattering
circles my souls is not found My
treasure my relations my comfort is
here Gods people their customs to me are
most dear

For thanksgiving and mirth we will
e c a c a |
raise our voices in praises to God for
c c | d c d e e e g g
his blessing, For he opend the way of
a || g g | a g g e e e | c c d
life and salvation which we now
e e c | c c ‖ d
are enjoying we have peace we have
c d || e c :|| g a a c a |
comfort what a lovely treasure
g g e d c d | c
Should we not feel thankful thankful
c c | d d g g a g f e
And praise his name with pleasure
c | d d f e d | c c :||

What a home I have in Zion
| a a | a d |
And a shelter from the Storm
e g g g
| a a ‖ a a
Here I have both food and rament.
‖ a b | c d | e e d c ‖ b

For to keep me neat and warm
c b a a g e f g aa
While many souls are daily wandering
a c d e e d c b a dd
To find a place to rest their head,
a b c d e aa c
g
With cold bleak wind around them howling
e ed b b b c b a dd
And most starved for want of bread.
a g e e e f g dd dd

I am your holy Saviour I've come
e a a c d e e d c
on earth to bring you love, love,
a a a a c
love, love and your mother's blessing
e
b c a b c a a
Come my children come and eat.
e
a c d b
take the bread and taste the meat
c d e e f d e
drink the wine full of life of
g e f e d c e

the heavenly Kingdom

a b C a a

How sweetly and pleasently we
c d e e e g e e c
move on our journey to the promised
d d e de c c d e g e
land of rest Where the saints
de de c :||: g c c
are rejoicing with songs of thanks
c b a d d c g g
giving And holy praises to God
e g g c d e g g e c
and the Lamb
e d c :|||

Jacob's Ladder

We've found the ladder Jacob saw
4 || c | d d de f | g e c
And now we're raising on it
c | f f de f | g g |
Step by step we will ascend
a f f f | g g e
Untill we reach the summit
e | c c fe d | c c

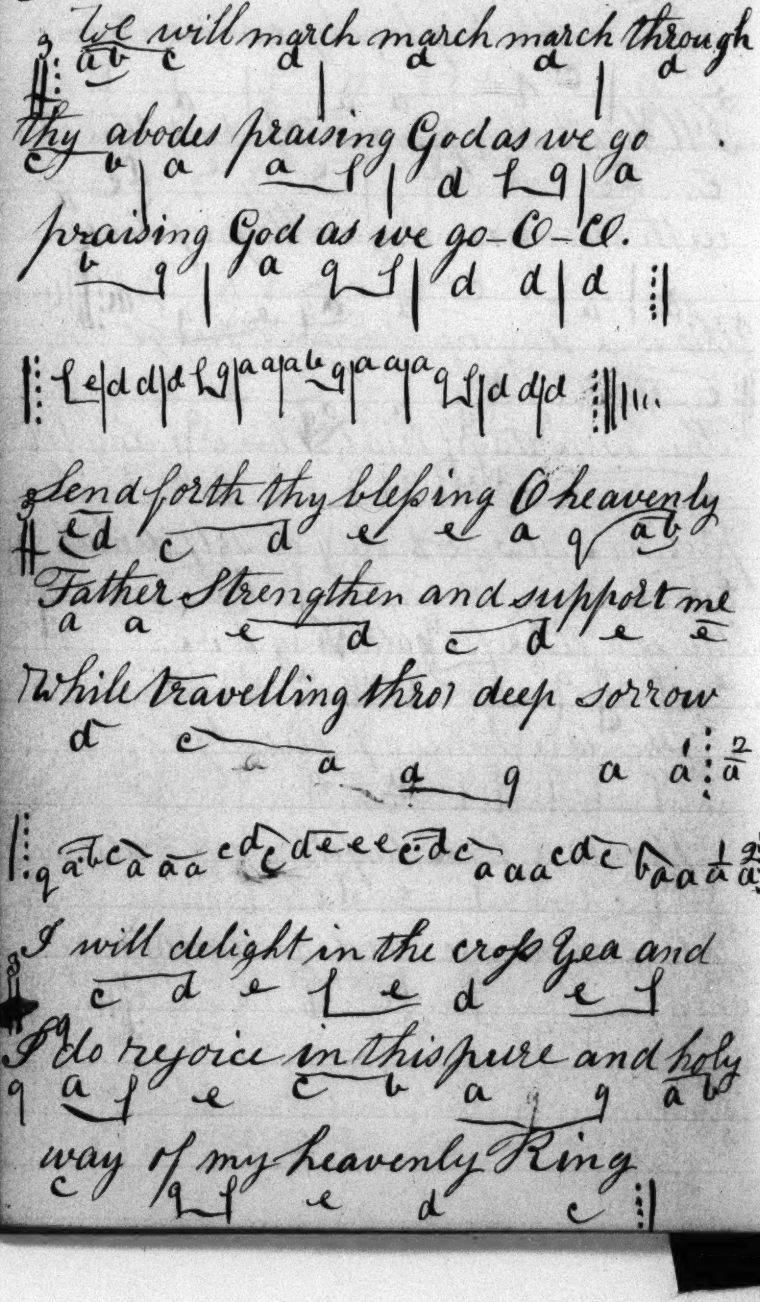
52

Our hearts with purest love are bound
c | d d . de f | e . ē d
And into union flow
c | c c̄ de b | c:
make
And we will a joyful sound g
| c c̄ c c | de f . g
g As on to heaven we go
g | d d d c b | c c

Down in the low valley my soul loves
‖ e d. dc a a | ab c a ad
to dwell For here is the path where ē
e |
Salvation is found ~~The~~ richest of
e a ed ed e g | g g
a g a c | d ed | dc
g blessings to mortals ever given abund a a
ab c a | ag e
ently grow on ~~this~~ low peaceful ground e e cd ed
e
e g ab a a g e g a
O Heavenly Father protect me I pray
ed e e e | g g g a a g | g a
And keep me from souring on mountain
a. g | e e e e e e | dc ā

above with my lovely compantion
a | c b a a g | a c
I'll keep thy pure way and travel
c dc d e | e e dc a
with them in the valley of love

a | ab c a ag e | a
This is a day of Solemn ~~things~~
c c c
This is a day of trial. This is a day for
c c ce d ef g g f g a g f
proving souls.- A day of self denial
ed c f dc b c c
This is a time for gathering love
e f f g g f g a g
This is a time of plenty
f f f f g a g g
This is a time to fill your souls
g g g f e dc b
There's no one need go scanty
g g f dc b c c


We will march march march through
ab c d d d d
thy abodes praising God as we go
c b a a f d g a
praising God as we go—O—O.
b g a g f d d d
f e d d d f g a a a b g a a a g f d d d
Send forth thy blessing O heavenly
c d c d e e a g a b
Father Strengthen and support me
a a e d c d e e
While travelling thro' deep sorrow
d c a a a g a a
2 a
g a b c a a a c d c d e e e c d c a a a c d c b a a a
1 a
2 a
I will delight in the cross Yea and
c d e f e d e f
I do rejoice in this pure and holy
g a f e c b a g a b
way of my heavenly King
c g f e d c

My heart must burn with holy fire
c b c d b d e
While I walk the lowly vale. Purified be
c b c b c a g c b a g
each desire Then the prize will never fail
a b c e d c b d c

Dearest kindred we have found
e a a b c b a
Full and free salvation
b a g f e e
In this way true peace abounds
e a a b c b a
Joy and consolation
b a a e a a
All united on we go
c d e a b c b a e
Joined heart and hand
c a a d d d
And the title we do claim
c d e a b c b a e
Mothers social band
c a b c a a

56.

I love the power which God
||: a ed | e d c
has given to help my soul unto
a g || :|| ed d de
heaven I'm thankful to come
g e g a c |
|| c || a a c
down so low, where God his
a a g || g || q q a
mercy does bestow
|| c d e dc | c :||||

Ceaseless flow the streams of goodness
|| c c c bc | d de d d
From the pure eternal throne
fe ed c c | fd dc c |
Every soul may gain a fulness
c c c bc | d de d d
Of this goodness for their own
e ed e c | d dc c ||
Feasting daily on the treasure
|: fg g fe ed | c de d d
Which our Father does bestow
fg g fe ed | c ed d

Loving souls are taking pleasure
e ed c c | d dc d d |
In their pilgrimage below
e ed c c | d dc c :||
Lovly souls how bright and cheerful
Loving simple they appear
Marching on in all things careful
Living in Gods holy fear
Countless blessing do surround them
Living streams of waters flow
Gods pure seal sets as a bright gem
And adorning every brow

mistake

Let us march on our way to the
C 2/4 c e | g e e | g g g |
heavenly city of love love love lo lo
a g e | g g g | e d | d e
lo lo Press on for the path of the
d |
righteous is holy and pure

Let us march on our way to the
C 2/4 c e | g e e | g g g |
heavenly City of love love love
a g e | g g g | e d | d
lo &c. e d | c a | c :||: a a | c a a | c a a | c
Press on for the path of the righteous
c | a g g | c c d | e g |
is holy and pure
g | e d c | c :||||

Take faith in God take faith in God
5 ā | c ā a ā | c a ā
And move according to his word
ā a | c c̄ c d | e d d
He'll be front guard and rearward
d | c ā a | a ā c
Unto you my dear children
c̄ a
Then forward go march on with speed :|
|: d | e ē d | ā
You shall have strength in time of need
b | c c̄ c d | e d d
For he who doth the ravens feed
q | a ā a q | ab c a
Will not forget his children
q | e ē e d | c c :||

3 Onward move ye lovely band
c q q. a | q e e
Towards the living fountain
d | c q q a | c c
Press with courage on your way
| c a q. a | q e e

60

On this holy mountain
| d c b d | c c
Here the Angels do bestow
|: c a b | c d c |
Heavenly joy and comfort
d c d e | g g
And over evil we do know
| g d d e | f a g
We shall reign triumphant
| g d e d | c c :||

March on O my chosen I will go
|| c e g g g g g e e g c c
before fear not the raging billows
b a a b c c b a g e
I will safely lead you o'er On the
e g g g g g g e e
fair banks of jordan your feet
g g g g e e g c e
shall stand I will guide you
g g g g b c
to a solid immovable land
a a f a a a e d d c :|

My Zion shall bud and blossom
g c c c d e e d c c
as the rose She shall flourish as
a c a g g g a c c
the lilly that in the vally grows
a f a a g g e d e g
so arise O my people place your
g g a b c a f c c c c
trust in me With my arm I will
e g g g g a b c a
guide you oer lifes foaming sea
f a a g g d d c
Increasing in purity increasing in love I will
c d e e e g e e e g g e g g g
go on my way to bright mansions above
a g e e e e d d c c
There in songs of rejoicing sweet praises
c c a a a c a g a
I'll sing for the way of full salvation
c d e d c e g a g
e which g saves from all sin
g e d c c c

62

We're thankful to have our dear
c d e c e | g g c
gospel friends, Meet with us again
c d | e c e d e | c
our love we'll extend, O kind loving
d c g g g | g|| e c | d d c
Brethren and Sisters most dear,
c c a | g g e d
We'll shower on them our bleſsing
c d | e c e g a g | d d
sincere A song of sweet mirth
c c ⁞| g|| g a c | c
with gladneſs we'll sing To welcome
d e d d e | c c d d
you here in this pleasent ring
b | g g f e c e | g||
Be joyful and chearful our God we
e | e d e c c a | g g
will praise A loud shout of
f e c d | e g e
welcome in union will raise
g a c | c c c e ⁞| ||||

O come holy Mother watch watch over
3 :|| abc d ec d a abc d ec

me let thy gifts and holy power flow
d a c d d ed d a a

down free free Let thy holy cleansing
a fd d :||: f g a c b a

fire search and pirify my soul
af d e fgf d d

may the Holy Ghost descend and
f g a c b a a e

power and thro' me roll
f e d cd e d :||

O do you want your souls endowed
e dc a g g a a c

with heavenly bleſsing here
d e ed c ag a

Then you must learn to serve the Lord
e dc a g g a a c

with reverance love and fear
d e ed c ag a ||

And if you keep the way of God
:ed ef ef g g b ag e

Your souls will bud and bloſsom
g a b g ed e e

e d c a | g g a a | c

And unto you the chastning rod
Will be like healing balsom
d e e d | c a g a | a :||

Of all the beauties I can see
6/8 e | g g c c | d d e
There's naught on earth that looks to me
e | g g a g | e e d
So beautiful as those who're free
c | d e d c | a a | a
From sin and condemnation
g | g g a b | c c :||
This freedom can't be prize too high
g | a a a g | c a g
Tis gain'd by those who self deny
g | a a a g | c g g
As Christ the Lord did testify
g | a a a g | g c c
To find a full salvation
a | e e d c | c c :||

'Tis the harvest of the Lord
|: g g g ē | c c c ā |
We are call'd to labour in
a ā a f | e f g·
And the seperating work
c d e d | c d e g·
Is swiftly going on
g· e g | e d c :|
Now thankful we will be
|: c a a g
While the Spirit saith awake
e e f ē | f f g· |
And work with life and zeal
g· a b | a g a·
All earthly bands to break |
e· d d | d e c· :||

3 O I'll be simple I'll be little I'll be lowly
|: g e e d | e e e ē | a a a a | e e
O I will walk in the way that's pure & holy
g e e d | e e ē | b b a g | a a :|

|: a e d | e e | g g g | a a | c c e | g e | c a g | a a :||

The durable riches of the gospel
e cd e e dc a c d e g
are found in low vallies where
ag g e d dc e c
nothing earthly can annoy the peace
cd e g g ed e g g e
of the righteous ~~For~~ their treasure
d c a e c d e g
is far above the vain transcient
e g a g g e d e
things of this troubled earth
g g e d c c
In the mansion of peace where the blessed
c d ca a e g a c a
do sound triumphant praises to God
g g g e g e c a cd e

c e e | g g e | g g | a g a | c c a | g g a | g g | c e d | c c

c c d e e e e d c c a a c c d e e e e d c c c

Where all of Mother's children meet
4 e e e | d c d c ‖ a
Within her mansion fair,
b ‖ c d e g | e
O what joy O how sweet
eg g | a b c a ‖ 2 a
What can with it compare;
g ‖ e d c a | a :‖
My companions hasten on,
‖: eg g | g e ef g ‖ e
There is in worlds above
eg a g b a ‖ a
A quiet sweet repose
a be d | ef g e ‖
Where we all shall dwell in love
e e e d | c a a :‖

I hear the sound of victory
3 ef | g a g e | d c c
As I march thy streets O Zion
c d | e a g ef | g g
I see thy glory as the morning sun
2 ef | g g e f e d | c gg g

68

Arise in resplendent beauty

| c d d e d | c c :||

I hear the shepherd gentle voice

||: g a a g g

Gathering his faithful children

c c c d e | g g

I hear a tender Mother say

g | e e g g | e d e |

God will comfort his people

| c c :|| ||||

g g e g g |

I love the precious way of God, And feel

a | a b c d | e g g g g | f a

to it united To Zion's feast of heavenly love

a a g f a a d | g g g e | e f e e

I love to be invited I'm willing too to

d | f e e b a | a a a | g | c b a g |

bear my cross This treasure to inherit

a b c e d | e a a g a b

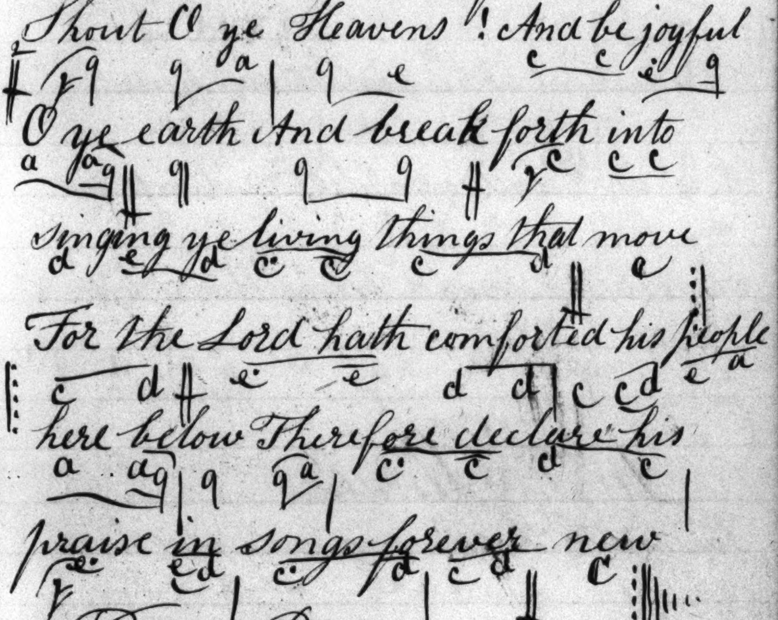
And cleanse my soul from every dross

b | c e d | e g g g

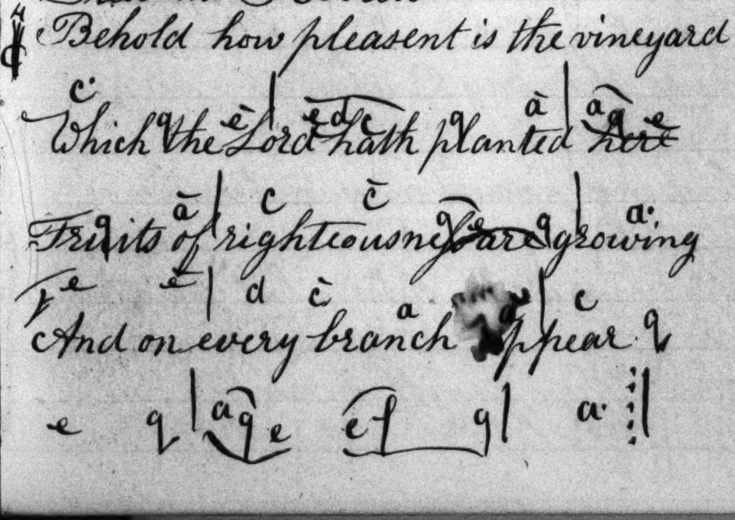
My Mother's love to merit

e | f e e b a | a a :||

Isreal is Comforted


Shout O ye Heavens! And be joyful
O ye earth And break forth into
singing ye living things that move
For the Lord hath comforted his people
here below Therefore declare his
praise in songs forever new

Pleasent Review


Behold how pleasent is the vineyard
Which the Lord hath planted here
Fruits of righteousness are growing
And on every branch appear

70

Beautiful God's habitation

||: e ĉ | a a ab c | d ĉ
Beautiful the saints appear
g g | ab c e ē | d.
Here is found complete salvation
e ē | d c a a | c
Swell the sound Let millions hear
g
ef g | a g a g | a. :||

Lovely Relation

In truth I can say with my lovely
||: e c ĉ d | e e g g g
relation How good is the gospel how
f | e d ĉ a a g | f f f
pure the way It affords every
g g g g | g g ĉ | f a c a
blessing peace and salvation
g g | c d c a ĉ
That none can obtain but those who
d | e e f g ed | c ĉ
obey Then I will move forward
d c :|| ef g a c | c c

and gain a rich treasure The
c b a g | e d c

pearl of great price that is held to
c c g | g a c b a

my view I'll sacrifice all renounce
g | g c a | g c a g g | c

carnal pleasure And gain an inheritance
d c a c d | e e g g e c |

precious and true
a a c c :||

With courage new I will pursue The path
g | e g g g | e d c c c |

of selfdenial I will not murmer nor complain
c a g a | g g e f | g g a g | e g g

But press thro every trial There's no dis
g | a g e g | c c :|| d | e e

couragement at all For the true and
g g | e d c c c | c c

honest hearted Who do indeed obey their
a g a | g g e f | g g a g | e g

lead From such they'll never be parted
g c d | e e g e | c c :||

By Zion's gentle river I'll walk in lowliness
q | q a a q | a b c d | e e d c | d
Where flows the crystal fountain
c d | e e d c | a b c
Of everlasting peace Down in the
a | q e e d | d || c d | e a
pleasent valley The healing balm is
e d | e d d c d d e f q |
found And fruits and flowers of every
a a b | c c c q | a a
kind Do also here abound
c a | a q e d | d ||

With courage new I will pursue
|| q | e q q q | e d c
The path of selfdenial
c c c a q a | q q
I will not murmer nor complain
e f | q q a q | e q q
But press thro' every trial
q | a q e d | c c ||
There's no discouragement at all
|| d | e e q q | e d c

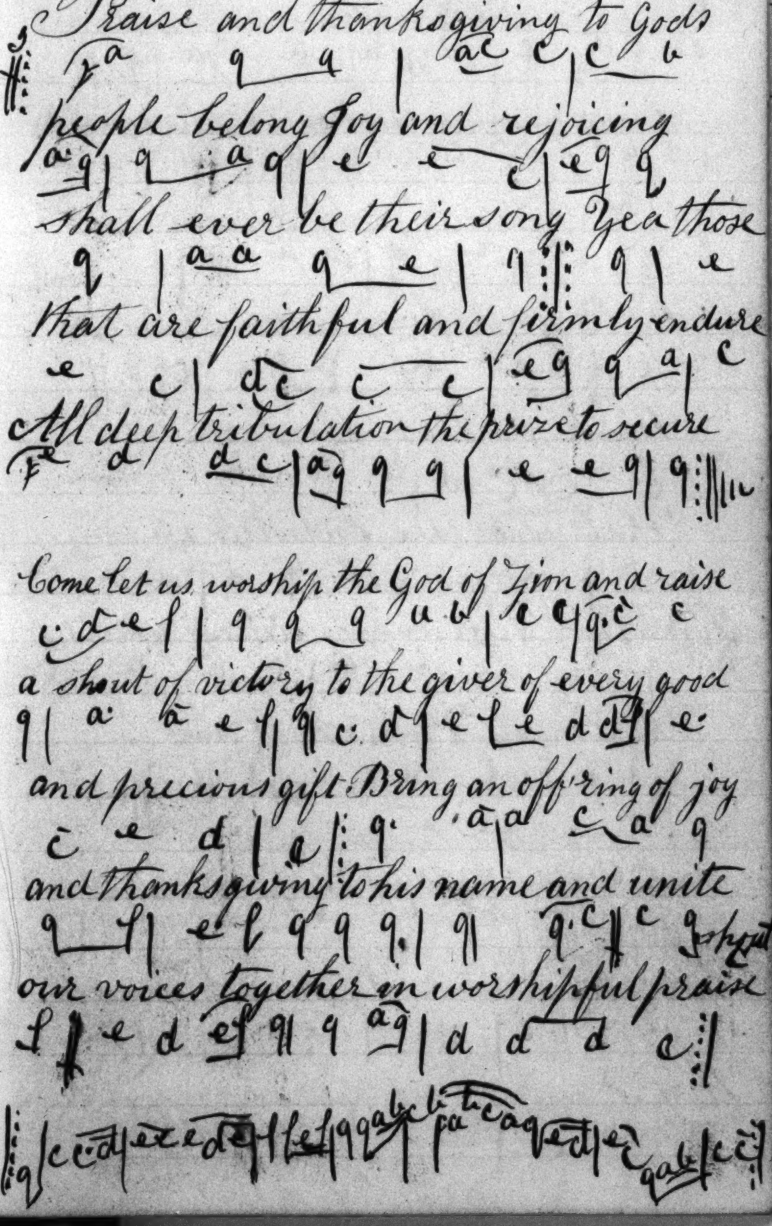
For the true and honest hearted
c c | c c a ga | g g
Who do indeed obey their lead
ef | g g a g | e g g
From such they'll never be parted
c d | e e g e | c c

My blessing receive freely
a
c a | cd e dc | c
The rest of the righteous
g | a g e de | g
The glory of the faithful
a g e | d c e
belongeth to thee g
c | c
a a
My love is thine my peace rest
a g e | g d e e
with thee For I am thy Mother
d | d. c | c c d | d.
Mother
a that well loveth thee
f e e d | c b d c

74

Come come O my chosen Hear my
3 ‖ c d | e e e | e d c d |
cheering voice Abundance in the
e d d | e c c | c c
heavens store, Are thy treasure
c a | a a | g e
choice Everlasting treasures
a g a a | g g :|
Around thee my seraphs love
|: c a | a a | g
Gently does descend, Like sweet
g a | g e e | e g a
reviving shower And the songsters
a | c d e | e
of peace Resting now upon thy head
d d | c d e e | e d d |
Do chant holy praises
e c | a g a | a :‖

‖ c b | a b c a g e d | e g a b c a | g c g a b c b | a b c a g e d | e c g a b | c c :|


Praise and thanksgiving to Gods
people belong Joy and rejoicing
shall ever be their song Yea those
that are faithful and firmly endure
All deep tribulation the prize to secure
Come let us worship the God of Zion and raise
a shout of victory to the giver of every good
and precious gift Bring an off'ring of joy
and thanksgiving to his name and unite
shout
our voices together in worshipful praise

76

O ye children of mount Zion
c d c a | a a a g |
Gird your armour on be strong
a a c a | a g g |
With the courage of a lion
c d c d | a a a g |
Fight your way and overcome
e e e c | e d c :||
'Tis the battle of the Lord
||: c c c d | e c e
That your've enlisted in
d | e e g e | d.
Fight fight your way the victrys yours
c | c d c a | a a a
The conquest you shall win
g | e e e c | c :||||

Before the God of my salvation
c d e c | c b ab ca | g g |
I will bow and be humble and low
e e f e | d g ed | c dc
that I may feel his mercy in love
g e c | c b a | g |

and gather beneath his powerful
|| g. g f e || d e || c. b
C arm of protection Where in safety
e d e | g | g || c e || c b a
I can dwell and feel his holy gifts
g f | g e || c d e || g
like a shower descending upon me
c a || g g f e f e d | c c :||

4
I want to keep both humble and low
c d e f e d e c c c c
That I may be blessed where ever I go
c e f f g c b a g || g
By those who stand in the gift of God
g a a g g f e d g.
Who daily walk in the narrow road
f e e f e d e c c c 2 c
Such faithful cross bearers I seek their love
g g. a c c c c b a g || g.
It does to my soul a blessing prove
c | g g f e d d g g a g.
Their robes with purity do shine
f e e f e f e c d c
Their heavenly influence how devine
d e f e d g g e c :||

How happy are the faithful croſs bearers
4
cd e | e ed e | g ge c | c c
Who preſs on their journey and make no delay
a | a ag e | g a g | | e ed c ||
The trials and afflictions surround
|| g a a | ag a c | ag a g |
them Both by night and by day
a c e | g ed c || e ||
Their reward is in the heavens
|| a a a a | ag a c | a
Where saints and Angels dwell
g a a | ag e g |
And where justified spirits have long
c e g a g | g ac c | c
Bid this fleeting world farewell
d e | g ge || e dc e ||

The road it is straight it is narrow it is sure
|| cd | e e e | g g g e e d c | a
For every faithful soul that will ever endure
g | a a g e g c d | e d c | c ||
help me to walk in the straight
|| g | a a b | c g g | a

And narrow road Which leads to
a g e | g c | c c
peaceful mansions the city of our God
c e | g e d | e e d c | c :||

4 Ive come to bless the meek
:|| e | g· a g· e c·
Ive come to bless the low Ive come
a | a· a a g a· g | a·
to bless the simple says Mother
a a· b c· a g | g· a
That ye may thrive and grow
g e e d c | c :|
Grow in strength and union
c· c c d | c a g
Grow in love and peace
g a g e | g·
That ye may find salvation
a c d c a | g a
With an endless increase
a g e | e c c :||

8
I am marching on my way to bright
3 e e | a a a b | a a g
mansions above Where saints are
| e e e | e d c | f e e
rejoicing in purified love
e | f g g g | a a b | a | a g | e e e |

| e d c c | e e e | g g g | a a b | a a g | e e e e | a ||

O heavenly Father do grant me I pray
|| g c c a b c d d e d c a b a
Thy care and protection by night and by day
g c c a b c d d e d c c b d e ||
O give me repentance with a broken heart
|| e g g g a g f ff e d e e e d dd
That I may acknowledge the goodness of God
e d c c b c d dd e d c c b d e ||

I will come down in the lowly vale
|| c d e e e e e | d c d
Of sweet humiliation
e | e d | c c |
Where the saints are praising God
e e e e | d c d

In songs of adoration
e | g g e d | c c c :||

For there is where my soul can find
||: g | a a a b c | a a g |
Heavenly joy and comfort
c d e c | d d
For there is where my soul can rise
d | c d e c | a a g
And reign over sin triumphant
g | c d e d | c c c :||

More life more love More liberty
3 g g e e | a a a g |
Come holy power Make me free
Come g g e e e | d d c :||
Free in the truth Yea free indeed
||: c c c a d | a a g |
Free to improve In the gifts of God
d d d e e e | d c c :||

82

3 Here is a living fountain
c f e d | d c c |
Plac'd by our Lords commands
g
f e | f a g |
Upon this holy mountain
g g d d c f e | e
Which will forever stand
d c g | g c c :|
Here living streams are flowing
g
f g g g | g a g | f
To all the meek and low
d e g | g a g |
And blessings without number
e a d | c
To Zions children flow
a
a g | e
c | c d c :||
g g

3 O my holy Saviour I bless the day
a | c e || d c e || g g || g
g a
when thou didst appear on earth
g || a g g | e d c || c
to bring salvation to the poor
c d || e c a || g a c d || e

lost children of men How great
e | dc c c || c c || a
thy suff'rings how boundless thy
a || d d cd || ec c ||
a mercy to the poor and needy.
c d || e e | c c ||
O blessed Saviour receive &c
|| g e d || g g ed | d c
receive my thanks and praise
d | e g d dc | c ||...

Altho tried I must be here below
|| ab c d c | b b a a
Yet I will rejoice in this
cd | e a a g ag | e
I'll steer my bark right heavenward
e a a | c a g ag || e
To the port of endless bliss
e g || e d c bc | a ||

In the Arbor of love my soul shall repose
|| c b | a a b a ā | c d 1 e
Where earth's joys and sorrows shall cease
ē | a a b a e e | e

84

And there drink forever of blessing with
e | d d c a g a | c d e
those Whose garments are form'd
e d | e e c b
of sweet peace
c b | a

What a bright shining crown
e g | a b g | a
Mothers faithful children wear
e f g | e e d c | d
In the valley they come down
c d | e d e f g | a
And her blessings they do share
g e | d d c a | a
They're meek and lowly in heart
| c |
g a a c a a g
They love their Saviour too
| c d | e
g a a
From Sin and sinners they depart
d | e e g e | d d e
And bid the world adieu
e | c a b b | a

3 Here we go here we go In one holy
e e | g a ag | g e e | g g
band of love Swiftly moving on our
e d | e | c c d d |
way To the heavenly worlds above
g e d | e e d c | c

a a a | c c a g | a g g g | c d e g | g e e e | g g e d | e

g g g | c d e d c

5 Let us unite and march along
g | c c e d | c a g
With Mothers faithful children
g | c c e d c | d. d. |

c d e | d d c a g g | c d e d c | c. c. | e g g g e | g e d c

| e g g g e g | c. c. | c d e d | d c a g g | c d e d g c c |

86

I have got a little branch all laden

g
||: c. d | e f e c ♭e ed | c c

with fruit It is heavenly food all ready to

g a ca g a g e g | ga E c

eat O will you partake Come eat ev'ry one

c :|| g | a a g e c | ♭e ed de

e g g e g g a | c c d c c :||| ...

Come love come love and fill me with

g
||: ♭c c | ♭e e g | g e E

thy power Come O come my needy soul

g | ♭g g | g g a g | g e E

With heavenly gifts inspire

d | c c a c | c c | c :||

Come lead me to the vally low

||: c |

Where Angels are ~~retreating~~ inviting

g g e e e e E

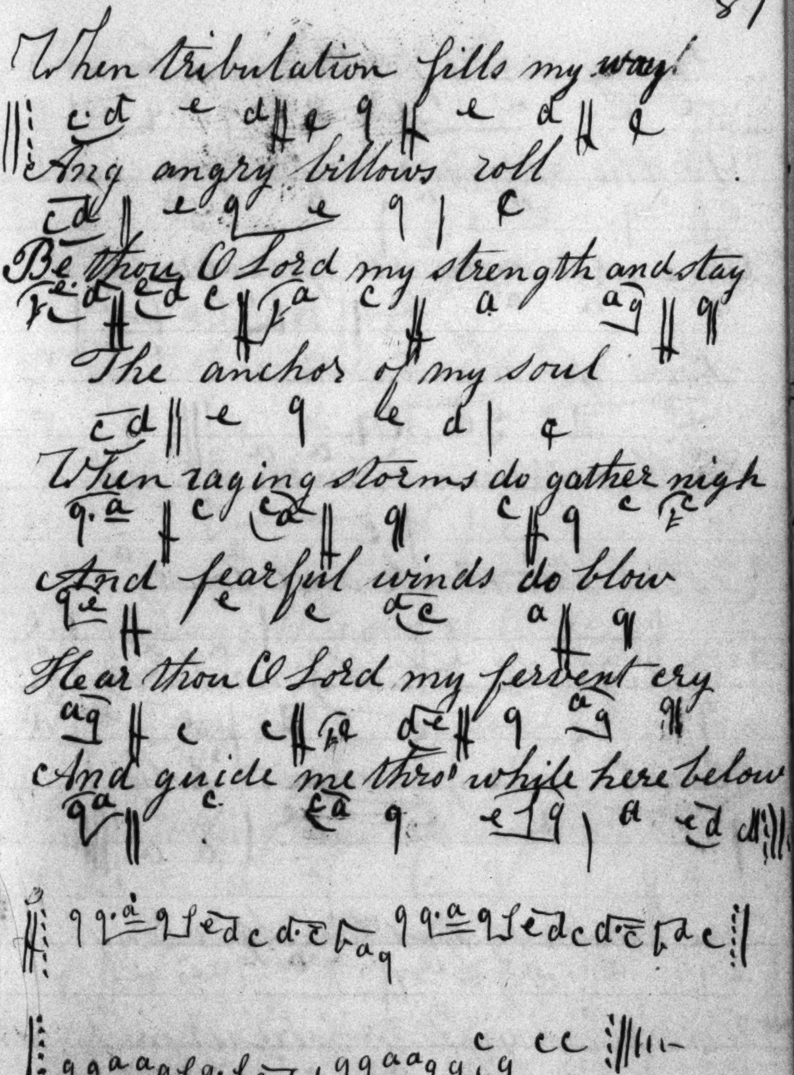
c Where Christ and Mother Ann we know

d e e e e

c | c. c ♭c

c The little ones are greeting

c | d d d c | c c | c :||| ...


When tribulation fills my way
Any angry billows roll
Be thou O Lord my strength and stay
The anchor of my soul
When raging storms do gather nigh
And fearful winds do blow
Hear thou O Lord my fervent cry
And guide me thro' while here below

Enfield Song

3 Living souls for heaven bound
e e e: f | g g g e: |
Lo the Saviour calls you
e f g a b | a e: a
Onward onward persevere
a a a: e | f f f e: |
Love ye one another
e: d e d c b a a ||
Follow me and learn of me
| c a ā.
g For g I am meek and lowly
ā | e e ē g | a ā.
Then light shall your burdens be
| c c d | e e ē d.
g And your garments holy
| c d e e | a a

The power of God to help along
e g a ā a g a ē e
His sacred gifts to feed upon
ē | g g g ā | g ē e
Is what my soul is thirsting for
d | e ā a a g a ē e: |

O I want I must have more
g g g ē | e c̄ a ||
This doth yield Eternal peace
c c̄ a | c d e |
Here alone is happiness
e #f e d | e a a
Then let me daily watch and pray
b | c c̄ d d | e ē a |
Keep the strait and narrow way
a g e d | c ā a ||

I'm tasting thy word O Jehovah
g c d e f g f || e d |
The powers of the world to come
g c || g g | a b g
I'm trav'ling thy streets of bright glory
e d | e d e f g f || g g
To the new Jerusalem
f || d g f e d || g ||
Adieu to this earth's fleeting pleasure
g g || g c c d e d d c
Thy floods of vexation may roll
c || a g f f g a || g

Its naught but the immortal treasure
q a q q a b | c c
That satisfies my thirsty soul
b | b q b e d e || q

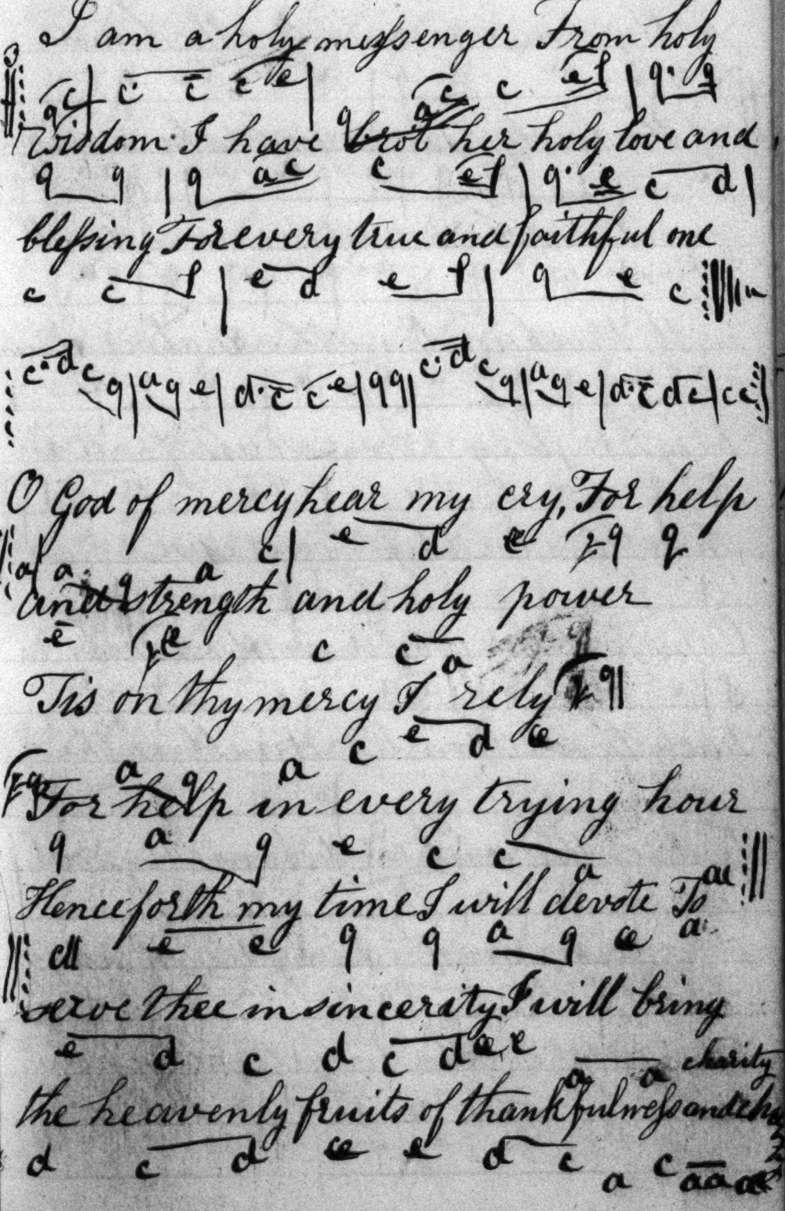
Gird on your heavenly armour
c | q c b d | c c
Be valiant firm and strong
c | b d d c | c
If true unto the gospel
a q b | e b q | q
You shall not suffer wrong
q | a c | b d e
For by my living spirit
a | q q qe d | c c
Your souls shall all be fed
d | e e ed e q |
Yea you shall be supported
q q a | qe q cd e
And by my hand be led
e d c | be d c

O receive ye my love love
g g a g ac c g
Never ending love love
g a g ec d e
Which always does flow
ca c fe g
To The humble and low
g a e d dc a
And a gift of sweet peace
g g a g ac e
I will give unto you
d e dc a g g
And a Mothers kind blessing
c d e g e g e
To carry you through
dc dc d e

3 I am a soldier of the cross I've enlisted for
g g | g a g a b | fe c c | dc aa
life with Zions happy throng I will journey along
ag | g ed | e g g | c d e | fd dc
gg | fe e | dc ca | aagg | gg | fe e | dc ca | cc

I hear says your Mother the cries of my
qa | q e e e q q | a c c
children I know their afflictions their
a g e c | e q q a c c |
sorrow and care But if in pure union
a a a g q | e d e c | a c
their ~~spirit~~ are blending The blessings of Heaven
e a a a g | a q q c c c | e q
they freely can share A cup running
q e c d | c : qa q e c
over with union and love Once more
e q q | a c a q a | q
I have bought will you drink it with
a c e e a c q a
me It was filled at the fountain
q | e d c e c | a c
come freely receive How sweet is
c a q e e | a a g q e
this cup O taste ye and see
c | e q e d d c | c :||

forth
d


I am a holy messenger From holy
Wisdom I have brot her holy love and
blessing For every true and faithful one
O God of mercy hear my cry, For help
and strength and holy power
'Tis on thy mercy I rely
For help in every trying hour
Henceforth my time I will devote To
serve thee in sincerity I will bring
charity
the heavenly fruits of thankfulness and

c My home is in Zion the land
2 g a a g | ab c a g
of the lowly The region where reigneth
e d | d d g | ab a g | ab c
sweet comfort and peace I dwell
a | g g a | g g | a
with the Lamb in the realms of
a g | ab c a | g e
bright glory Where souls find in
d | d d c | e e d |
spirit an endless increase
d c | c c d | c
O no not for world would I look
d | e e e | e d c c | a
back to sodom Or dwell in the
a c | c a | c c c |
tents of the wicked below My soul
d c d | e g a | g g | ac
does rejoice in the kingdom of heaven
c a | g c d | e e e | e d c
Wher joys everlasting eternally flow
c | a a c | c c d | e d d | c

With thankfulness and pure delight
3 c d | e e e g | g e e
I will move on my way. I will
g | g a g e | g g a
press on by day and night
g | g g e d | e
In this pure and holy way
e d | d e d c | c :||
Tho trials do surround me
||: c | c c a g g
And sorrows weigh me down
| a c a a |
I will press on with pleasure
| c c c d | e g
g To gain a heavenly crown
e | e d d c | c :||| . .
Let us unite and march along
3 g | c c e d | c a g
With Mothers faithful children
g | c c e d c | d d

c a e d | d c a g g | c d e d c c c :|| e g g g c | g e d c |

e g g g e g | c c | c d e d c d c a g g | c d e d c | c c |||

106

2 c My heart is fill'd with thanks
# c c a | a g ā

and praise To the holy God who
c | c cd e d | c e

has call'd me From this vain
d e | e d c ab

world of sin and gather'd me in
c a | a ag e e d | d

To the lovly fold in zion
c d e g | e dc c | c | c |||

Then why should I linger
cd | cd e e e | g e

or halt by the way Since
e e e e | d c

God in his mercy has call'd me
eg g g | eg g g a | ā

To lay up a store when time is
ab cd a b | c e ed e

no more In the heavens safe
g g a g g ag | e

and secure
d e c | c |||

Move forward ye lovely band
| a c d | e ē e
In union and sweet peace
q | q ā g ē | q·
Then I will be your Father
q· | e ē e d | ē e
And help you to increase
ē | c ā a q | a ||
In gospel virtues you shall shine
q | a ā c ċ | c ā a
With spirits bright and pure
| a ā c d | e e
A treasure in the heavens
b | q ē e d | e d
You surely shall secure
ē | c ā a q | a a :||||

3 || d | e g a | a b c a g | q g e d | c d e d | e f g a | a b c a g |
| q a e c | a a :||| g | a b c a g | a c d e f g e d | c a a |
| a b c a g | d e a | q e d c | a a :||||

108

4
The Angels are calling to come
g·c | c e c | g‖ e g | f‖

come to Zion where countless
d·c f f‖ e g | c·c d e

of blessings are flowing are flowing
c | g‖ e g | a·c b·c d | d·c c f

3
Where the chrystal streams from
a e | d d | d d

the holy fount Pours down its
b | e d c b·c | d d

the
cleansing waters And with Lamb
f e d d d | e g g

upon the mount, stands Zions
g | a·c b·d e g | a·c b·c

sons and daughters Where sweetest
d d·c c c·c 4 ‖ e | a f

praise is sung, And the seraphs
e d | c e· d | e c

harps sound forth in joy To praise
e c | e d·c d‖ | d‖ c

their King Come let us join
b c ‖ g·f | e g c

the solamn worship and feel
b | c d e | e c f

109

the holy flowing of heavenly love
e | d c d | d c b c d || g

And sing holy praise praise
|| a f e d g g |

praise unto God
e c b | g

I've a little ball of love of sweet simplicity
|| c d | e e e e e a b | c c a g g

From Mothers little Dove will you take it of me
c d | e e e c d c e | g d d d

And all who this love do truly acquire
g | a a b c a | a g e d

Will be cleansed and purg'd by the purifying fire
c d | e e e e c d | e d c d c

This love will protect when dangers are nigh
g | g a b c b c | d c b a g

It will raise up the low and bring down the high
e g | a a b c a g | e a a a

It is strength to the weak it is sight to the blind
a g | a b c a g a g | e d c a

It is health to the sick tis a balm to the mind
g a | c c d e e e | g a b f

110

Come come ye valient souls
c c d e d c
The gospel is increasing
g a b c a g g
The light of truth it now unfolds
e f f f d e g c
Your joys shall be unceasing
c b g g a b c c c
The gospel sun in splender bright
e f f f d e d c
Will shine unto each nation
c e g g e eg g
To realms of joy their souls to light
g c c b g a a g
Tho thro' deep tribulation
g e e d d c c c
O come my little flock
eg a b a g a
Gather home home home
g e g ga e
I've prepared a place for you
ef g a b a g a
come my little ones come
f e f e d e

I will feed you with that food
e e | d c d c | a
Which will never decay
c d | e |
a g a
But will yield you support
| c d | a
g g
When mortal scenes pass away
a | g e re | d c a

Increase in me O Lord I pray
a·b c c a g | a c d· |
Faith and self denial
e d c g | d e
That I may walk the living way
d | c a ab c | e g g
And well endure each trial
b | c b a g | a a | a |
This word of thine is truly good
a a | g e e e | d d d
Thy name I'll ever praise
d | e e g g | a
And unto thee for heavenly food
g | a a c c d d e
My voice I'll ever raise
d | c a a g | a

112

While over the deep my soul does swe
g . | c c c d e e e

And wade thro' tribulation
c | a a aga | g' g

With Angels bright I'll take my flight
g | e e e c | g g g

And wing my way to heaven
e | e e dc d | e e :||

||: c | e e e | g | d d d | a a a g e | g g a | c c c d e d d d

g g g e g c c :|||

Tho' angry billows beat, beat
a b c b a g e || e

And waves of tribulation roll, roll
e || d c g a e d e || e

Yet I will not retreat not retreat
e a g a b a c d e

But press on press on to save my soul
d c b c d e d c bd g

save my soul Heres my interest
e g a :|| c e g e

all on board all on board
d cd e a g e

With the servants of the Lord I am
b d c ba g a e c e

bound I am bound, Here with holy heirs
g e g a :||: a b c d e

of life I feast on love eternal O this is
d e e d c b a g g d e ba

real joy not a dream not a dream
g a e c e g.b e f g a :||| in

3d I'll Stem the tide of nature and valiently will
|| c.d e e | e g c | c d e g a g

stand. Amidst all dangerous conflicts that
a | a g a | e g g e | d c

roll on every hand. For earthly joys are
e g | e d c :||: c.a c a | g e

transient they're nothing more then dross.
| c d e f | e g g |

Compared with the glory and beauty
g
a c a g | g d e g g a g d |

of the cross
| d c c :||| ıı

114

O how I love the faithful. with them
4 ¢ g c | c g g b | e b g g | a
I will rejoice For they have made the
c b d c c a | g g g e d |
gospel their free and only choice
c c d | e e d c d | c ||
Yea I am truly thankful with them the
|| c d | e e e d e | g g g | a c
cross to bear And I ~~ever~~ will maintain
a d | c c a | g b e b | g
it and be a rightful heir
g g | a c b d | c ||
Come ye to the pool of living waters
3 || g g g g e | g g e d c
Come ye come ye halt and blind
g g g e | d e g |
Drink and bathe in the living fountain
g g e d d | e c c a
Which will heal the troubled mind
c e d | d c c ||
Then on the wings of purest union
|| g a b c d | e e d c |
We may soar to the heavens above
e d c a b c c c d

Their to unite with kindred spirits
c c a | c c e g |
Who are crown'd with heavenly love
g g e c | d c c ||

Happy Reflection

I rejoice in the cross of true selfdenial
4. c d c a g || a c | d d c g || e
Lasting joys to my soul it does bring I am
g e | e d c c e e d | d g a |
bound heavenward and I'll bear evry trial
g e d e e d || c a c a g
That I meet on my way and with triumph
| c c c e | g g e d c
I'll ~~sing~~ g O pleasing thought! O happy
d || e || g e d c | d e c a
reflection! There's no God I serve but
|| g a e | a c a g | a a c
g the God of my protection yea I'll
c | d e c a | a e || g a ||
worship him with pleasure in him I do confide
g e e d e || g a g e e d || d
I love his purifying work with his way I'm satisfied
e || c a a g g a || e c d || e e d c e ||

116

My soul is my eternal all
a g g a g e e
O may I know and prize my day
g a c d e d c e
In truth obey my holy call
e a g g a g e e
To keep thy pure and holy way
c d e g e d c e
O holy Saviour help me on
g g a e e c a a
In mercy do my soul befriend
c c e g a g ab e
O lead me to that port above
c c a g a g e e
Where all thy saints do rest in love
c d e g e d c e
O there's no earthly treasure so precious to me
e g | a a c | a a g | e d d | e
As the pure way of God which is open so free
c d | e e e | g a g | e d d | e
Then I will be faithful the fire to endure
c | a a a | d d d | e e e | g
That my soul may be cleansed from everything impure
e g | a a c | a a g | e e d d | e

g O time roll on roll on roll on
c| c| g ♭g| e c
Roll on the happy day ♭g| g
e f| g c c d| c
When righteousness shall reign
c| g f f |
And all seek their neighbour's gain
c| d. c b a
And selfishness is blown far away.
g. c| d d de f| g d c| c

Saviour Promise

Lean upon my arm while
e e d c e d
Suffering you betide In this I your
e c
a g g ♭g a a a
Saviour am always at your side
e d e d d c a c e
As a flowing stream to the thirsty soul
c d e g a g e d c e
So shall my blessing daily round
♭e d c a g e d d c a
you roll
c e

O the deep and hidden treasures
|| d. ē | d
a a | g ē a
The gospel does bring forth
d | d c d e | d. u
No princely gem can equal
d | c d
a a | g e a
Its beauty or its worth
|
a | g d c | d.
'Tis by the cross in Zion found
ē | l e d d | g g
By those who're constant there
| c c |
a g a u
Who g value most the gifts of God
: |
d e a a | g g
And treasure them with care
| |
O g this treasure is pure love dl ||
|| d. ē | l d d c |
a g
Will you give to me a drop
| c d c b | a
In a tight and pure vessel
d e | l e d d | g g

I will treasure it up
| e | |
g Here here I'll cultivate it
a a
d | d
And make it grow and thrive
a a g g d
| | c
Pray do give a little morsal
a g g g
c b | |
To keep me alive a g b
a
e | g d d | d ||

4 See the saints a marching on
a a c a | g g g
4 See them crown'd with glory
a b a g | e e
They're marching on to heaven above
d | e e g g | a b a g |
Clothed in garments holy
| a a g g | a a ||
Then O my soul arise with zeal Be pressing
d | e e g g | d d e e | c c
on your way And never more the conquest yield
c | a a d d | d d e e | g
Until you've gained the day
g a g | e g a ||

120 Rejoice rejoice O ye chosen number
| a cd| e c e || d c b|
let the groves in Zion wave with the
| g a g a b cd| e e a |
breezes of my love For I am the
e c c a g | a |||| e d c d |
Lord my hand shall uphold the
| e ed | a g | a ed cd
righteous Tho they pass thro deep
e | e
waters yet none shall wrest them
e g | a a
b| a cd | e f ed c |
from my hand.

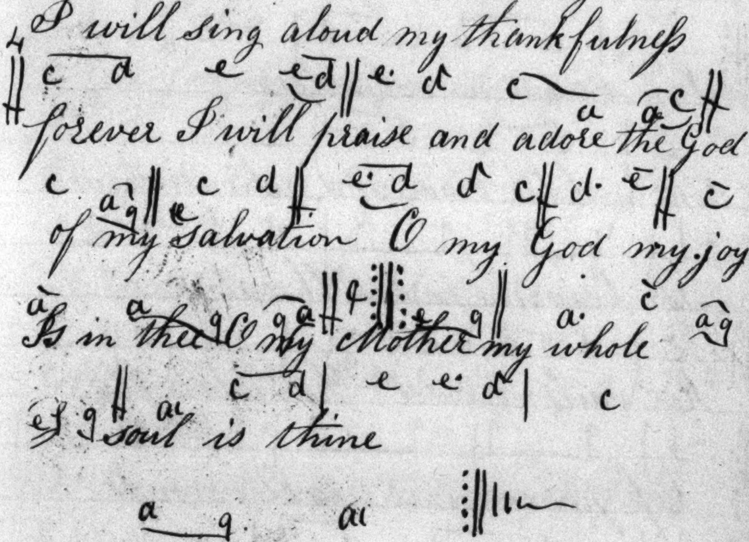
d See g beauty a spreading ore the wise
b | c a a a |
What glory how excelling g g a
e | e d c d | e e
Hear those who've gain'd the heavenly prize
e | g e e d | d cd e
The joyful story telling
d | c g g g | a a

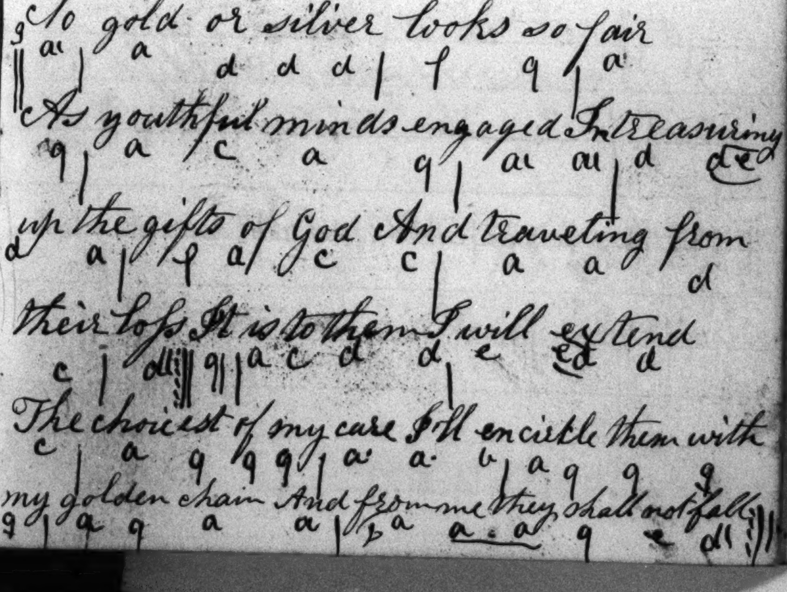
We've overcome and conquered death
b | c à a à | g è e
Yea every tie of nature
d | c d e d | è
And now with pure immortal breath
è g | a
We'll praise our great Creator
g | e d e è | a a

4 I am with you in deep scenes of
g g | a a c d e è
d affliction and in all trying hours I
| c a g g | a c d e e d
will you befriend So fear not tho
| c a g g || a || è d | d c a c à
angry billows rage and sorrows fill
c a a g g à g g g
your souls when your days are over says
è d g g a c d è d
Mother you shall find rest in the
c a a c d c a a g g a g
arms of my love
è d d c

This little band of soldier brave
3
c c c | c d e c | c
Are marching on their souls to save
ef g g | g ab c a | g
The enemy is now in sight
ef g g | gabc g f | e
And every one is call,d to fight
c d f | d b d c | c
cd ec ec | dc d ec d d |
As we go we will sing and make
g g | c g gf | e g | e
the heavens ring We will follow
e d dc | g || ga ab | cb
those who lead who have marked the
a g | g e g | f e
heavenly track For our band have all agreed
df | e g g e d c e | d
We will never more look back
d d f d b d c
cd ec ec | d cd ec d d ||
As we go we will sing and make the heavens
g g | c g gf e g | e c d dc
| ring
c ||

Praise And Resignation


I will sing aloud my thankfulness
forever I will praise and adore the God
of my Salvation O my God my joy
Is in thee O my Mother my whole
soul is thine


No gold or silver looks so fair
As youthful minds engaged In treasuring
up the gifts of God And traveling from
their loss It is to them I will extend
The choicest of my care I'll encircle them with
my golden chain And from me they shall not fall

On board the royal victory

3
g· c | c b c d | e c a
I'm bound a volunteer
c | d· c d e | c
And with her brave and valient crew
e f | g g g g | e g c
For heaven's port I'll steer
c | d d c a b | c
Her sails are set her colors fly
e f | g g g g | f a g
Of peace and righteousness
g | d d d e | d·
And swiftly we are sailing by
d | c c c c | cd ec d
To the realms of perfect bliss
e f | g g d d | c

b c | d· b g g | c· b c c | c· d e d e | d d e f | g· e c c | d b g g | c d
e d c | c c

3 Tho' raging billows round me beat
|: d | e ē ef g | a ā a
And foaming weaves their force repeat
b | c c̄ c ā a ā e
On Zion rock I've plac'd my feet
d | e ē e c̄ ā | ā
And I will not surrender g
b | c c̄ c d | c· c :|
My Mothers love will give me aid
|: d | e ē e c̄ | a ā a
To gain a crown that cannot fade
b | c c̄ c ā |
Tho' in affliction I do wade g g g
| c c̄ c d | e g g
g The Lord is my defender
g | a è e c̄ | a· a :||

Love love let it roll Tis a mighty power
c· c· | e d c· | c d e b | g· g·
Let it flow into each soul Like a heavenly shower
c d c ā | g g g b | e ē d c̄ | c c· :|

| c b a c̄ | c· c· | c· c d c b a | g· g ā | g· g b | e· d c̄ | c· c· ||

126

g Press on press on ye little flock

c | c c c b c | d d d

Be alive and awake in the work of God

c | c c c e d c | b g g

For time is swiftly passing on

g c | c c c b c | d d d

And just as your works so will be your reward

c d | e d c b g g | c c c c

Then O be faithful valiant and true

e f | g g g g | c c c c

And do with your might what your hands find

c | d d d e d c | b

to do And Labor with zeal as onward you may

g g c | c c c c c | d d d d

For the durable riches of heavenly love

c d | e d c b g g | c c c c

I want to feel the gifts of God They'll

e f d c a | g g a c d | e e g

help my soul on to heaven I hunger for

e d d || e d d c a g a e g g a a g

the heavenly bread I thirst for the waters

c d | e b g e d | e d c

g a of life

g a

4 As a mighty wind shaketh the forest
g a | c dc e ‖ fc e a ag ‖ g
So will I shake my Zion saith the Lord
e e d ‖ d e ca c | d c f ‖
Yea I will visit her inmates and all
g | d d e g g ge | f e d dc
Shall see who are indeed sealed unto me
a g | ag ‖ eg ag ac | f e d e ‖ dc ac ‖

4 The roaring tide may roll roll on
g g a | g g cd e | d
And raging winds may blow
e c g | ag e g
I'll steer my bark to Canaan land
g | c c c g | ag e e
That happy happy shore
e | d e d c | c
I'm bound for heaven on I'll go
d e e | e d d c | c
And brave all dangers here below
g g a | c a ag e | g
I'll dwell within the gospel ark
g c c | c g ag e | e
There's safty there I [illegible]
e d e | d c c ‖

128

Shepherd of Isreal

O come saith the Saviour O come to
‖ g. c̄ | c c c f g g g | f e ē
my arms Ye innocent lambs of my fold
d c d | e d e c a c | c
I'll keep you in safty I'll guard you from
c̄ g e g | c d e g g a |
harm And clothe you with blessings
| g. g e e d | c d
untold I'll lead you to pastures which
d g ‖: g. c̄ c c c | f g g g
ever are green And feed you with
a g e | g. c. d d d
my sweetest love And cause you
c a c c c̄ | a à
to drink of the life giving stream
g g e g | c d e c f g.
Which flows from the heavens above
g | e e d c d d | g :‖
Then join with the Angels and loudly
‖: g. e | g a c c c c | a à
repeat O happy day! thrice happy
g g ‖ e e d ‖ c e c a ‖

dag! The Shepherd of Isreal
q q ‖ a q c c c
now feedeth his sheep
d | e d d e ‖:
Shout O shout ye happy children
4 c c c d | e e d c
Shout O shout and be free
e e d c | e d d |
For the Lord God of heaven
e d d c | c a a q |
Calls his children to be free
e d d c | e d c :‖
Free from sin and condemnation
‖: c c c d | e e d c |
Free from every earthly tie
q q q q | c c c
And to reign with him in heaven
e e d c | c c a q |
Shouting praise eternally
e d d c | e d c :‖

4
When trying scenes roll on
g | g g c d | e
And when affliction rise
e | d c d e | g
Let us be valient firm and strong
g | e d d c | d e d
To gain the heavenly prize
d | g g e g g c
Come brethren all and Sisters too
e | e d d c | c d e
Come let us travel on In heavenly
d | e g g a | g c | d d d
love and unity with the Angelic throng
d c | d e d d | g g e g | c

O praise ye the Lord praise him
g c || f d dc | f f d |
praise him bring thank offerings
e c b c | d e
to his name He is righteous just and
c b | f c c | c g e g |
holy let his saints his praise proclaim
c g c c | d e c b || f

O praise him praise him all ye living
| q a q e | c q e q |
For his wond'rous works increase
c c d dc | b aq q |
Let your songs and loud thanksgiving
c c c | c
q e q q |
Never never never cease
c c d ē | c b e ‖
3 I'll move along with pure delight
ab c d | ē e d c | ē
Unto the happy kingdom I'll serve the
ē q e | d c. e | ē ē a a |
Lord with all my might With Zions
q e d c | ē ē d c
lovly children. The work of God is all
a b a a 1st a 2d ‖ ā | q e f f | q
theme It surely brings redemtion
| c d e f | e ē
q Upon this holy power I'll lean
ē | d c e ē | d c
For safty and protection a
q | e a a b | a a a ‖

132

3 I will praise thee O Lord.
c e g g g a
Thou God of my salvation
g a c c a a g g
I will praise thee in the dance
g g d d d d e
Yea in songs of adoration My
e e d e d c c c c
Faculties and time
a c c a
Shall all devoted be
a g c c
a a
To g glorify thy name g
c c c d e
g c And praise and worship thee
e d e d c c
I've enlisted in the holy war
c d e e e d e e g
The fighting is begun
g d d d c d
I never will renounce the cause
e c c c g a a c
Until the work is done
d e e d c c

c d e e e d d e e g g d d d c c d e d c c c g g
a a c d e e d c c c

3 The way of God is always new
c c d e g g | a g g
To every faithful soul
b | c b a b | c
Twill help them on and carry them
c c g | g g g g g |
thro' when trials round them roll
| e g a a e d c
It is a strength unto the weak
d | e e e c | d c c
A comfort to the strong
c | c a g a | c
Here's peace and consolation
e g g a g e g | a
To help our souls along
g e e | d c c

134

Rejoice ye living souls And sound
3 g.c | c c c c | c c.d | e
your makers praise Eternal truth
e e d | d e | c c c
proclaim This is the living way
a | g a | g g g ab | c
O come ye needy come your wants
g | e e e d | c c.d | e
shall be supplied Here you shall
g g a | g c.d | e e
find a home In zion to abide
e d | d e | d e | d c | c

O Lord bestow on me I pray
ab | c d a g | ab c d
Thy strength thy power to keep thee w
d | e d c a | d d d
That I may valiantly press on
d | e d c a | a a c
And do the work I have begun
d | e e b a | ga b a
A work that does consume the dross
a g e | e d c d | e

All evil works hold to the croſs
d e e | a a b a | a
And there destroy it root and branch
a | c c c d | e e e
In this pure work we will advance
d | c a ab c | b a a

O Lord protect my soul I pray
cd | e e e c | d c c |
O do keep my feeble bark
a g g e | dc e g |
When prowling wolves are gathering near
c a a | c a ge g | a
O keep me safe within thy ark
a c e | g d ed c | c
I know thy way is just and holy
g | g a c c | ag a g | g
'Tis peace and righteousneſs
a a g | ed e g |
O I will be more meek and lowly
cg a a | e e dc e | g a
That I may in thy way progreſs
a | c e g a | ed c c

I'll praise the Lord in all I do.
q | c c c e | c a a g
I'll praise my blessed Saviour too
e | q a c c a | q a c c
I'll praise my Mother in songs of love
c | e d c c c d | e q q
Who dwell far away in the heavens above
q | c d e d c a q | c c c c
A joyful song of praise I'll sing
a q f e e | d d c c
With the Seraphs as they soar
c c | e d c c c d
with expanded wing
e f | q q a q
Toward the throne of wisdom bright
q | c c c d e f | q q a q
To rest in the realms of unceasing light
e | q q a q e d | c c c

4 Receive my harp and on it play
q | c c c d | e d e d
And share the joys of heaven
e | c c a q e | q q

Who in the Ark of saffly stay
q | e e d c | e d e q
To you my power is given
q | c c q a b | c c
The blind may here receive true sight
a | q q e d e | d c c
The deaf my invatation
c | e q q e q | c q
The lame may walk in open light
q | c c c d | e d e d
The dumd proclaim salvation
e | c c q a b | c c

4 Humility thou precious gift
q q a c | c d e e d | c
Come reign within my soul O guide
e f e | d d c e | c
my feet my words direct And all my
q | c c d e d e | d e f e
works controll Of all the gifts that are
q d d c c
divine Tis thee I do desire O let thy light
c | d d c q e f e | a
upon me shine And all my thought inspire
q a q a c e f | q f e e | d d c q

138 come

4 O come down to the beautiful vally
ef g | a ag | e d e | c b a | g a
And gather these fruits which grow here
b | c d ef | e ed || c b
so lowly Heres patience and
a b || a | a |
Meekness and humility And
d d d | e e ed | e g |
Brotherly Kindness and sweet charity
a b ca | g e ed | d c ag ||
Then come O come down where the
ed || c b | a a b |
pure waters flow And heavenly
c d ef | e e | a a a |
fruits in abundance do grow
g e e | d c dg || e
For all may here gather and eat
ed || c b | a a b | c
if they will And bathe in these
d ef | e ed | c b a |
waters and drind to their fill
g a b | c b ba | a ||

139

4 Cast your bread upon the waters

|| a c | c b c d | c

Over the swelling waves that roll g

| f e d d || e c

On e the g ebing flowing tide

e f || g f e d | e

Which wisdom hath controlled

e || || c | c ⁞|

c And after g many g a days

e f g g g c | a g

It will return again to you

f e d | g e c d e || g

With blessings new an hundred fold

a g || e d c |

From the Eternal a too g g e

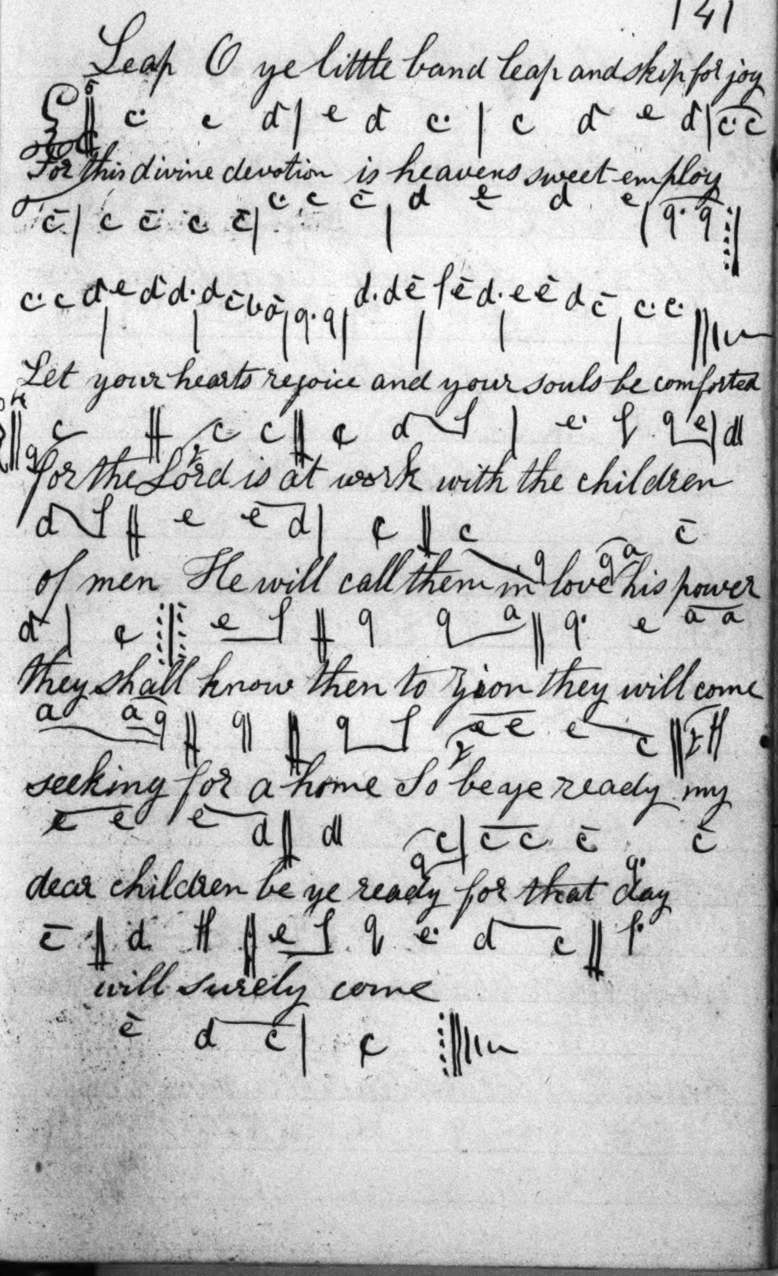
g | g a c g a c | c ⁞||| |

⁞|

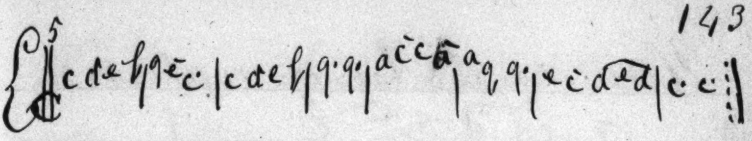
|| c | c c c c c | b a g g | g d d e g || f e d d | e g, g g | f e d d | e e e d d | c c

⁞ e e e e | g e d | e e e e c a g. | a a a a. | a c c. | c d e d | c c

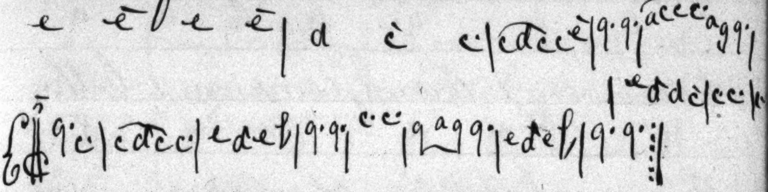
Press on my dear children in the
3 q.a c | d d c | q e:e |
work of God Press on and be faithful
e d d | e q q | q e q
to receive the great reward
q a c: c. f c d c
Even a crown that never fadeth
e e d d. e d c c c
nor will it grow old, While the ages
d e:q q a q q a c:c
of eternity around you shall roll
c d e:e e d d c a c c
Travel on ye chosen band To the blessed
3 c: d | e e e | d c d e |
promised land Where bright treasures do
q q q. q | e d d. c | d
unfold Richer far then mines of gold
e d | e d c: d | e d c
Countless blessings do abound Here upon
a c |
a q e q a a a q
mount Zions ground For the soul that
c d |
will abide Stedfast in the work of God
e e f q | e d e: d | c c c

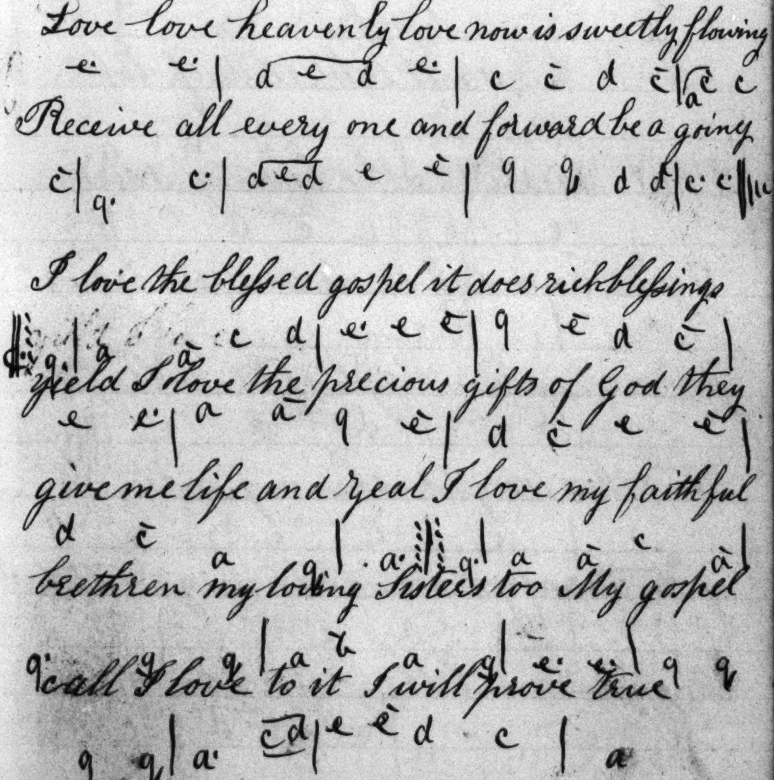

Leap O ye little band leap and skip for joy
For this divine devotion is heavens sweet employ
Let your hearts rejoice and your souls be comforted
For the Lord is at work with the children
of men He will call them in love his power
they shall know then to Zion they will come
seeking for a home So be ye ready my
dear children be ye ready for that day
will surely come

I will be with my chosen thro' scenes
c c cd e dc
a
of afflition my comfort and blessing
cd c c d e ef g a a
I'll freely diffuse If they will but lean
b ca g fe d g a ab c ag
on my arm of protection In peaceful
e d c c e e e d
a
abodes they shall sweetly repose
c gc a c a c c
g a
O yea saith the Lord they shall rest
ef g e g ed c c c
from their labors when time and its
c e dc a g a a b
conflicts with them is no more.
c fe g a ag a
And the song of redemtion they'll
g a c ce g g a
sing with the Angels and purified
e d c gc a c a c
g
saints who are travelling before
cd e g e d c c



Freedom fills the soul with love

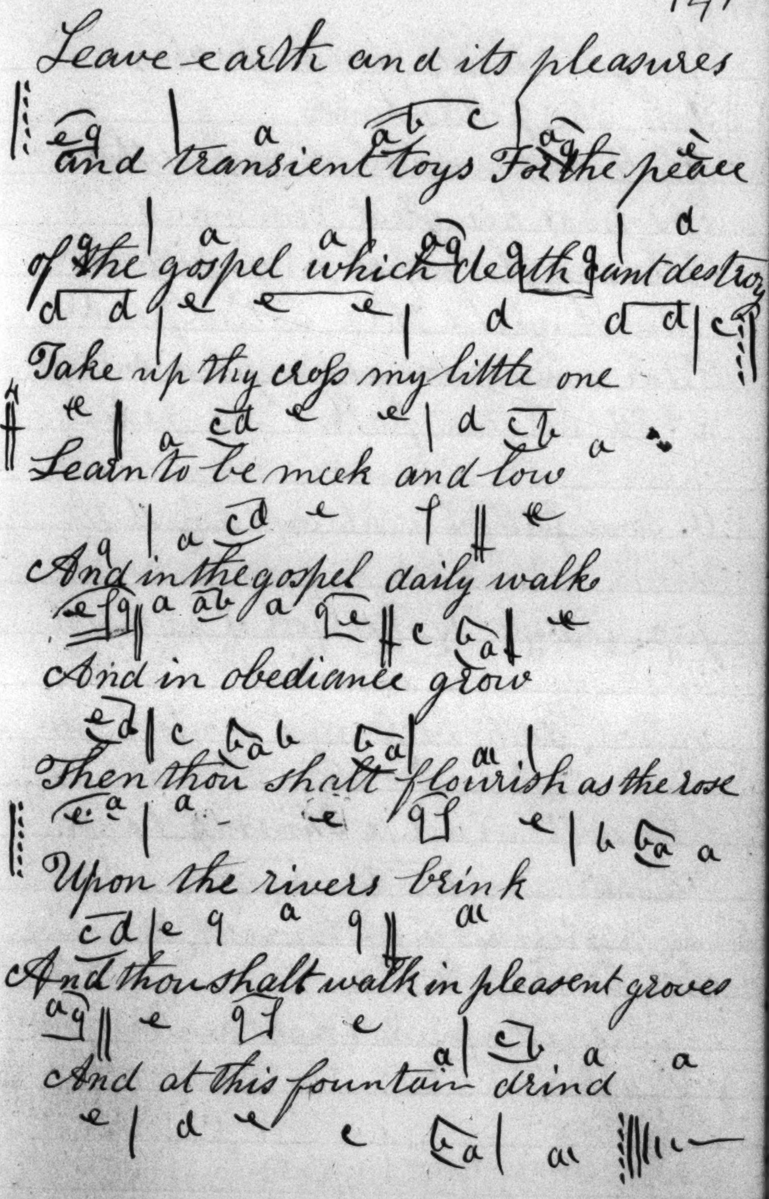




Love love heavenly love now is sweetly flowing
Receive all every one and forward be a going

I love the bleſsed gospel it does rich bleſsings
yield I love the precious gifts of God they
give me life and zeal I love my faithful
brethren my loving Sisters too My gospel
call I love to it I will prove true

144
Here are the living waters
3
q c c d e c
That will wash away all sin
e f q a q a q
Come and drink come and bathe
q f e c c d
O ye children of men
d c a b c
And here's the bread of life
q q f a q
That sustains the living soul
c c b c d c
q
Come and eat come and welcome
e f q
Here is enough for all q
e e d d c
To q the bright shining city
3
| c c c | r q q
q q
of heavenly love. with my faithful
q | r a q e | e d c c | e d
companions I'll joyfully move
e | c a q a | c d d | c


Leave earth and its pleasures
and transient toys For the peace
of the gospel which death cant destroy
Take up thy cross my little one
Learn to be meek and low
And in the gospel daily walk
And in obediance grow
Then thou shalt flourish as the rose
Upon the rivers brink
And thou shalt walk in pleasent groves
And at this fountain drink

Yea yield thyself as lifeleſs clay
Into the potters hands
Hell pattern and hell fashion thee
As twas his great command:
Thus in the gospel preſs preſs on
Twill yield thee solid peace
For wisdom ways are pleaſantneſs
And all her pathes are peace.

O come faithful souls and sound the
gc c g g g e d. d

praises dye To the God of your sal
d e d e e g. a a c

vation who doth bleſs and comfort you
a g e g a. c c d c

He will send a shining band
f e d. d d e d

to protect you in love And safly
c d e c c c e fg g

conduct you to bright realms above
c a g. e g fa c d c

In wisdom's ways I'll lead you on
4 c·d e c fg g ga c c
Thus saith the High and holy one
c·d e c a c d e d
My blessing resteth upon those
fd c ac c a g e d
Who keep my holy holy laws
c·d e g a g g ab c
The meek and humble I will bless
g g e f g c a ag g
And lead them in the path of peace
c g e d c e ed d
All those who lean upon my arm
e d c e g g ac c
I will protect and keep from harm
c·d e c a c d dc c

3 We're marching to the city where fruits
c | e g g g | e d d | c
immortal grow where the streets are paved
c cd | d d d | e d c
with beauty and streams of water flow
c | c c c | e e d c | c ||

c·d | e d c e f c c c d e e d | d d d | e g g g e g g g | e d c c c | c ||

148

By the power of God and the arm of
||: g g | c cd || c cd || e f
his strength I'm determined to gain my
e | d . | c c b | a d ||
ferdom I've my gospel armour on
f f ||: e f g f | e d f e |
and I fear not Babels throng For I know
| e e d c | c a | e f g |
that good is stronger then evil
c b | g a || d d e | f :||
O how I love this living way
f g c c c a |
Where peace does spread its cheering ray
g g g
c | d d d c | e d d
And like the brilliant orb of day
e | c | d d d
g g ga
The truth of heaven is shining
c | e e e d | c c ||
Where souls in union daily meet Their vow
|: a | g g g f | e e e e | c
and offrings to repeat Pure love makes their
c c a | a a a c |
g ga
commenion sweet Tis like the dew of Herman
c | d d d e | c c b d | c c :||

Here is love from the heavens it
c d | c d e g a g |
flows to the faithful Rejoice ye in
g e c d c d | c e g
this saith your Saviour and King
g a c | c a g e
While God ye are praising in this
g | g a g g c d e
be ye joyful And share in this bless-
c c e g e e | e d c c
ing which cometh from him
a g | d c d c :|
Let the song of sweet mirth loudly sound
|: g g g d e | g a c c
thro' your dwellings For Angels des-
e d e d | c c a g |
cend from the bright throne above
| g a c c e g g | a
Their fill'd with Gods power his blessings
b c c e d | c b c g e
they shower They call every one
c | g g g g a c | c
to be tasting his love
a g e c d | c :||

150

3 Come on come on companions dear
ē | g ē g g | a g e
Dont let your courage fail
d | c c̄ cd e | a
Tho' boistrous breezes sometimes blow
g a | c d e g | g
& We spread out every sail
c̄ | e c̄ | d e c :||
||: For we are bound for Canaans land
g | g g c ā | g ē ef
Our port is full in view
g | a ā g ē | d
And if we shun each shoal and stream
c c̄ cd e g g | g
g & We shall go safly thro'
c̄ e c̄ | d ē c :||

4 In heaven is my happy home
c̄ | c b c d | e c̄
g Here I'm resolv'd to stay
| d d b |
O I am thankful I have found
d | d d d c̄ | de f e
g This pure delightful way
d | c g ga b | c :||

Here I am blest in every thing
f | g c̄ c ā | g
To e make me truly good g
| a b c |
e Here I can praise and worship God
d | d d d c̄ | d e e
g And feast on heavenly food
d | c g g a b | c̈

Arise awake my soul be strong
| c c c e | c e e
And gird thy heavenly armor on
d | e f g g f | e d g |
Fearlessly each foe atteck
g a g f | e d ē
Nor turn or linger to look back
ē | e g e d | c c c̈

For if you would the victory win
c̄ | a a a f | e f
Firt you must surely conquer sin g
f | e d c e | g g g
My sword I'll raise and fight again
g Till every enemy is slain g
a a a f | g a
f | e g e d c | a c c̈

152

I'm thankful yea thankful for
3 c d e d | c c a g | g e c |
Mothers pure gospel and it shall
e e c e | d c c d e
be my labor to keep it holy
e g | a a c a | g e d c c |
And I'll promise you all kind
g a | g g a c | d c e |
friends that I will be faithful to
d e | d c a c | a g e c |
bear a full cross to the end of my days
e d c | d a c | a g e d c c |

Here's Zions lovely children Fill'd with
3 e f g | a b a g | e d c | d
God's holy powr I feel their love and blessing
e e d | e e f g | a b a g | c e
Descending like a shower I'll grasp this
d | c a a g | a | c d | e e
heavenly treasure And lay it up in store
d c | e e d | c b a g | a
And tho' my vessel's full I will reach and
c d | e d e f g | a a g | e
gather more
a g | a |

The Pllan of Redemtion

Tho' it is thro' deep waters we're call'd to pass
g f e c e | g c g c e d e

The way that is plainly mark'd out to our view
c d c c c | g f . . e g a g | g

Yet the plan of redemtion we truly do love
g e | c e e e c c | c a a f

Because it doth join us to angels above
f | e g g e c e | g c b c

For this we are thankful and gladly embrace
c d c c c d | c e e e g g | g

The means thats provided all sin to erase
e e g g g e e e c d | e

For thousands have longed to see with delight
g g a g g e e | e c d e

This day of salvation and obtained not the sight
e | g a g g e g g | g c c c

g g a g e g a b c a a g a c a a g e e c c a c c c

c c d c a a c a g a g g c c d e g g e e d c c c

We're going to that happy-land
| c c c d | e e d
g
Where saints in glory sing
c | e e d d |
We're going to that happy land
g
| g g | g g a c c | c
d
Where reigns our heavenly King
d e e | d e d c ||
We're going to that happy land
c | g g g g | a a a c
Where saints and Angels be
c | a a a e |
We're going to that glorious land
c c | c d e f e | d
g
Where Lord we'll reign with thee
c e e | d c d c ||

Glory of Heaven
Bright as the morning sun shines
e e d | d c d | e g
good beleivers They are surrounded
a a | g e | g g e | e d e |
by holy Angels
d c a | a g g g ||

Salvation and peace on their
d| e e e| d d e|
garments are written They are the
d c a| ag g| e e d|
beauty and glory of Heaven
d g g| e d d| c c c

Protecting Love

Receive ye receive ye from heaven above a
g| c · c d| e e e| d d c| c
rich store of heavenly love from your holy
| e d e f g g a a g g c c| c d e d|
Saviour And remember I will lead you
f e || a a g g f e e f g
my little ones with my arm of protecting love
|| c c| c d e e d| d
g a ag g g
So fear not but persevere and you shall over
c c c b a g g g a| c d e c| d d
come Yea if my yoke you will wear and
f || g e g f e c d| e c
my crosses you will bear then my
c d c a g || g f
crown you shall wear
c c c d e ||

The Glorious Pearl

I have found the glorious pearl
g g || c d || e g g || g
I possess the hidden treasure
c d || e e d e + c a || g ||
Which the wise of this world
c d || e e g g c
Can neither weigh nor measure
d e e g g + a c || g :||
I am richer than a Monarch
e g || a g a b c + a g || g
I am happier then a king
e e || g e e d c d
The beauties of the gospel
e g e d c e d
Inspire me thus to sing
c d c d e g
Inspire me thus to sing
c d c d e g :||

O what a happy home I've found in
3/2 q q q q d d f q a a
Zions pleasent borders And what a
b b q a b a e e f f
lovely company of Mothers sons and
d d f q a a b b a b a
daughters With them I'll march on holy
q q a b c d c a b c d
ground From these I'll not be parted
c a b q q a b a e
For I do love the faithful soul
e f f d d f q a
The true and honest hearted
a b b a b a q q
Come let us be a marching to heavens peaceful
q | q c q e | c e e q a q e |
shore And join with the holy angels to rejoice
q q | c c c d | q q e q | q
forevermore Where the wicked cease from
e c d | c c e | c d e a |
troubling and the weary are at rest There the gen
q q c d e d c d | c e d c d e
lambs are feeding there the heavenly dove finds rest
c e f | q q c c | c q e d | c

158

No riches or glory on earth can compare
a c b a a a g g a g e

With the treasures in Zion so bright and so fair
e e c d c e e d c c d e

That are gained by those who their crosses do bear
e e d c a a a g e d d d f g

Who conquer and reign over evil
a c b a e e f g a a

Such souls after heavenly truth are aspiring
g a a a f e e e d c a a a g e

While earth and its pleasures are fading and dying
g g a g e e e c d c e e

New beauties and glories to them are unfolding
f e d e a a a g e d d d f g e

They're crowned with life eternal
b a a g e f g a a

Stand firm stand firm my children dear
e f g a b a b a g e e

Tho' heavy trials do appear
e f g a b e d d b b a g a

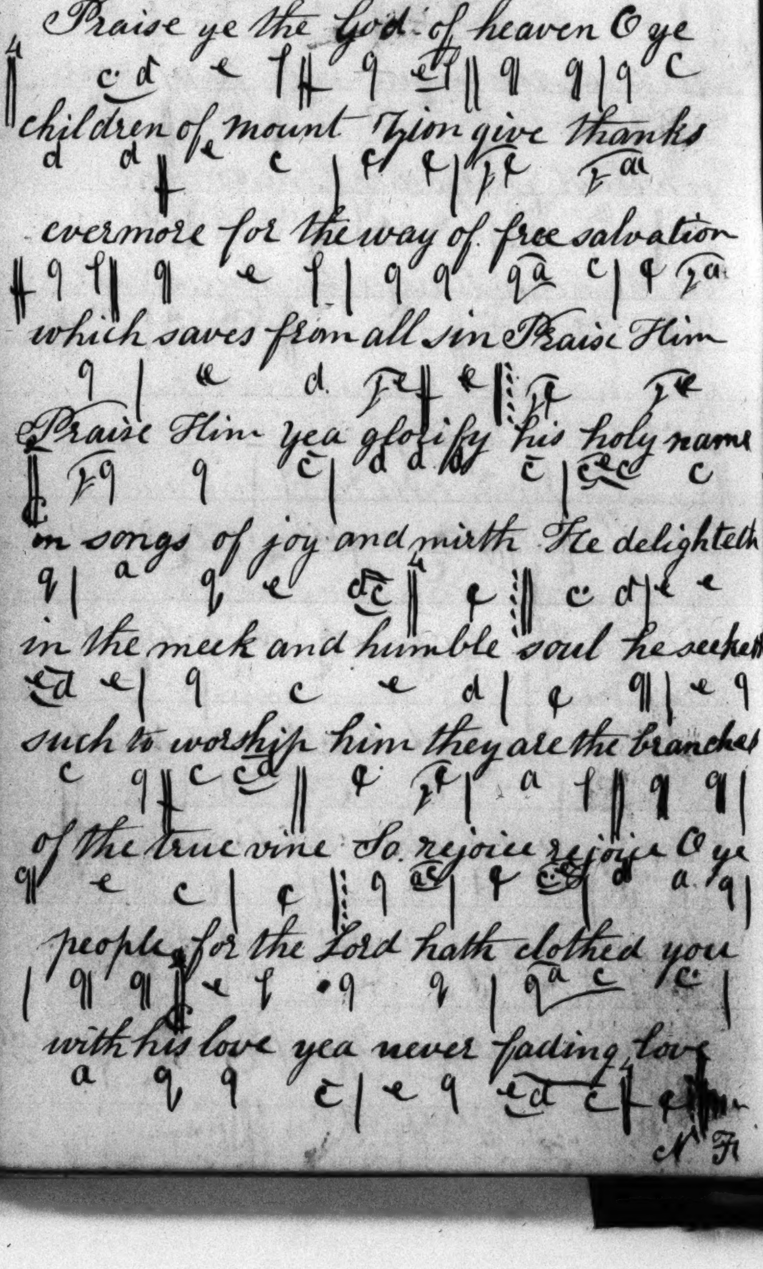
O keep your faith when troubles roll
g a b a b a g e e

For God will bless the lowly soul
e f g a b e d b b a g a

Tho' dark and angry clouds hang over
g || a b || e g e || d b a || a
And raging winds with fury roar
g || a b || e e || b a g || a
Yet trust in God in him confide
g | a b g | e e g g || a b g || a
His hand will save his love abide
g || a b || e e || b a g | a

See the happy virgin throng
c d | e d e g | c
All in order marching on
g c | d c d e | e
With this lovly shining band
e g | e d e a | b
I'll be joined heart and hand
a g | e d e d | c
Every gift I will embrace
e d | e d e g | d
In this day of power and grace
d f | e d e g | c
Celestial streams from Zion pure Flow and roll
g g c | d c d e e e g e
forevermore
a c d | c

The True Vine


Praise ye the God of heaven O ye
children of mount Zion give thanks
evermore for the way of free salvation
which saves from all sin Praise Him
Praise Him yea glorify his holy name
in songs of joy and mirth He delighteth
in the meek and humble soul he seeketh
such to worship him they are the branches
of the true vine So rejoice rejoice O ye
people for the Lord hath clothed you
with his love yea never fading love
N Fr

With this pure Angelic throng
c c̄ c c̄ e q q
We cheerfully will march along
q e q q q e d d.
Praising God in love sweet love
e ē q q e d e
With the shining saints above
d d e ē d c̄ c
For when his blessing we do feel
c ā c c̄
It fills our souls with life and zeal
a a q
c c̄ c d e d d
q
As on our journey we do go
d e e q q e d e
Thro' all trying scenes below
c c̄ e ē d c̄ c

q c d d f e c d e c b a q c d d f e c d b d c c

e q q c a q q e f a c e q q c a f q a d c c

Now o'er the foaming sea of time
c c e d c b a
My little bark I'm steering
a a d d c b g
While thirsting for the heavenly clime
c c c d e d c e
g All dangers I am braving
g g b e d c c
In union with the pure and good
b e b g g e b g
My cross I'm daily bearing
g g b e d d d
Here I can taste of Angels food
c c c d e d c d
g With true believers sharing
d e b e d c c
Awake awake O Zion! arise and stand
e c d e f g e c a b c b a
on high For lo thy God hath call'd thee
d c e 7 g c c g a f g e c
And thy glory draweth nigh Thy glory
c d e d e d c 7 g c c b
it excelleth the nations all around
c d c g g g a c b b 2 7

And O my lovely Zion
|| g· c | c· g a f | g· e c
With salvation thou art crowned
c d | e d e d ||

How beautiful thy borders thy walls are safe and sure
And peace and holy order Dwell in my Zion pure
Thy watchmen they are faithful To guard thee day & night
And O my lovely Zion In thee I take delight

When I review the blessings that are so freely
|| c· | c c c | c c c | d c b a |
given My heart o'er flows with thankfulness
| g· g· | g c c c | c c c |
to the God of heaven I'm called to forsake
e e e d | c· || g· | e g g g | g
all sin and live a life thats pure Devoted
g g g | a g f e | f· g· | e e
to this holy work O my salvation's sure
e e | e e e | e d c | b d c ||

Blest is the gospel way to those who straightly
walk therein, no need to stumble in this path
For tis pure and clean

"Arise my soul put on more zeal
Be faithful, nows your day And boldly
meet the foe within
And triumph while you may"

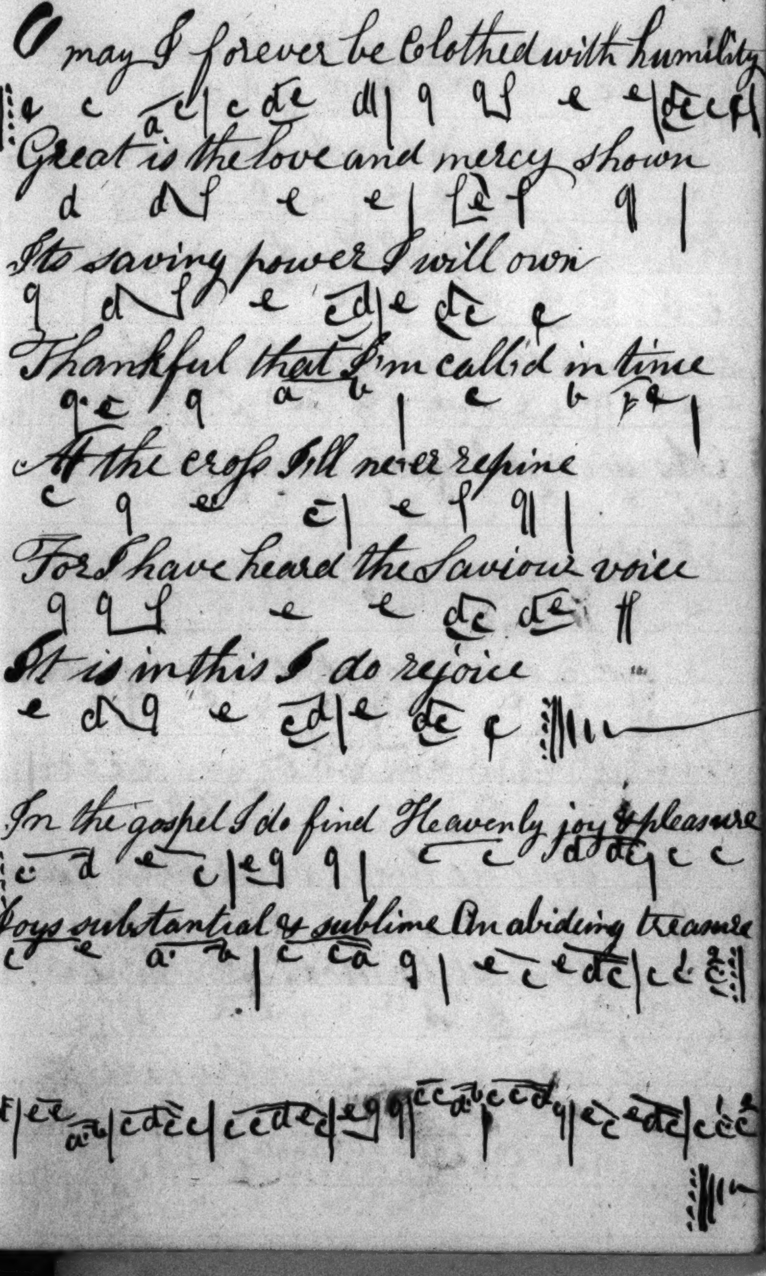
O come good Angels guard and protect
cd e e d c fe e d c
my needy soul O comfort and befriend
a cd e e d c e
a g e
me when trials round me roll
e d c
a a g a
O never leave me more But do bear
eg a a b a g g g a
my spirit on To that bright immortal
a c d e e e d c d c
shore with thy pure angelic throng
fe e d c
a g g a

O come my faithful children Come go
ce g g a g eg a g e
along with me Come and bathe
e d c d c e g
come and wash in this fountain
a g fg a g e e

flowing free It will cleanse, yea
d e c c c
a a
and purify I will wash away all sin
a c a a a c d e d e
So come my faithful children
c e g g a g e g a
Come now and enter in
a e e d e c u
Praise praise ye the Lord on your holy
c d d b c b c d c
g
organs and sing sweet music to his name
d d b c d c b a
and tell his wondrous love g f b
d b c
b For the e g ~~Lord~~ is good to me and his name
f d
I'll ever praise yea upon my holy
a g a g f g g
b c e f e d b c e
organ I will sing a song of praise
c c c c d c
g g e g

c c
g a g e c b d e b c d e b d b g c c c g g a f e g c e d c c

Press on O my children tho' your
c d e e g e e e e
way seems rough and dark
c b a g a
O'er the high and swelling billows
a b c d a a a e
I will safly guide your bark Come
e g g e c d e c b a
Come come hasten home to me
a e e e d c b a g
In the mansions of glory your eternal
e e a g a b c a a a e d
home shall be There in sweetest
e f g a c d e e
love I'll meet you when life is ber
e d c a a b c b a g a
There your sun of perfect glory shall
a b c a a a a e g
rise to set no more
g e c d e c a a a a e e e e
d c b a g e e a g a b c a a a e d e f g a


O may I forever be Clothed with humility
Great is the love and mercy shown
Its saving power I will own
Thankful that I'm call'd in time
At the cross I'll never repine
For I have heard the Saviour voice
It is in this I do rejoice
In the gospel I do find Heavenly joy & pleasure
Joys substantial & sublime An abiding treasure

Here is love pretty love and union
3 e g a | b a g g a a |

Flowing from above In this sweet communion
g e e e e | e a a g a a

O tis Mothers love Mothers love is sweet
c d e f g | f e d d e |

And with this pure love we'll each other greet
e g e e e e | b a g a

As we march as we march to the city
3 c e g g g g c a g g

of our God we will sing we will sing
f e d e e g g g g

praises to our King and Queen
e d c c c c c | c d e f

e d c e g g e g f d e d e c c d c a g e g c c c c

Come come ye lovely band press for
3 g g a g e e a b a

the promised land Never linger
b a g a e e d c

by the way press ye on make no delay
e e e d g e e d c

g g g a a c d e c c c g e e g a a a a c a g g a e e c d c a g a a

O holy Angels! gather near, come gather
g | g g g g abc g a g c
near O gather near And fill my soul
e d c a c
with Godly fear And true humiliation
d eg g a g c d egg c c
O lead me to the vally low where
e | g g c e dcc
heavenly fruits in plenty grow
c d eg g . a
And streams of living waters flow
g ab c c g abc g
From Gods eternal fountain
c c d ed e c c
I love the way of self denial Daily I will
c | c d e e ede g g g a
walk therein In this way thro' every trial
g e g . a a a c a a ag e
I can perfect victory win Still I crave
d d d e e c c
the love and blessing Of my gospel kindred
c a a c d
pure That I may be forward moveing
e e g g a g e ed c

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Makeing my election shure
d e e g c c c | c |||

Blessings now are flowing to the faithful
| g | g d e | d | d c e | e

overcomer The Angels of God around them
c | g g | e g a | c cd | e d

do hover Bestowing pure love and heavenly
e | d | g | e | g e dc | e

blessing To help them along While forward
a | eg | g g ga | g ga | g e

progressing O praise the living God praise
d | d | e | g e d e d d c

him for his goodness While we march
b a c

the heavenly road To the land of
c d e e e d a

a
g promise

c c | g | a g a e a g g d d e d e e d d e

g a g e g a g e e d e d e c | c |||

4 O I will preſs on preſs on yea I will
# c· c d e | c· c· | g· c· | b a
preſs on in the beautiful work of
g g a g | e g g g g |
conquering all evill My moments
e d c c· | c· :|| c· | c d
are paſsing and time is a rolling
e e d c | c c c b a
and I must be moveing to gain
g | a b c b a g | c
a treasure for my soul,
d e g g | e d c c· ||

3 Wake up wake up come be in motion
# c c e g | a a b c c
Step quick step quick in this pure
c c e g | e e d
devotion Shake off slackneſs
c c c :|| e e d d |
drive away bondage Labour for
c c c | c c c
more zeal take new courage
d d | g a g e c ||

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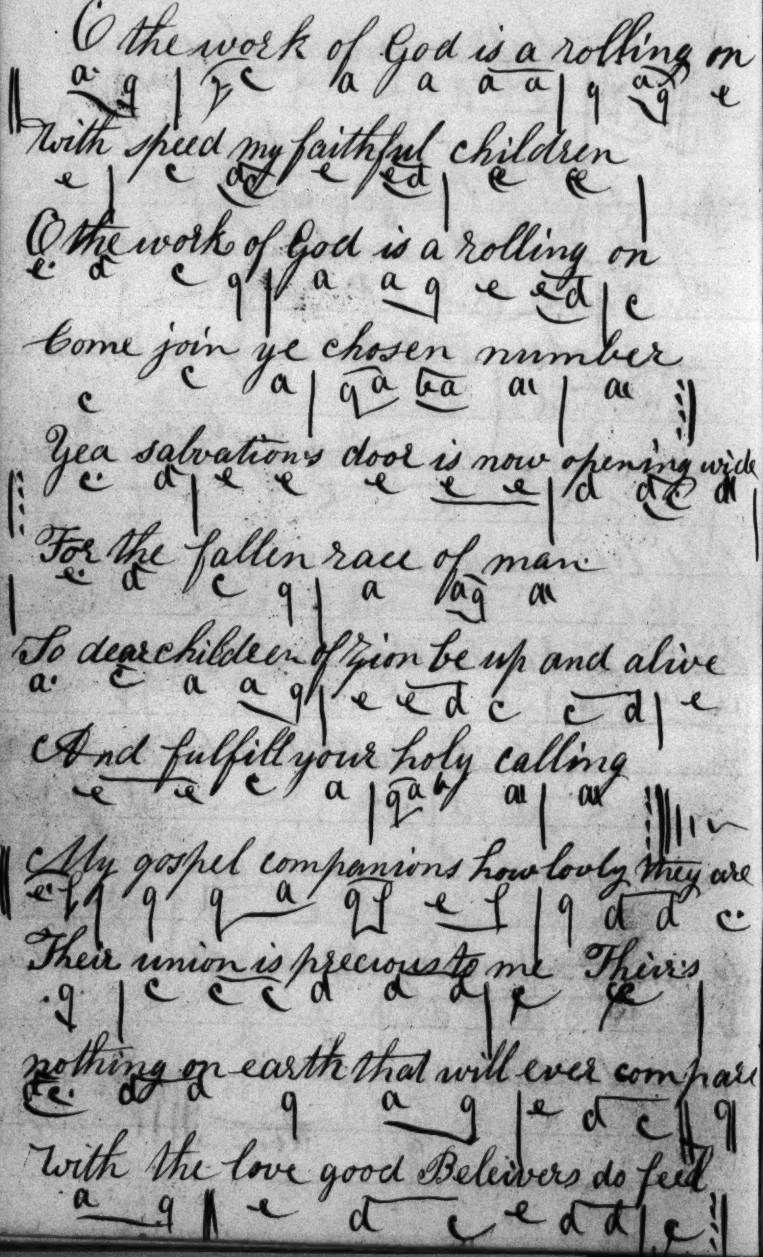
a b | c c· a | g g a | g d d e | d d e | c c· d | c g a | g e d e d | c c

e f | g g· e | d d e | c d e f g g | a a b | c c· a | g g a | g e d e d | c c

Down in the lowly vally I will walk with
a b | c d c e e d | c· a a c g |
Zions children Here heavenly blessings
e d e a a | a e g e |
flow around here gentle streams of
d c d a | c c a a |
comfort flow Come holy Angels
| e g a || a c d e e |
gether round me feed me with the
d c d e | e g e d | e e
gifts of God for I am needy poor and
a a b | a a | e g e c c
dependent I humbly ask for the
d | e d e | e a c a a g |
waters of life and the holy bread
e e d e e | c a b
of heaven
b a | a a ||

3 O what a good privilege my soul
a b | c d e e d e | g
is enjoying I'm tasting the joys
a a a g a | c d e e
of the heavenly world I realize
a a | a g b a a | c a g
pleasure while self I'm denying And
a e d | c g g a ā
receive as is promised a full hundred
ā | e e d e e | b a
fold a Of treasures more permanent a
e e d d | c c d
a lasting and sure Then earthly enjoyments
e a g | a c a a a | c d
can yield to the soul Then I'll be in
e e d d | e e e d d |
creasing and strive more and more
c d | e
a a a
To gain heavenly treasures
g e d d | a a
substantial and real
a g g g | a

174.


O the work of God is a rolling on
a g | e c a a a a | g a g e
With speed my faithful children
e | c d e e f d | e e |
O the work of God is a rolling on
e d c g | a a g e e d | c
Come join ye chosen number
c c a | g a b a a | a
Yea salvation's door is now opening wide
c d | e e e e e e | d d c d
For the fallen race of man
e d c g | a a g a
So dear children of Zion be up and alive
a c a a g | e e d c c d | e
And fulfill your holy calling
e e c a | g a b a | a
My gospel companions how lovly they are
e f | g g a g f e f | g d d c
Their union is precious to me There's
g | c c c d d d | e e
nothing on earth that will ever compare
c d d g a g | e d c | g
With the love good Beleivers do feed
a g | e d c e d d | c

Tho' greaf and afflictions upon me do
g | g c c d c c | e e d
come And sorrows most bitterly roll
c e | e g g ag e d | d
The thought that I have such a beautiful
c | c c c e c c | f e f
home Does banish all gloom from my soul
g | f g g e | d c e d f

3 Press on press on never never fear
e e a g a a a
In the holy work of God I will ever
a g e d c d e e d e d
persevere For my soul it has tasted
c c b e e
of the living word of God Yea and
e e a g a b a a g
bathed in the fountain of his everlasting
e d c d | g | a b c b a f e f
love So press on press on
d a | c b a a e e a g a b c a b g a g

e c d e b d e d c a a

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4 O my God remember Zion
‖ a cd e g | ee a b a |
Hear thy children humble cry
c cd e g | ag ed e
In this day of sore tribulation
a a e g | g ec b ba |
In thy mercy do draw nigh
| a cd e g | ec b a |
Bless we pray thy faithful watchman
| c cd e g | a ag ef g |
Thou hast placed on Zions walls
| a ag e ed | ef g a |
To protect and lead thy chosen
| fa ag e g | e ec b ba |
Who remain within thy fold
| a cd e g | ec b a ‖

Let no artful vile deceiver
Enter in among thy flock
Strengthen every true beleiver
Every evil to refect
Bless the young with holy power.
May they shun each tempting snare

Let thy vineyard grow and flourish
Guarded by thy Special care

Behold this glorious company
4 q| c ĉ c d| e ē e
Of soldiers drest in uniform
d| e q q ē| q q q
They've fled from Sodom's dismal plains
q| a à ab c| a à a
The trumpet sounds the great alarm
q| e ē e d| c ĉ c :||
Before them march their King and Queen
||: c| a à ab c| d d. d
Arrayed in dazzling robes of light
ĉ| c d e è| e q q
No mortal eye hath ever seen
q| a à a q| eē e
Garments so lovely pure and white
d| e ē e d| c ĉ c :||
They've bid this world and sin adieu
They tread the path our Saviour trod
They keep the heavenly prize in view
They're children of the living God

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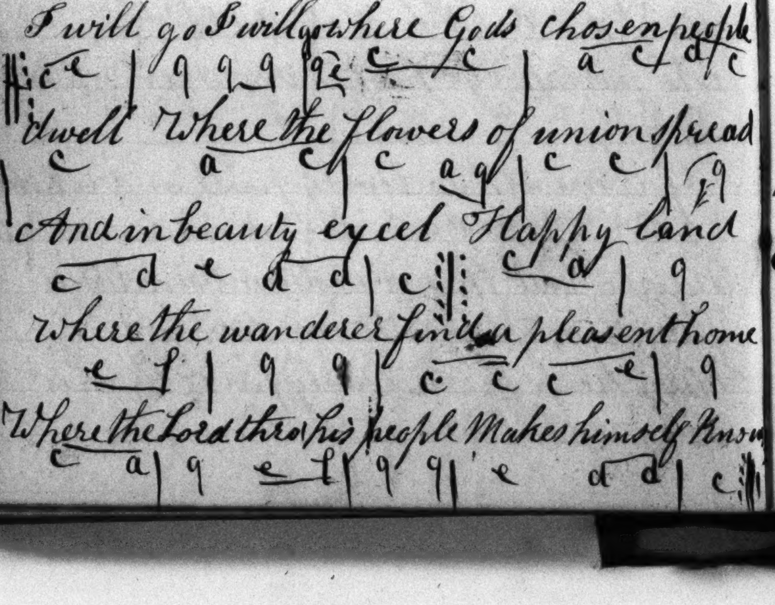
The wondering world enquire to know
Wither these travellers are bound
Why do they watch their leaders so
And whats the treasure they have foun

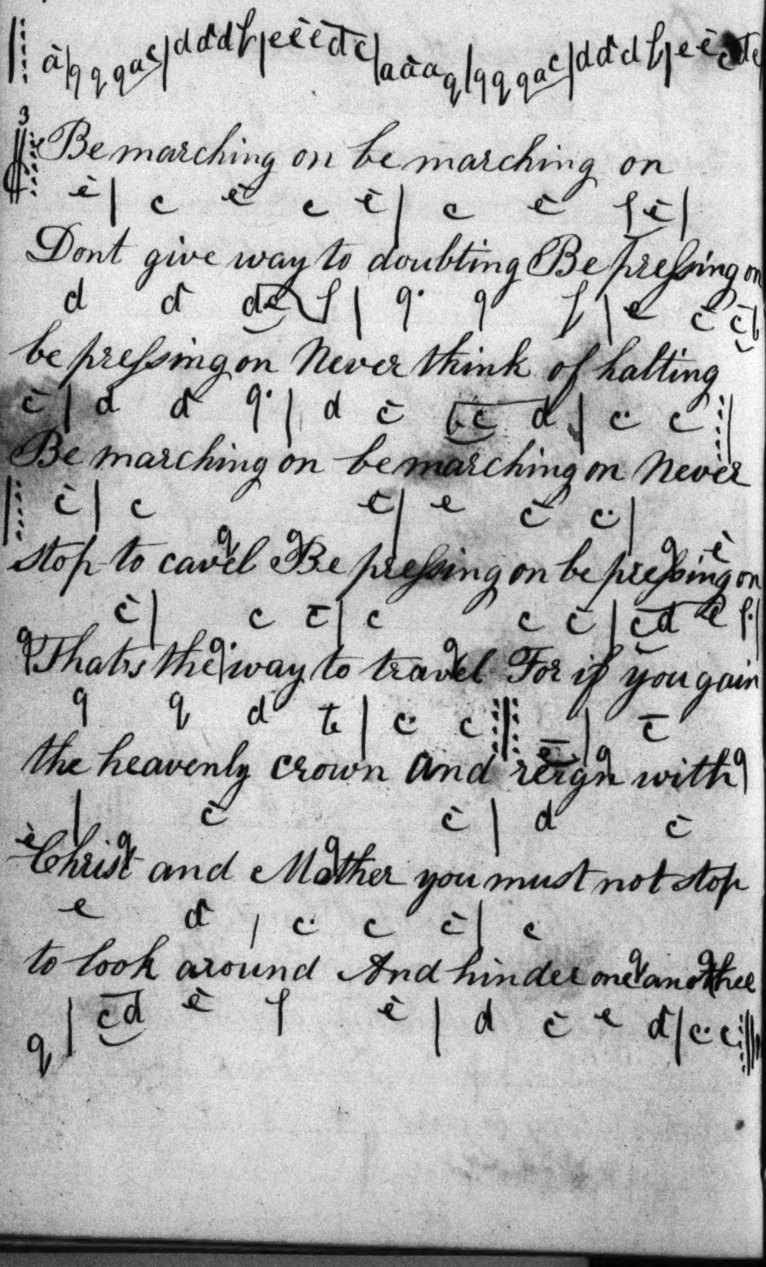
We're bound to Canaan's happy land
To the fair port of endleſs rest
And while we imitate our guide
Good Angels wait our souls to bleſs
Pure loves the treasure we have found
The riches pearl that ever was seen
Likewise we've each a diadem
Presented by our royal Queen


I will go I will go where Gods chosen people
dwell Where the flowers of union spread
And in beauty excel Happy land
Where the wanderer finds a pleasent home
Where the Lord thro his people Makes himself Know

By streams of holy waters

3
g a | c c cc
We will march march march a g
e e c cd
With Zion's sons and daughters
e c c
To the g a fount of a love g
e e dc c
Where the crystal streams are flowing free
c
And a rivers g a never g dry f e f g
c c
Invite g the a weary g a traveller
cd e d cd e
Come drink a full supply g g
e e d c
g g

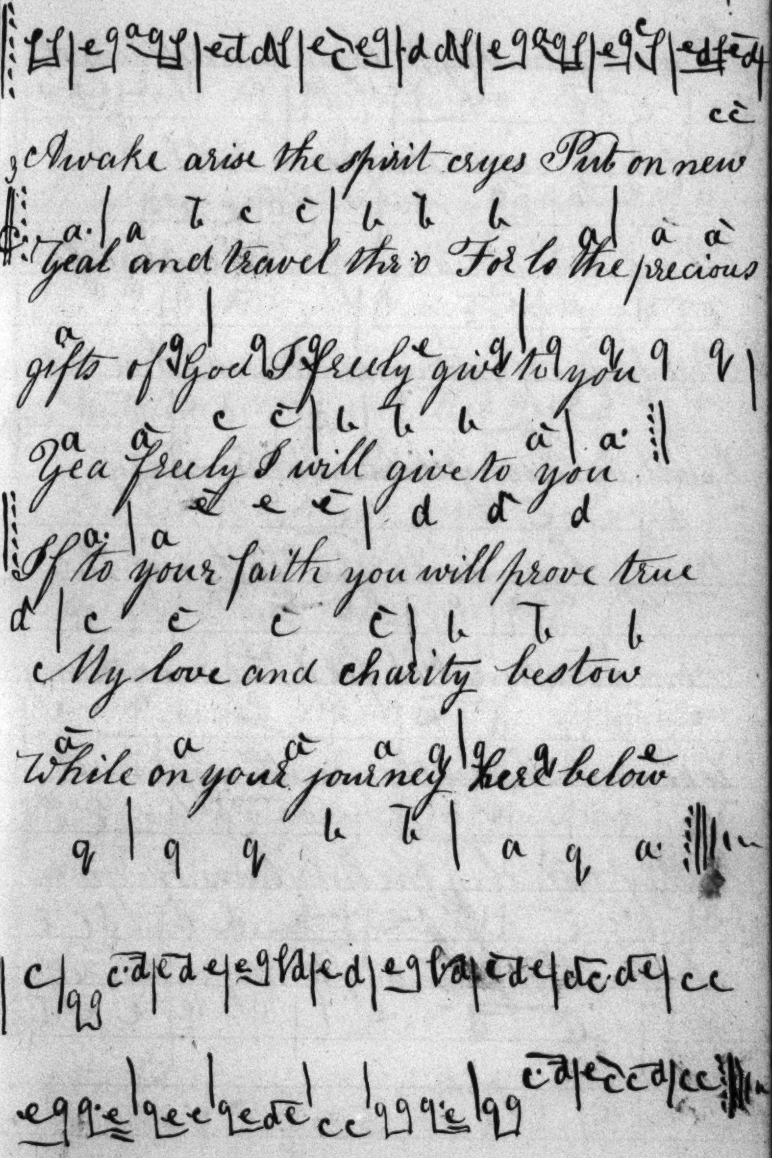
4
Behold this beautiful band Of valient
e | g g | g a g e g | a a
volunteers All marching on with sword in
a c a a g | e e e c | a a
hand the victory is ours
a g | g a cd e | c c

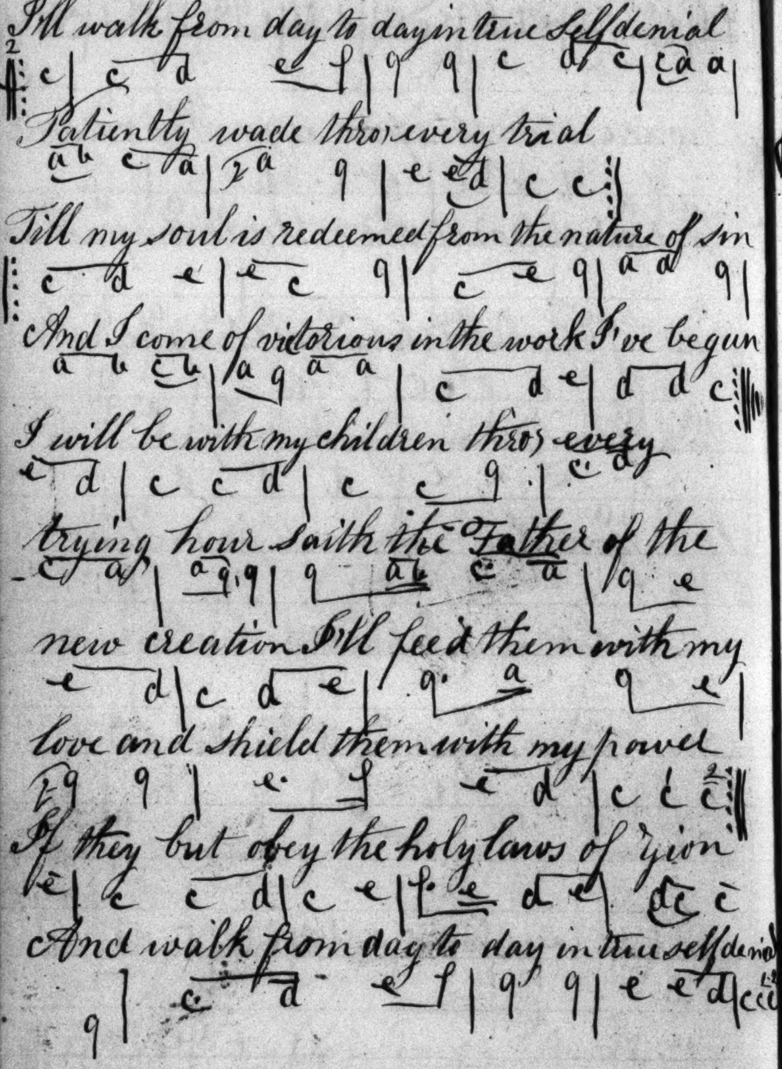

Be marching on be marching on
Dont give way to doubting Be pressing on
be pressing on Never think of halting
Be marching on be marching on Never
stop to cavel Be pressing on be pressing on
Thats the way to travel For if you gain
the heavenly crown And reign with
Christ and Mother you must not stop
to look around And hinder one another

c·c :||| O come come heavenly love Come
f· 1st e q· :| c q· c d c e· | f·
flow around " " " " " " " " Help me to
e | e d· d· | e e d e | q· q· | e d e d | c c· :| c b a
come down low " " " " " where the gifts
c | q· q· | a q e q a | q· q· | c d e
of God do flow " " " " "
d | e f q· | e d e d | c· c :|||

Lo the trump of God is sounding Over the
c· c c e | q q q e | c c
land and over the sea To awaken souls
d d | c ag q | c c c ef | q
who are sleeping That from sin they may
q q e | c c e q | e
be free O ye children of mount Zion
dc c :| q· q q e | c c c q
Do ye all prepared be To receive the poor
c c e e d c d c c c ef q
and needy who will yet flock unto the
q q e | c c e q e dc c :|||

Wake up wake up my children dear
à | a b c d | e ē e
And view the fields all ripening
d | c d e d | d d
Come all my reapers now prepare
b | c à a | g e ē e
To gather home my harvest
| d | e ē ēf g | a a
O let the garner now be cleans'd
| g | a a b à | g g
From all their filthy rubbish g
| a b a | g e e
g And thus made ready to receive
| c d e
The e precious a seed à of a promise à
ē | d c |
a g a a
I'm marching on to that happy land
g | c c d c b | c a g
Where flow pure milk and honey
f | e c e g | c c
I feel my soul for heaven bound
g | c c d b | c a g
Where dwells the meek and lowly
f | e d f e d | c c


Awake arise the spirit cryes Put on new
Zeal and travel thr'o For lo the precious
gifts of God I freely give to you
Yea freely I will give to you
If to your faith you will prove true
My love and charity bestow
While on your journey here below


I'll walk from day to day in true self denial
c | c d e f | g g | c d c | c a a |
Patiently wade thro' every trial
ab c a | a g | e e d | c c
Till my soul is redeemed from the nature of sin
c d e | e c g | c e g | a a g |
And I come of victorious in the work I've begun
a b c b | a g a a | c d e | d d c
I will be with my children thro' every
e d | c c d | c c g | c d
trying hour saith the Father of the
c a | a g g | g ab c a | g e
new creation I'll feed them with my
e d | c d e | g a g e |
love and shield them with my power
g g | e f e d | c c c
If they but obey the holy laws of Zion
e | c c d | c e | f e d e | d c c
And walk from day to day in true self denial
g | c d e f | g g | e e d | c c c

The gospel light is shining clear
c | c e g g | a a g |
It beams with heavenly beauty
e c e | d e d c | c
It fills our souls with holy fear
d c a | c c | d
And teaches us our duty
d e e | d d c | c c :||
Angels bright do guard our way
e g | g g c a | a
Saints above befriend us
f f | d d g | g
We'll never doubt nor be dismayed
c d | e e d c | d e f e |
Almighty power defends us
e f g g | e d c | c c ||

g c c c d e | f e d e | f d d d e c b g g g g g c c c d e | f e d e |

f d d d e d | c c :|| e g g a a b c | b a g a | g g f d d d e f |

f e e e e g g a a b c | b a g a | g | g a b d e c | c c ||

4 Sweet sweet are the joys that heaven
|| g a a g | g c d d
doth unfold Yea this is comfort that
c e | c d d d | c a a
fills my soul Earth it may languish
c a | g :||: a a a | g g
and fade away But Zion hath beauties
a c | d c d g g | d
g that never decay O then lets unite
c a g g g :||: g a a g || g
with the Angels above Be thankful for
e e || d c d c d | d c a
such ministrations of love It is like the
g a a | c a a g :||: g | a a a
waters of life to the soul A sweet flowing
g g g | a c c d c | d g g
fountain to Zion fold
d d c | a g g :|||

3 Come let us raise a joyful sound
|| g c | c c c d e c c c
For we have found salvation
e | d e c | c c

And loudly praise our blessed Lord
c̄ | c g a f | e c g
In this his new creation The gate of peace
g | ē c e d c | c c̄ || ē | e c c̄
he opened wide He marches on before us
ē | f d d ē | b g g b | c c̄
Inviting all to bear his cross
c̄ g a f | e g
And join the heavenly chorus
g | e e g e | c c̄ ||
Come let us valiently persue
| c c̄ c d f e d c̄
g The way of life and freedom
c̄ | e ē d c̄ |
We know we are the chosen few g g
| e ē d
g a à a g
That's pressing for the kingdom
c̄ | ē ē c d | c̄ ||
Here in this kingdom we do find
c̄ | e ē e ē | g g g
The fruits of joy and peace And heavenly
| a à g a | g g g | g
comfort how devine O this will never cease
c d | e ē d c̄ | e è c d | c̄ c ||

Keep me O Lord within thy fold
ef g g ed c cd ef g
That's walled around with love
g c c ag f g
And fill my soul with saving power
g.a ge c cd e fe d
That flows from heaven above g
cd e f e d g
O may I bend my spirit low
g g ab c b ag f d
And true subjection yield
ef g g ed c d
Then travel on in peace and love
g.a ge c cd e cd
To gain the gospel g field g
e fe d e dc g

2 Far far from this world of sin and sorrow
e. e d c | a c a a | a ge
We will swiftly wend our way
| c d e d e.
To e dwell e in the beautiful city of love
e e d c a c a | ge cb a

Where the weary spirit may be ~~re~~ refreshed

a · g a b a | g e e e e e

And enter into the heavenly rest that

c d | e d c e d d e e d |

e

is prepared for the faithful soul

c a a g e | e d e f g | a

Down in the lowly vally where fruits and

c d e e e g c c d e e

flowers abound we'll eat and drink

e f g a a b c a a

forever And march on holy ground.

g e d e c c

a g a

For here the God of heaven His kingdom

c a a a a g a a a

has begun Revealed by the Father

c d e g a.a a c a g

In his beloved Son

e d d d e c

Step Song

e g a a b a g e d c d c d e d e g a a b a g e d. c a a b a

g a c a a a c c d d c d c d e d c d e e g a a b a g e d. c a a b a

O come holy spirit descend like a dove
c c c c e e c e d d
q And fill all the faithful with heavenly lo

q e e e q q q a a q q
As we journey from this world of sin
2nd c c
1st q q a q q q q e e d
and sorrow To a bright happy land
e e e d d
c c d c
d a
of joy and rest
a d d c c

a
The gospel call to every one
c c c d e f e e
Is to be up and doing
c c c b d c c

With cheerfulneſs I'll bear my croſs
a q q q d e e e
To gain the promised bleſsing
q e e e d c c

d e e e e f g e e e e d c c c c d e q q q c c c b a

q q d b e e e e d c c c c

O Lord my God remember me
ef g a ab c ba g ag e

While here on earth I stay
e c dc e ed g

O do protect and strenghten me
e ed cb a ag e ed e

To keep thy holy way
g ab ag ef g ac

For I do need thy saving power
g a ac e ef d ca g

Do thou this gift bestow
g c b a g ac

And help me in each trying hour
a a g e g ab cb a

Thy perfect will to do
g e d ef g ac

Let us be increasing In true gospel freedom
2 g | a c d e d e

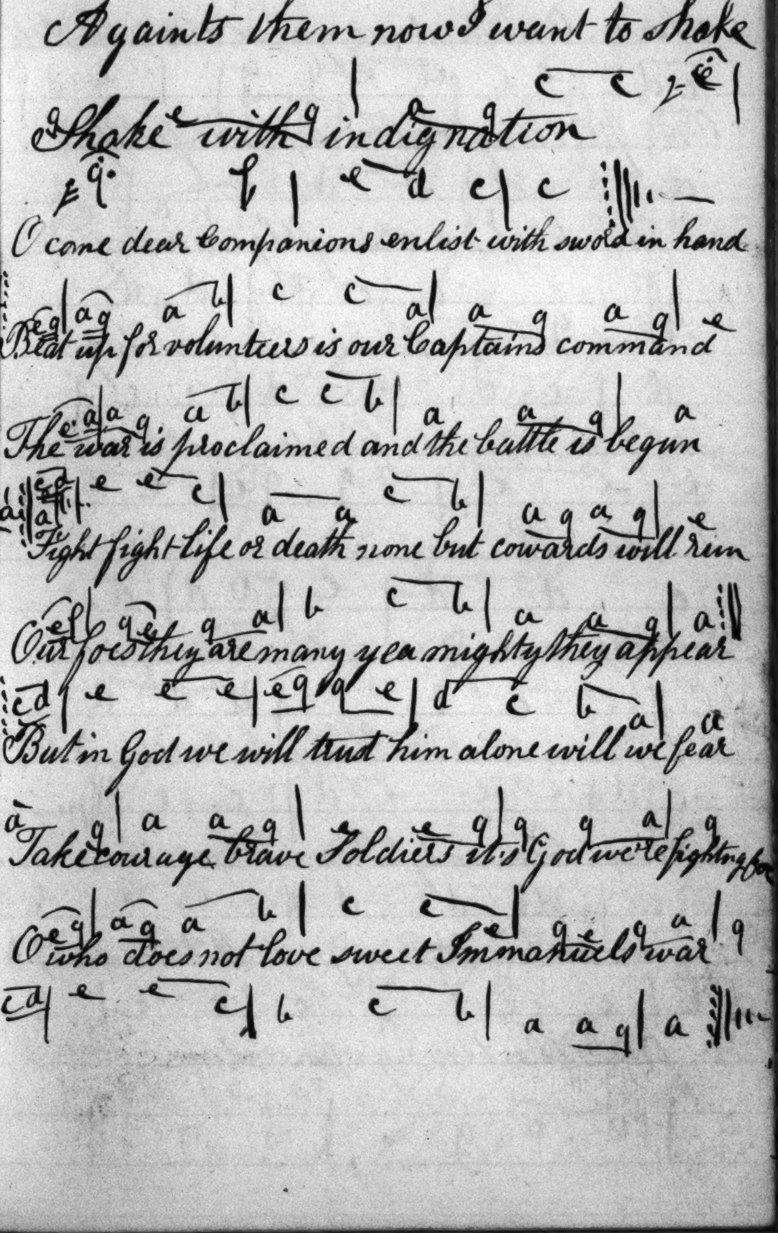
We know we have found the prize of salvation
a g a e d c

Which saves us from sin And brings us to God It gives
c d ef g a a g e a a

us sweet comfort While travelling this road
1 g | 2 g ef g 1 e e de d e e d g
e d ed e d c b b a | 3 g

Now we are joined in the happy
b | c d e e f e d
Kingdom where our Saviour does
c a a c d c d
meet us we are joined in the happy
e c c d e e f e d
Kingdom with the saints in glory
c a b e c b a a
| g | a b c a b a e a a b c d e c b a c d e f e d c b a c b a

3 I hate my pride deceit and lust
| c c e e |
I'll war with them forever g g
f | g f e d | e g
I know of God they are accursed
g | c c e e |
And every good believer g
| c c e d | c c c
No peace with them I'll ever make
g e g | a b c e e | g
They're doomed to desolation
g | e e | d d c | a


Againts them now I want to shake
Shake with indignation
O cone dear Companions enlist with sword in hand
Beat up for volunteers is our Captains command
The war is proclaimed and the battle is begun
Fight fight life or death none but cowards will run
Our foes they are many yea mighty they appear
But in God we will trust him alone will we fear
Take courage brave Soldiers it's God we're fighting fo
O who does not love sweet Immanuels war

Now Onward we go we can't be still
c d ‖: e e e g g | e d |
Our precious call we will fullfill
d d f | e d c | a g
This keeps us swiftly moving
| c c e | d d
g g And all our time improving
d | c d e d | c c :‖
To those bright fields in worlds above
e e e | g g e | e e d |
Where all move on in order
c d d | e e d d | d
We'll steer our cô̂rse with all our force
| c c c | d d d
g While on this earthly border
c d | e e e d | c c :‖
O come heavenly Dove From the
c | d d d | e e
‖: holy mountain Bring us Mothers simple
d c | c c | a c c c | a g
love from the living fountain
g | a a g e | g g :‖

Be alive every one Labour to
e g a | e d e | e d e
Obtain it wake up come fouth
f | g g | d d | e e |
If you mean to gain it
c r b a b b | c c ||

Mothers. Call

I hear the sweet sound of a Mothers voice
g | g a c c c d | e e d e |
Calling her children to rejoice
f e d d c | e e d c g c
To press with zeal for an increase
c a a | c c g e f | g
In gospel love and true righteousness
e g g | g e e d c | c ||
O my dear children one and all
d e e | e e d c c d | c |
By faithfulness unto your call
g g a | c d e d d | d
Will zion arise in glory bright
e d c | c c a g | f c
And poor lost souls come to her light
c f c c | g g c a | a

196.

Good Resolution

I've inlisted once forever

e g a a | ab ca g g |

To stand faithful in my call

g a | g e g aa |

Nothing shall my resolution alter

a a g | c d e d | dc d

Nay tho thousands round me fall

e d | dc a ga b aa

For I know God's way is holy

a a | g e e e | e e

And his chosen ones are true

e g a g e eg | aa

Yea I know the wise and faithful

a g | c d e d | dc d

Will have strength to travel thro

e d | dc a ga b aa

And with such I am resolved

e d | g f e e d

The trying of my faith to bear

f a a g a g a a | e

Knowing that it will my spirit

a a | g e g a | b d

For a better world prepare
e e | d. b a g | a ||:

3
Come let us be joyful while moving on our way
g a a e | e d e | c. b a b | a
To the bright heavenly mansions of eternal day
e g | e d c | d c d e a b | a :||
a g e. f g | e c e | d. c b c | d d d | e e a a a c | b a g b | a :||

Here in these mansions we find sweet peace
g | a a e | d e | c b a | g
And joy everlasting with endless increase
e | c c e | g g a | a a b | a :||
a g | e. f g | e c e | d. c b c | d d d | e e a a a c | b a g b | a :||

Shuffling Song

Here we go marching on to the holy city
5
g | c c b c | d. c e d d d d
e c c b c d | c b c | d c c c :||

Clap your hands now rejoice
f f | f e d | c
e g | g a g a | c b a g a c | c d c | d c c c ||

Once more we have assembled here
4 ||: q c | c c | a ag q
Around God's holy fountain
| c c cd ec | d d
With feelings true and hearts sincere
e | c cd q | a q q
We'll kneel before his alter
c | a q ac q c :||
Then let us bow in thankfulness
||: cd e e | q q e cd | c
Unto the God of Zion
c c c | cd ec d | d
For his children he will bless
e cd | c c |
And clothe them with salvation
q q cd e | d dc q | q :||
As stars and Daimonds you shall be
3 || q | a g a bc | c a q
Upon my crown dear children
a | q e d c |
Who from your early days maintain
a a a | c d e d | d c d
true innocence and purity
a | a g e d | d c c :||

The glittering of gold is dim the
e | d d d d d | c a c d |
rays of the Sun at noonday cannot
e | a a a g | e d d | d d
be compared with them
c a | c d d
Who wear this endless beauty
a | a g e d | d c c

Desireable Virtues

I want to possess a meek humble mind
c g | c c c | c d | e c c | c
A spirit of innocence pure and refined
e | f f d | e c c | d
And walk in the pathway that's marked so plain
c | c c c | c c c | g d g d d | g d
A crown of salvation eternal to gain
d | e f d | e d c | c d b | g
I am bound for that city for that happy land
g c | c d c | c a g | a f f | e
Where angels and saints in white raiment do stand
c | c e e | f g f | e d d | d
Where all is true meekness and beauty divine
c c c c d c c d e e d d
A place where the faithful in glory do shine
g d | e e f | g e d | c d b | c

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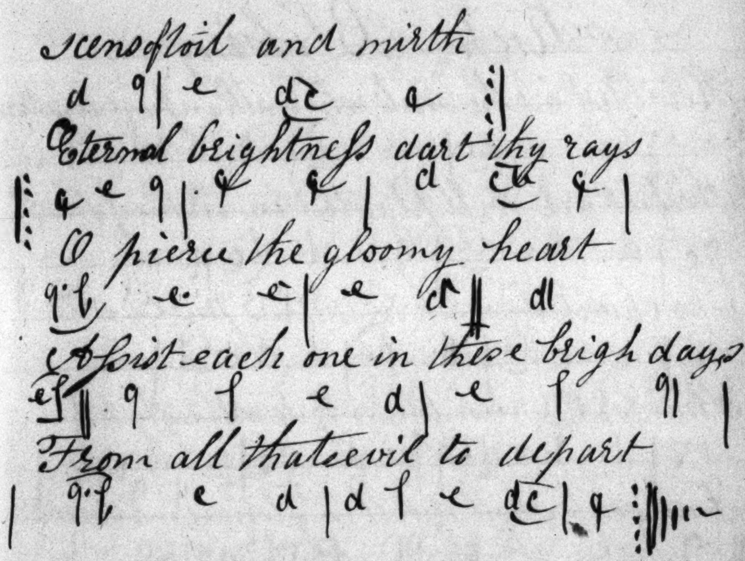
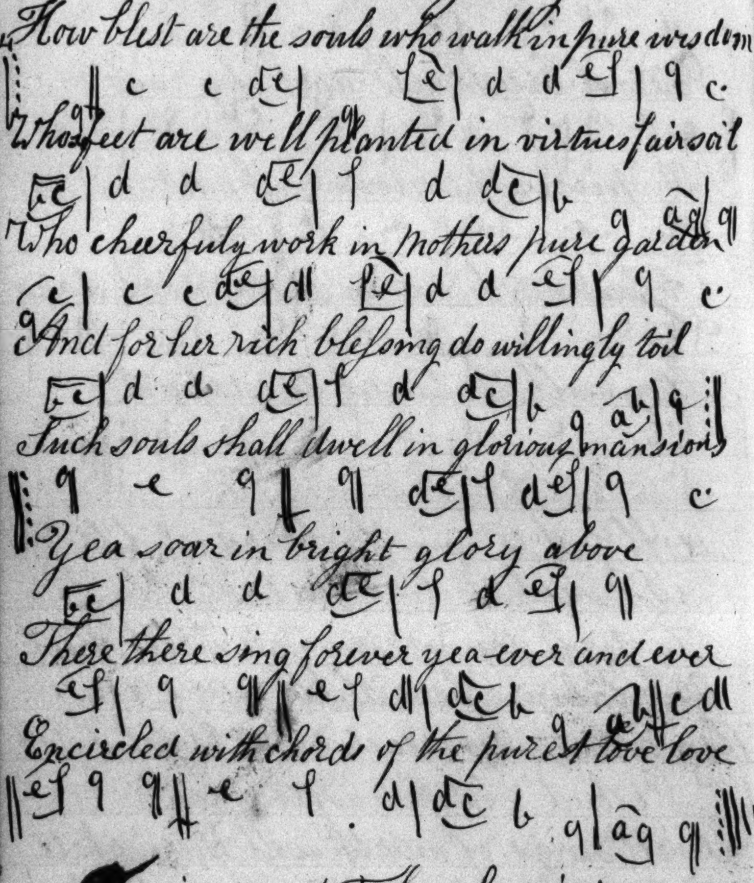
The gospel is a shining light
3 ||: | c c c c | g g g
It fills our souls with pleasure
d | e e d c |
Then we will labour day and night
| c c c d | e e e
To gain this heavenly treasure
d | d c c d | c c :|
For of this blessing none can share
||: c | a a a g | e g g
But those who're meek and lowly
| g a g a b | c c
Then we will labour for more zeal
d | e e e d | d c c
And to be pure and holy
d | e e d c | c c :||

Rising Orb Day
Behold the rising Orb of day Illumes
4 ||: g e c | e g g || e c c g | c d e
the darken'd earth The gloom of
e | f e d | g e g |
night it drives away Awakening
| g g a g g | e d d

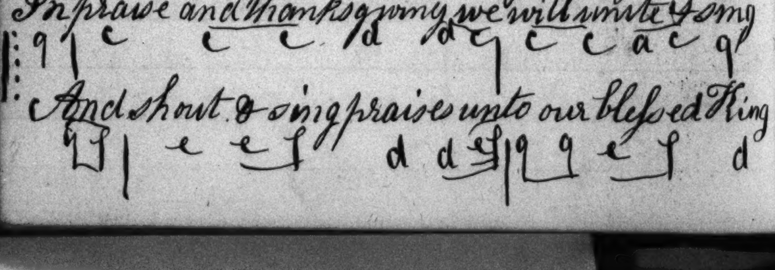

scens of toil and mirth
Eternal brightness dart thy rays
O pierce the gloomy heart
Assist each one in these brigh days
From all that's evil to depart

We'll toil to gain the bread of life
Not seek to live in ease
To pass the narrow gate we'll strive
Our labours here shall never cease
Then when we've reach'd that blissful state
And enter'd into rest
Sweet songs of mirth will there elate
Our souls in concert with the blest

Rich Bleſsing


How blest are the souls who walk in pure wisdom
Whose feet are well planted in virtues fair soil
Who cheerfuly work in Mothers pure garden
And for her rich bleſsing do willingly toil
Such souls shall dwell in glorious mansions
Yea soar in bright glory above
There there sing forever yea ever and ever
Encircled with chords of the purest love love

Praise and Thanksgiving


In praise and thanksgiving we will unite & sing
And shout & sing praises unto our bleſsed King

For life & salvation are given to us all
d b | c c c d d c | c c a c g
Praise the Lord Hallelujah we're rising from the fall
g f | e e f d d f | e d c b c :||
Come now my good brethren & sisters and unite
c b | c c c d d b | c c a c g
For the warfare's begun & to conquer we must fight
g b | c c c d d e f | g f e f d
We must be wide awake & keep our armour on
d b | c c c d d c | c c a c g
And be ready to fight at the time of an alarm
g f | e e f d d f e d c b c :||

With faith zeal & courage with patience let us run
Keeping up with our leaders the way we have begun
And resisting all evils that come within our way
Giving Glory to God for we shall gain the day
And when we are freed from the enemies of good
We have peace joy & comfort & feast on Angels food
And the blessing of heaven will rest on every soul
Praise the Lord for his goodness we'll stay within
fold

Rejoice rejoice the day is now dawning
: g | a g a ab | c a a g e
For Zion to find an increase
i | e c a c d ef | g
And her faithful children will hail
g a a a a | a c a g
the glad morning Which ushers in
e e | d e e e c
union and peace Then let us take | g
a g ab c :|| g | a a a
Courage and travel together for
a b c | c a a a g
we have been calld to forsake g a |
c d e e d e | e d
vain world And follow the precepts
eg a g | a a a a a c
a of our blessed Mother to such
| g e e d e e | e
her rich blessing do roll
c a a g ab | c :||||..—

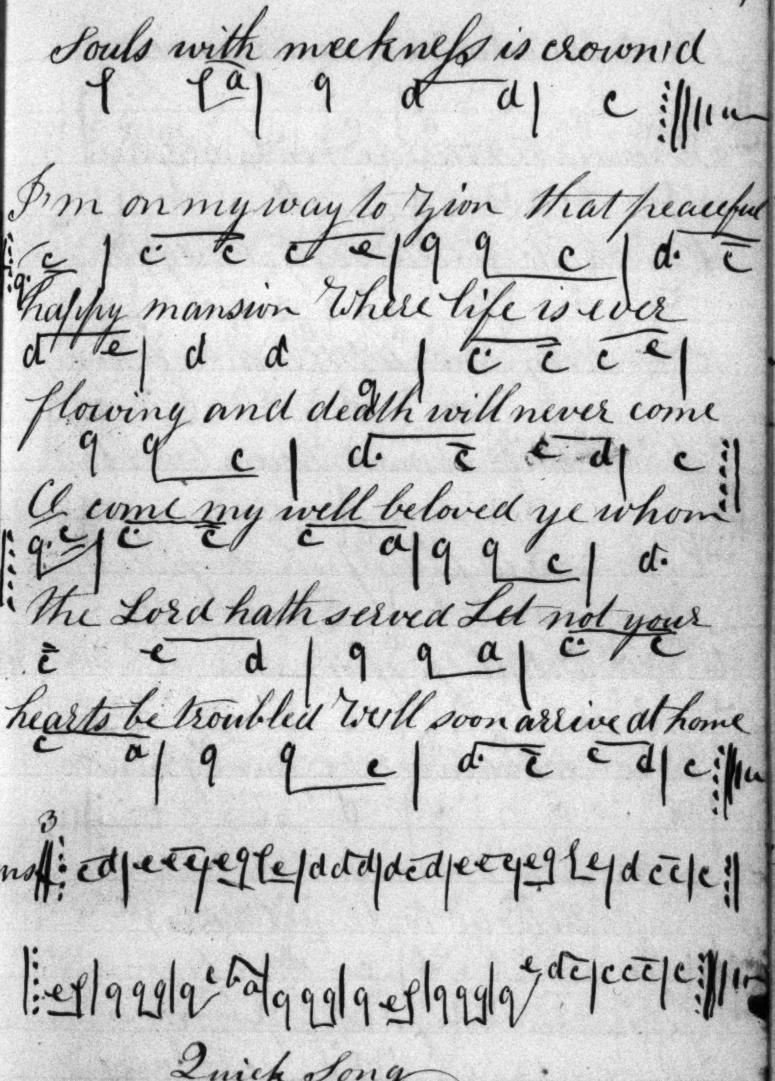
What comfort does flow to the true overcomer
: | c d c | b e d c | d e d g
g What blessings encircle the faithful g g
| c d e | d e g | c c
g Yea these are the joys of our blessed Mother
g | c d e | b e c | d e d | d c
g Thïr garments are peace and salvation
d | e f g | d e d | c c :||
O heavenly joy O comforting thought
g | g a b c a | g a g | c
I'm travling to that happy mansion
c | g g g | a g a | c | c
Where all that is earthly will soon be forgot
g | a b c | g a g | a g g | c
c And I possess life everlasting
d | e f g | d e d | c c :||
g Asembled together we'll worship our God
: d | e g g g e g | e a a a
g Our souls in sweet peace are united
a | g e d d c d | e e
In all our employment we jointly are one
e | a a a b a g | a d d d
a For love is the bond of our union
b | e e e e d c | a a :|

Once more let us covenant together to stand
d | e e e a a a | g e d d
My hand as a pledge I will give you
d | e e e a g e | a a
In every burden I'll help you to bear
a | c a g a f f | d c d e
For love is the bond of our union
d | e e e e e d c | a a
Fear the Lord bow ye low
f c c f c | a b c
Walk in true subjection
f d e d c | d d
If in obediance you do grow
c | c c c c a b c
You will find protection
c d e f e d c c
Mothers love is calling now
g g g g | f g a g |
Hear ye O my children
g d d e f | g g
Gather to my precious fold
e f g d c | c d e g
Walk in holy wisdom
e f g d c | c c

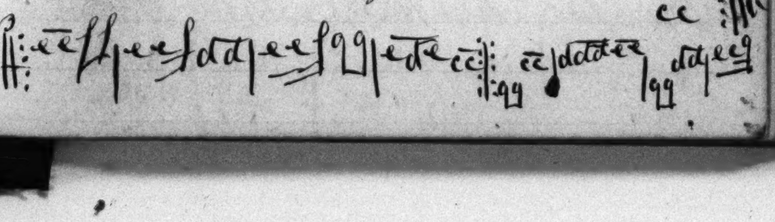
The work of God is rolling on

q | a b c d | b b b
Twill rooll and roll Till offers of
q | a b c d | e e d | e e e
salvation free Are given to every
e | b a q q | a c b c b |
soul Then O my soul thy time is
a a q | a a a a | q q
now To day to day or never
q e | d e q b | a a
Let me with care secure my share
q | q b b q | a a e
Of I would live forever
e | e e b a | a a
Behold a paradise on earth halle hallelluia
a b c c a c d e f e c d e d e
q a c
Behold the work of God increase halle hallelluia
a b c c a c d d e f e e
q a c c c
Go ye forth ye chsen ones halle hallelluia
q q q e d e d e c c d e d e c d d
I will safly lead you on glory hallelluia
e e d c c q a c d e d e d e c

2 Come gather with pleasure this
1|2
q.|q. | a g g c d e |
unfading treasure Which from
d c d c a g | c
blessed Mother does flow For lo she
d e d a b | c :|| | g a c
is giving her love and and blessing
c a g g | c c c e g
To all her good children below
g | e d d d c c | c :||
3 O come let us arise and be firmly
||: c | c c d e f | g g c | g a
united While in tender mercy and
c | c c | b c d e d g g |
love we're invited To step on to
a g e a | g g c | c d e f |
more solid ground Where the stream
g d d | c :|| c e c
of peace and union are flowing
f f a | g d d | c c |
Where the gentle breezes of heaven
g. f g a | a c d e c
are blowing Where the faithful
d e c | e d c e |


Souls with meekness is crown'd
I'm on my way to Zion that peaceful
happy mansion Where life is ever
flowing and death will never come
O come my well beloved ye whom
the Lord hath served Let not your
hearts be troubled We'll soon arrive at home
3

Quick Song


3

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Hear the Angels how they sing

4
g a c a | a g e g |
Praises to their heavenly King
e e ed c | e d d. |
On their golden harps they play
e d c a | a b c f g |
As they march the narrow way
c d | e d c :||
e Hark g their music how it roll
| a b c |
Echo round g from g g pole to g pole
è | ed c d. |
O g delightful joyful sound
e d c a | a b c f g |
Free salvation we have found
| c e | d c c :|| m
è g

I have set out to travel thro
e g | a a e d | c d e
The narrow way I will persue
è | a a c d | ed c d. |
For in the world there's nothing there
e e d | c b a g | e

That with the gospel can compare

d e f g | a b c b a : a | a :

O do my soul press for the prize

a | g e d c d e e

All carnal passions sacrifice

e | c a a b c | b a g a

Be up and doing now's your day

e | e d c a | a b c e

For soon your time will pass away

e | e f g a b c | b a g a :

2 O why should we mourn while the bridegroom is near Or sorrow and grieve at our loss

e e e | e a g | a d | e e e g f e | e

Since Christ has declared we've nothing to fear

a b | c c c c b a | d d e a

In bearing a true faithful cross Then let me with

a | g e d c | a a | e | e a a

patience resign up my all No longer by satan

a g a | b a g a | d e e e | e d

be bound Thro' much tribulation we've saved

e e | a b c c c | c b a d

from the fall With laurels of vict'ry are crown'd

e e | a a g e d | c a a a :

O come and let us march along
g | c c cd e | d c
The way to zion pure g
| c c cd e | g g
g Tho' adverse winds we have to pa
e | g g c g | g f e
To make our calling sure
d | e d c | c c :|
For in this way we truly find
|: | e g a | g e
The gem of self denial
e | d c e g | c c
And this prepares the faithful soul
| c c d d | e f g
To daily stand the trial
f | e c e d | c c :||
O the Angels are a singing
e e g g | e e ed c |
Singing praises unto God
c c e e | ed c d |
Hear their music sweetly ringing
e e g g | e e ed c |
How their heavenly voices chord
c c e e | ed d c :|

Let us join the happy chorus
a ā c c̄ | a g a g g |
Peace on earth good will to men
c d e ē | e d c d. |
Alleluia alleluia
e è g g | e è e d c |
Christ on earth has come to reign.
c c̄ e è | d c d c

3
A few more days and years
e g | a a a g | a
Doing what we have to do
e f | g g e d | e
A few more sighs and tears
e g | a a a g | a
Then Dear ~~Brethren~~ Sisters we'll get thro'
c d | c c
Then good Angels will attend us g g | a
b | c c a g | a ā
a And with them we will soar
d | d d d c | e
To the realms of endless glory
e g | a a a g | a c
Where sorrows are no more
d | c c a g | a.

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3 I will be with my chosen thro'
||: | c c c | g g g |
g g
each trying hour I will strengthen
a g e | g a g | e e
and defend them with my holy power
e d e | g e c | e d e | c :||
Thus saith the holy Saviour if they
||: c | a b c |
g g a g a
will be true & thy love shall rest upon
| c | c d e d c | e
g a g g
them like the morning dew
e | e c d e c :|||—

3 Let us press in the spirit life eternal to inherit
||: c d | e e f | e d c c | d c d e | d c
a c | c d c | d e d | c d e d | c :||
In the vineyard of love let us all work together
||: g | a a c | a g e g | a e d e d
Reap and gain a rich store that will
e | a a g | c c d |
fail us never never
e e d c | d c :|||—

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Sound ye sound ye the trumpet
e g | e a a | g a
of salvation And this blessed
b a | a a | e d c d |
gospel unto every nation
e e e | c c d e e :||
For Christ hath arisen with healing
||: d | c d | e e e | a c d | e f
in his wings he has come
e c | e d d | e
he has come and glad tidings doth bring
d d | e e d | c b a | a :||

I love I love to be with good believers
g c c b d | c a c | c e d | e g
I love I love them wherever they be
g c | c b d | c a g | e g g | c :||
My intrist and all my life is with them
||: f | e e e | e d c e | g c a | g
There is heaven sweet heaven wherever they be
g a | c d c | b a g | e g g | c :||

Receive ye my love receive ye my
c dc|| e d| e c a
blessing O kind loving Brethren
|| c d eg|| g e
a and Sisters so dear I freely impart
d e d dc| e ⁝|| e g e e| e
it to you without measure
d cd| e | |
In loving and blessing there g a a g||
c d eg|| g e d|
g comfort and pleasure
e d d| d c ⁝||||
I want to come down where the
e c d c|
waters of life flow to refresh the
c d c| e c c|
weary soul where holy Angels
cd| e e e d|
ef g| a guard around and spirits pure do gather
ef g a a| ag e ed c| a a a
For time is swiftly passing tis passing
| cd
eg like a a ab c| a g e e dream and nought
dc d| e e| . e

but remembrance remaineth
d c a c a | a a
of all that ever hath been
| g e ē e f g | a
Then let me strive with patience all
‖: c d | e ē e f g | a a a |
trials for to bear And labor for that
a g e e f g | a 7 a | a g e e d c |
substance That will my soul prepare
a | c d e d c d | e
a g a
For scenes serene and tranquil
e g | a a a b c | a g e
When life has passed away That I with
zions | c d e d c d | e e | e d c
e children pure May dwell in endless day
a g | a b c e d | e e e f g | a :‖

¢ a b c d | e e | c d e d c | d e g e d c b | a a | a g e f g a a
a g e f e d d | d c d c d c e g | a c d | e e | d c b c | a a :‖

3 Come be brave be valient heroes
c d e d | c d e e |
Fight and you will overcome
a a g e | d c e |
For the cause in which you're enlisted
e c d e | a a a a g |
Is a pure and holy one
e e d c | a c c |
Yea you shall be the ornaments of heaven
c d e e | e d c c | a a | a a
And the glory of your God
c d | e d c a |
You shall shine in the mansions of peace
a g
| a a a c d d | e d
g Saith the pure and holy one
e e | d c a c | c |

4 O bleſsed Saviour bleſsed Saviour
a c d e d | c a b a
How kindly thou hast dealt with me
e | e f g a e d c | e
One single form among the millions
a a e f e d b || c a

And by thy gospel made so free
c d f | e d b
Tho' earth her riches and her glories
a e e f g a g | b a g e
Yea all her honors confer on me
d e f g ‖ a e d e f g ‖ a
I never can reject my call
a a e | f e d b c |
Nor sacrifice my faith in thee
a c d f e | d b a ‖

O bleſsed Mother bleſsed Mother
What strength to me thou dost impart
How oft aſsuage my bitter sorrow
And heal'd and aching broken heart
Can I forget thy loving kindneſs
Thy tender care for me so small
O never never will I leave thee
Thou art my love my life my all

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Come my well beloved fu
a a c b | a g a
Be ye of good cheer
| e e d | e
I a will safely lead you thro'
e e | g g . . e d | e
Never never fear
d. e | d c a
Purest love and charity
e e g g | g e e
Shall your souls enrobe
| e a a g | a
And in mansions of sweet peace
a c | a g e e | e
Shall be your blest abode
d d d | c b a
Here is love heavenly love
3 ‖ g c | c a ag | g
Flowing without measure
f d | e d e | d.
Come Brethren all and Sisters too
c c c | c d c a | g.

Receive this heavenly treasure
| c | c̈
g This holy holy heavenly Love
ē e e | g g e e | ē
Is gained by selfdenial
d e e | e e c c̈
With courage new I will move on
c̄ | | e e g
a a a g
And press thro' every trial
g | e e e d | c c
O Lord thou art my only trust
a a à | a c à | a
My joy and consolation I love thy way
| | |
g g ē d è g g g a
I know 'tis just In it I find salvation
| c d e e | c
g a à à g a | g
This holy way so pure and bright
c d | e e c ē | d c̄ b
Dispels all gloom and sadness 'Tis turning
b | c à b à | a a b | c à
darkness into light And sorrow into
a à | e g g à | b b g a b |
gladness
a a

Sweet streams from the fountain are flowing
c· | c c c e c | g a· g
g
Which water the low humble vale
| c d e f g f | e·
g
Then let me be daily pursueing
e d | c c c c a g | e· d
That treasure which never will fail
e | g g g g a c | c· :||
Tho greif and affliction surround me
||: g· | a g f e d e f | g· g
Yet heavens my destined home
g | c d e f g f | e·
Where evil will never invade me
e d | c c c c a g | e· d
And sorrow can never more come
e | g g g g a c | c· :||

Assist me O Lord I'm needy I pray
||: a b | c a g a a | g e d d· |
For thy strength and protection
c d e g g | a a
To help me each day
a g e d | c· :||

I'm naught of myself My bark
c | c c | d
a g a
it is frail But clothed with thy power
e d e | a b . c a g | a
All storms I can brave
a g e d c | c :||
I am resoled to bear my cross
4 e d | e e c c d | e e e
a
To travel out of nature's loss
c g b a g a a | e e d e
To keep the gospel clean and pure
e g e e d | e e
a a b a
That I may to the end endure
c d e e | d c b
a a b a
O come good spirits help me on
e | e g a a | b b a a
Unto a peaceful happy home
a | e e c b a | g a b a
Where I can live in God's employ
a g a g a | e e d e e c |
a
And every evil thing destroy
c d e e | d c b a a b | a :||

O how I love my gospel home
2 | c c̀ d c̀ | āg a q
My lovly dear relation
è | q è c d̀ | d· d
With thee I'll travel in this way
c̀ | c c̀ d c̀ | āg a q
Which brings complete redemption
e | q è c d̀ | c· c
Here peace and comfort we do find
è | q q q ā | c ā b
In low humiliation
q | e è c̀c e | q· q
And holy Angels guard our way
c̀ | c c̀ è d | āg a q
When in deep tribulation
e | q è c d̀ | c· c
Brethren & Sisters my soul does rejoice
c e q e q q c d c c·
That I have made the way of God my choice.
d e e f e c d f e a e q c
And no earthly power shall draw me away
è q q e q· d e e d c
From this lovly pure & comforting way
q c c c d· c e e d c q

Bower of Peace

In the bower of peace by the fountain of
||: g ac cb ag e c g e e e

love Our spirits shall meet to be parted
e eg a g a c e e d d

no more With the angelic hosts in the
d d c d e dc ac c a

regions above The Heaven of Heavens
g e d d c g g e g c

with joy we'll explore :||:
b a a g g

Happy day happy hour blessed work
c g c cg g c c d

blessed power That's prepareing our
d c g c d eg g g

souls for this beautiful bower
a g f e d d g

Where we can rejoice and sing songs
ga a ga c d c a

of sweet mirth And dwell with
ga c cd eg g

the saints who're redeemed from the earth
g a g f e d ec :||

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An angel hath troubled the waters
e | g e d e e c b a
Step in little ones and be healed
e e a a b a g a
Come come O my sons and my daughters
a g e g e d c e c
Come bathe in this beautiful stream
a e f e d c b a
The maimed and halt deaf and blind
e e a a b a a g
You may be these waters will heal
g g a a g e g f
you they will set you free
e d d c d e
Sing glory to Mother Sing glory
a f g e g f e d d c
again Rejoice ye forever in
d e d e f e d e d
my holy name
c a a a

O come holy Angels do gather around
c c c d e e
me And minister unto my poor needy
c c e g g c a ag e g g a
soul From all that is earthly I turn in
g· c a c c c g g g c d
abhorence And seek for pure love
e e c c e g g c c
which in rills gently roll
a ag e d dc c
O yea I am needy I'm poor and de
g f e e ef g g gc c e c
pendent Upon thy rich blessing
a a ab c c cg g g
I truly depend Extend it I pray
gf e d ef g· ca c cca g
thee my God and Creator And in
g g c d e ec c c e
every trial my spirit defend
g gc c a ag e d dc c

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I feel the gospel fire a burning
c e e e e d e d d c
In my verey soul Tis kindled
c d e f e g g a
against old slug and old pull
c e c e c c g
back who always will be on the tra
g f e f g e d c c
Begone I say begone I say you
eg g e g gf f dc f c
Shall not in my bosom coil
c d e e c g g
To rob the comfort of my soul
f e f g c d c c

O come Come my Sons and Daughters
g a | a a g a g e
Come leave this world of care
c | d c d e | g
Come view my pleasent borders
a | a a g a | g e
And for the same prepare
c | d c a a | a

Tis here you shall be guided
| a a | c d
:|| g: When time with you is o'er
e | g c d c | a
Where earth and earthly sorrows
| a g a | c d
Can reach your souls no more
e | g c d c | c :|||
Lean lean O my children on the arm
e g mf || a f a a (a c) | f a g || e a
Of power I will nurse you in tenderness
a g || a c d | e e g e d | e
Thro' each dark trying hour
e . d || c f a g || a :||
Yea says Mother I will nourish
:|| e f g g g g g e | e
and feed you with my love
e f g || a a a g e
If you in true obediance
e || a a a b c a || a :|||
forever will move
g e a a g | a

Gospel Relation

How kind and endearing are
3 g | g c c c a c |
my Breathren and Sisters
ag e d d | g g
I love then beyound expression
g | c d f e d | g g
Their union is sweet and tis such
d | e e d e g c | c
I will greet as my lovly gospel
a g g e f | g c e d
relation My intrest is with
c | g g :||: g a | g f e d
those who seek for higher enjoyment
c g | c d e e d e g
in heaven a treasure above to feast
e d e | g a b c a g
upon When their earthly existance is over
f g e c | a g a g e d | g :||

Spirit of Truth

What pure heavenly love shall
3 g c | d d a | d c

pervade every soul And the spirit
c | e d c | d e f g a
of truth all their feelings controll
g | g d f e f d | d
Then the knowledge of God shall
e f | g a g g c |
roll thro the Earth Redeeming the
b a g | g g | d f e c |
Nations from darkness and death
d g f | e d d | c :||
O hasten the work holy Saviour we
g | c c c | c a c | c b g |
pray And gather them into thy most
g e | c c d e | f a g | e
holy way Let the fire be kindled
f f | g g c | c c c | e g
and continue to burn Till the way
f e | c e e d | e e f | g
of true holiness in love they do learn
g g | d f e d | e d d | c :||

The Saviour Voice

3 I will gather unto me saith the
||: e f | g. g g a g c d |
Saviour of man The poor and
e c e .e e f | g c
dispised of the earth They who
d e e d | d e f ||
hunger and thirst from my hand
g g a g c d | e
Shall be fed And their mourning
e e e e f | g c
I'll turn into mirth I will call home
d e d d || g :||: e f | g g.
the wandering And hush . . .
a | g. f e | e f |
their sighing To my fold they
f f e d || c d e | d
shall come And mourn no more
dc | c g g. f | e dc | g :||

Shining Crown

1 There is in my mansion a bright
| g | a a a g e e e | c

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Shining crown For those who are
c d e e d| e e e
willing to lay their lives down :
a a a || g a b || a
Yea such shall partake of my power
g a a g a| e d c e
I from on high To such shall my
e | a a c b a |
Spirit daily draw nigh
a a e ef g | a ||:
I am the eternal my hand shall
c d| e e e d c d e | g e e
uphold The true honest hearted
e
a a g c b a a a
The low humble soul When I make
a | g g a b || a g g a
up my jewels tis such I will claim
a a e d c || e ef g | a
I'll never forsake those who
a c b a | e ef g
trust in my name
a g g || a :||

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Those who for me their lives lay
𝄵 c : c | e c d c | e
down Shall win a bright eternal crown
a b c | a d d d | c d e d
And tho the world may rage and frown
c | e c d c | e
I'll be their sure defender
c | a g a b | c c :||
I'll guide them over the foaming deep
||: g | a g c g a a a
A watchful eye over them I'll keep
g | a a g a | g c d
I'll bless and comfort when they weep
c | e c d c | e a a b
Saith your beloved Saviour
c | a g g a b | c c :||

Glory of The Redeemed

With the Lamb on Mount Zion the
3 𝄵 c | c e | e d c
g Redeemed shall stand
c | d c a g

With crowns of bright glory
| e | ed c
ef
and palms in their hands
c | d d d | d
With heavenly graces they shine
ef | g g a | e d c | c
as the sun and their Father's name
d e fd ed | c a c | ag
in their foreheads is seen
| c c d | c ||
e O this is the number with whom
|| e | g e e | g e d | c
I'll repair To the holy City which
| c cc | d c d
a a | g g g
lieth four square where myriads
ed c c | d e | g a g
of Angels surround the bright
e de d c | c a a |
throne And praises to God do eternally sound
| c c d | c ||
g ef | g g a | g eg

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I love the precious way of God
g | c c c d | e e g e
I love it more and more
e | c c d d | g·
I love to walk the heavenly road
g e | g g a a | e e g
I does my soul restore
g | e e g g | c e c :|
I love to feel new life and zeal
c d f e e e | g g g
I love this prity way
g | a a a d | g·
It surely will the nations heal
g· | c c c d | e e e
It is the latter day
e | d d e d | e c 1 2 :|

|: c· c· g a g g· g· e g c d· d· e e c d c c e d e f g· g· :|

|: e· e· d e d d· e g c e g· g· d· d· e· e· d· d e d c· c· :|

The saints of God are marching on
||: e | e c b e e c b
With banners bright to Zion
e e b c b a a
The trump of God is sounding loud
c
a a a a a a
e The dead awake to judgement
d e d c :||
g a a
e The stream of ~~truth~~ is rolling on
||: g c All evil is consuming a g e c d d e
d c d e g a g
The fire ~~within~~ that burn up sin
c d e
g a a g g
Leaves love and peace still blooming
e
g a b c a a :||

Hear the Angels sweetly singing
c g ac c c g ag e
Now their harps they tune with joy
c c c g ac c c
Let is join the happy chorus
c g ac c a g g c

And in love our time employ
| d c a q ac c c ||
Follow those who've gone before us
|| c c cd e d d d c
To that bright and happy land
c q q q a q c
There unite with saints and Angels
e d d c c q ac c
With the host of heaven to stand
a q q c d c c ||
O come good Angels and gather around me
|| qa q [illegible] q a q | e dc d | q
And make me meek and lowly
qc | c b c d q q
That I may be forever found
cd c ca | q qa q qe | c
In the path with the pure and holy
c e q a q | e dc q | q
For thy protecting power I pray
|| qa | q c c b | c cd c
To guide me safely on Thro' tribulation
c | d d e cd | q cd c ca q qa
day by day Util my work is done
q qe c ce q aq e dc q ||

3 I'll sound the trumpet of the Lord
|| c: e | g ga g e | g ed c
I'll publish peace and glassness
| c d e dc eg g
g To nation's near and far abroad
ef | g ga | g e | g ed c
That grope in natures darkness
| c d e dc | c c ||
And they shall rise and praise their king
|| | a a ac c | e ag g
g c And glory in his power
| c d e dc | eg g
Sweet anthems of deliverance sing
ef | g ga g e | g ed c
In tribulation hour
| c d e dc c c |||
g

4 Heavenly love roll on roll on roll
|| c c / dd e dd c: dc ag e
on Heavenly love roll on roll on
dd | e e dd dg g cage dd ||
Fill our souls fill our souls
c c dd c a ged dd |||

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I am bound for that mansion in
c| c c c| ƒe e e
g Heaven above Where floweth
| d| c ef| g g
g pure g wisdom and eternal love
g| e e e| ƒe dc| c
Where the rose in its purity ever
e f g g g| ƒg ed dc
doth bloom And the flowers of
a| | c c d
Heaven g yield a g sweet g perfume
| e e e|| ƒe dc| c |
Come my dear companion enlist
c c c| c c cƒe
g with me We will praise the Lord
ca| g g| c cd| e
for we are free g For death and the
| ƒe e dc| c ef| g g g|
grave no terror doth bring
ƒg g| g e g| d
We will shout Hallelulia and say
d e e e ||ƒe d c| c
Amen |||
ag| g

Let Zion's children praise the
5 a | c d ed c |
Lord Yea sound his holy name a a
| c d e c | a
Let wisdom ever be adored
a b a a g | e e e
Her goodness now proclaim
e | d c | a g | a
Let freedom wave her golden wing
a | b a a |
The scepter gently bow e e e
| a a g | a
Jerusalem arise and sing
a | b a a a | e e e
The victory is now
e | d c | a | a
Living power do descend Bringing love and freedom
g c c c d d f | d d d d | c c
Ever a consoling friend The comforter is given
g g a a | g g c d | e e e e | c c
Saving power from on high Be ever in me dwelling
| g g e e | d d d d | d a a a | g g
Let me feel thy presence nigh In my spirit ruling
g c c c | d d f | d d d d | c c

Beyond the hills and the lofty mountains
c.e g. a g e f g g e c
Where ten thousand Angels dwell
c c e c e g g
I will sound my trump of salvation
g.a g. a g g g e c
Wake to life the sleeping dead
c e d c c c
I'll sound my trump over sea and land
c.e g g.a g e f g g a g
The little stone cut from the mount
c c c g g g g c
Will grow and fill the earth
c f e d dc c
Down down in the valley
c e f | g g
Where the life giving rivulets flow
a c c b d c a g
And gentle gales are blowing
e | c c c e | g g
My spirit shall repose
g | f e d d | c c
cc b a | e e d c |
c c c e | g g f f e d | c e g | f f g a g c e

I bless the holy Order where God has
3/2 c g c d c g| g g c d
placed his name I bless the living foun
e d g e d c a g
tain The source from wence it came
e g c a c ||
I bless the lead in Zion who guide us
g e f g e c d g f e f g c d
in the way Their help I do rely on their
b a g g f g c d
counsel I'll obey
e e d e b e b g g e ||
4 Whence comes this pure Angelic love It is a heaven
g e c | e d e f | g g a f f f g
born treasure O it is from the realms above
a g || g g | g b e e d | e e e
It is a flowing measure Come let us share
c | g g || e f g g | a
in this most freely Tis love thats worth profs
g e f a g f f g a | g g f | e d e f g e |
essing O now we realize more fully The value
d d | e d c c c | c | c f
of this blessing
e d | g g ||

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For joys sublime while here in time
:| c c cb c | d d d d
I give up carnal pleasure
d | e e c e | d d
Yea all thats mine for love divine
d | c c c c |
A pure and heavenly treasure
| d d dcd | c c :||
I seek no more the wide world o're
||: e | g g g g | e e e
For fruit which does not grow there
d | c c cde | d e
But gain a store of heavenly lore
d | c c | g a g a c
Tis surely here or no where
d | e g g e | c c :|||

4 To the brink of the river that flows
c d || e d e | e
Through Mount Zion my children says
e g a c a g e g a a cd |
Mother I'll gather indeed
e d e | c a ba | a :||

Like a stream from the ocean
c d | e a ‖ e ge ‖ e
This rivers in motion Love pure
c d | e ba ag | e g a high
undefiled love from the fountain
‖ c d e | d e e c ‖ a ba a

Come good Angels do attend me
3
2 g ab c d e e ed e
For your help I truly need In each
a a c ag e ed d g ab
trying scene befriend me Help me
c d e e ed c a a
gather to my lead
c ag e de g
Keep O keep me safe from falling
e e ed c g g ge e
Tho' I feel the scourging rod
c c c ag e ed d
Help me still to bless my calling
e e ed c g g ge e
In the holy house of God
c c c ag e de g

Sweet are the offerings of souls sincere the
£ . c c c e e e | d d d c d |
upright and lowly in heart from such
e d d d d d | g g | g
do sweet praises like incense ascend unto
g g e e e | d d d g | a
the throne of God Such truly become g
a c | c c :‖: e g g g | a
g the salt of the earth a bright shining
a g g g | e e d d e
light to the world they glorify God while
‡ g g e | g g e e e | d d
dwelling on earth and ornament heaven above
c c c | g g a g g | g a c c :‖
Afar in the heavens like a diamond you'll
‖: g a a | a c d | e d c |
Shine When you shall have done with the
a g | a a c | a g e |
things of time Then press on dear children
e d e ‖ d | e e g
and be of good cheer For those who
d | e d c | d e f | a a

are faithful have nothing to fear
c | a q e | e d dc c

Living souls let us be marching
q c c d e e e d

To the regions of the blest
c e e d e e d

Where the wicked cease from troubling
q q q f e q q q

And the weary are at rest
q e e d c c c

Gentle dews are now descending
e e e q q q q f

On the holy and the pure
e e d e d d d

Lovely Angels are befriending
c e e q q q c d

Every soul that will endure
e e d e c c c

eeeedeee aaba q aaa eeeedeee cbaq aaa

q a a ab a q q q q c d eeeee d e e f e d e e e e c b a q a a a

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Come ye brave and valiant soldiers
c c c d e e e e
Never fear what may betide
c c c g g a g
Press ye on with zeal and courage
e e g g a a a g
God will surely be our guide
c c a g ga b c
He'll lead us in the pleasant vale
c e e e e d d d
Of low humiliation
d e d ef g g g
Where joys celestial do abound
g c c c d e e e
And heavenly consolation
e d d d c c c

When faithful souls have run their race
c d || e g fg | fe dc ag | fg
They'll find in heaven a resting place
e | d ag fg ag g eg | e
Free from the cares and troubles of this Earth
c cd | e g a g ac || d
They'll praise their Creator in songs of sweet mirth
cd e e d dca g | c a g fg

I will walk in true subjection
e e || g g g a g e
I will learn Gods holy fear And in
e g | a a a a g || g || c d ||
low humiliation my little barque I'll
e d c d e g a g | e e d d c
steer My little bark I'll steer over the
|| g ⋮|| c d e e e e f e c e |
rough sea of time To the heaven of rest
f g a g || f g || c d || e c d e f g
where there's joys more sublime To the
a g | g e c d || f g c d ||
heaven of rest where there's joys more sublime
e c e g a g | e f d d c || g

In heaven there's a home for the righteous
c a f g | g f f e | e d c | c
to dwell When their work here on earth
a g | c | c f f e |
is done Soon we shall meet on that happy
a f d c ⋮|| c | f f f e | d d
shore Where the grief of parting is known
g g a
c | c e g e a | g g e |
no more
c c c ⋮||

Blow the trump in Zion Let it
c c | c c
sound loud and clear ^{g}| ^{g}Let it ^{a}echo ^{g}
a a a | g g c c g
through the vallies and oer the lofty mountains
c d | e e | e e d c e c | c :||
||: c d | e g g g | g e f | g | a e e e | e d e | e e e d d | d d e e e e c :||
I will spread the testimony the
e | c c c c
testimony the testimony of eternal truth
a a a | e e c d d | e e d d e d | c :||
c d | e g g g | g e f | g | a e e e | e d e | e e e d d | d d e e e e c c ||

The Word of the Lord to Zion

O Zion thy glory shall spread far
c || a c
and near Yea truth shall echo from
a || a g e | g a d || c
pole to pole And many saith the
b a c || g c
Lord my voice shall hear
e d e a g || g

Which out of thee like thunder
dc · b
c Shall roll g Thou a shall glow g as
ac || g ⁝|| c | g c
with the brightness g of g the sun at noon
e f | g || g || | e g e c
c ⁝| day Thy rays from east to west ba shall
c d e f g d
be g seen ga Then arise and be valient
e| g ac| g b c d c
don't halt g by the way Shout glory
bc ac|| g gc || g c
and hon g or to g thy King and Queen
f | e d e f | g . d g ⁝|| ‖
• In zions vally does abound eternal life
‖: gc| c d ed c | d e dc cd e|d dc
and power no seperation can be found
| g a g | a | g e d c | g g
Here in this lowly bower Ah wheres the
ec ga
honors of this g ag world ed Its doom'd c ⁝|| f | e to desolation
ed c fe ga g ab | c d e ca | g | a

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Shall I be like the standing.

Shall I stand like the Oak unbend
e e c c c | d d f e c
ing while all around me in motion is se
c g g e g g g | d e d g
Or shall I be like the suppliant willow
e e d c c c d de f e c c
Rather then the tall tree standing erect
| e g g a g c | e d d g
Ah! rather would I be like the pritty
e d c c e | d e d c c
willow Bowing and bending in
| d d eg g e g a g
Mothers pritty way Runing into
g e d c | d e d c c |
freedom turning from all evil
d d e d c c d d
Ready and willing each call to obey
e g g | e g c e d c g

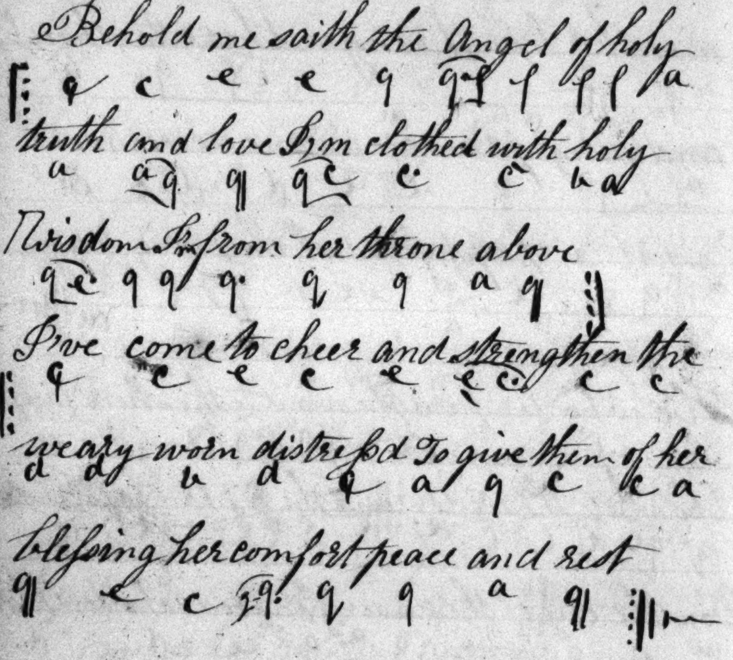
To ruin soon they will be hurl'd
e c cd | ef g
ag but God is my salvation
ab c a ge de g c

I have happy mansions
c d ef g | a a |
For my true faithful children to enter
a b c | a g e | e c d c |
When theyv done with time
a c e | 2d c :||
So come come my beloved
|: e | a a a b | c d |
Hasten on your journey
e d | ef g a | a
To pertake of the waters that flow therein
a b | c a g | e c d | e dc | c :||
O thankful thankful I will be that this day
c c d e e c c a g g e
I've lived to see When the gospel trumpet sounds To
e d d d c d e e c c a g
the nations all around O it is the glorious day For
g d e c c c :||: c c d d e e d c
which many long did pray Thro a dark & gloomy
c d c c d e e c c
a a a
night O yea and died without the sight
a g g d e c c c :||

O now my heavenly Father in mercy
:|| g. c c c c d e a g g c d d
look on me Be my Counsellor and
d e d d d e f g g g
protection O draw me nigh to thee
a g f e d e d c c b g ||
Renew me evry morning with faithfulness
:|| e f g g e g a g g g f e c f
and zeal Thy love and holy power
e d d c c c c d e f e d
O Father let my feet
f e g. g c b g :||
O my gospel relation receive ye my
:|| a. b c c d e e g e e d
love love love My never ending love
c b || e f g || a b a g a
and blessing which shall flow and
e f d || a e a g f e d
flow now and forevermore
|| e c d e d c b || :||
Soon we shall meet on the immortal
:|| e f g b a a a g e || d c d
shore and join with the
e e c d c

numberless throng There to shout
b b a a eg g a
and sing praises as one evermore
a g e e e d d c d
O what a happy soul cheering ray
ga g e e a e b b a

He who tempers the wind to the shorn land
g c c c e g g a g e d c
Who visits the widow and the orphan befriends
g gc c c c e e e d e c c g
Even the cry of the raven for food who does hear
g e c c c g a g e d c d
Then in my low estate will he not for me care
c d eg g g a a g e d d g
Ah! I know he will ah I know he will
g g g g g g e d c g
My toungue many proofs of affection could tell
cd e e e ed ed g g a g
My heart does respond all my feelings declare
e c c c g g g e d c d
What I owe to my God for protection & care
c d eg g g a a g e d d g


Behold me saith the Angel of holy
truth and love I'm clothed with holy
Wisdom I'm from her throne above
I've come to cheer and strengthen the
weary worn distreſsd To give them of her
bleſsing her comfort peace and rest

And saith the voice wisdom
My children watch and pray
Lest you in times of trial
By careleſs steps do stray
Not ones by me forgotten
But with a watchful eye
(Cryeth Holy holy wisdom)
Your wants I'll well supply

Low down in the vally there's
c e d c c
a g
comfort and joy Which flows to the
c d e
g a g e
low humble soul There's nothing that to
d c d e e e d c
earthly their spirits anoy But rivers of
c c
a g g g e e g a
love gently roll On this love they
e d e a
g e g a
daily are feasting While on to heaven
c a a e d c d e g a g
they've bound They pertake of life
e d e c d e # e g
everlasting And with salvation
e e d c c
a a g
are crown
g a

O I wand to feel God holy holy power
e d e d g g a a g a a
Rolling thro my soul like a mighty shower
g a g e e e d c d e d d
e e d e d c d c a a g c c d e a a g e d d d

Gospel of Peace

4 O heavenly Father to thee I do pray
c e g a g | g e c e g g a c c
For strength and protection by night & by day
c c || d e c | a g e g g a c c
Protect me kind Saviour in this holy way
c c | d e c a g e | g g a e c
I will humble myself and thy voice I'll obey
c e | g a g g e c d | e d d c
O yea holy Saviour thy name I'll adore
g a | c a c | e c d e c a a | g
And walk in thy footsteps henceforth evermore
g c c e c | a g e g g a c c
I will praise thee and bless thee for my precious call
c e || g a g g e c e | g g a c || g
For thy gospel of peace I will sacrifice all
c e | a c a g c d | e d d g
No 7

Waft waft the blessed gospel
c c d e f g f
Ye heralds of salvations
d d a a a g g g
O'er distant hill and vallies
g c c d c a g e c

To gladden every nation
c d f g ed c c
Yea tell each tribe and colour
e e d d c dc d
That dwell beneath the sun
e f. g. a ag g
Our God on earth now reigneth
g.c c d c a ge c
Yea here his will is done
c d f g ed c

Jehovah's Trumpet

3c My trumpet saith Jehovah I shall
ce | g g g g | g e e g
sound far and near I shall sound
a | a g g g g | c
and resound till all nations shall
a g | c a g | e e d |
hear For my word as a law from Mt
| c || c d | e e e | e c f
Zion shall go forth And the dead shall
g g g e | g g a | c a
awaken at the sound of my voice
g | a g e c | e ed d c

I sing of a world that is free from
c c c q q q| q a
q All strife Away from all sorrow &
q e q| a b c b a q
sadness Where the brightness of
| a q qa b c c a
Heaven with beauty is rife With
ab c a q e c f f
pure and heavenly gladness
fe e d e d c c ||
And to that bright world I am
q| q f e f e d |
travelling on With these my lovely
e f q c c | b q q a
companions Till we meet with those
b c c qa b c b ab
who before us have gone To rest in
cd | q e c f f fe e
those heavenly mansions
e d e d c c

4 The light of truth is rolling on
q| e c cb a | q q q
Dispersing gloom and sadness
e | q q qa c | d d

Ushering in a glorious day
e e e e c | c d e d

Of heavenly joy and gladness
d | g g g e d | d. d.

The yoke of Christ is an easy yoke
e | g g g g e e | d d d

And cheerfully we'll wear it
c | c c c d e | g. g

We find his burden also light
e | g g g a c | d d d

When reconciled to bear it
c | e e e d c | c. c

I see the prize the lovely prize
g | a a c e a | a c c a

I view the crown of glory Prepared for
g | a c d e | d d d e e e

the meek and wise In realms that's pure
d | c a c c. a | g a g

and holy So I'll press forward for the
e | d d c d e e | f e e d

mark To win this heavenly treasure Until
d d | c d e f g | a a a b c

I'm seated in the court where sorrows cease forever
c c a a b c a a f e c d e d d c

Roll on from thy fountain thou
q·l | e e d | c l |
bright stream of love To revive us
e d c | q e l | q e
to refresh us as we journey above
c e | q q a c c | a q q | e
In a tenfold measure flow flow
l | e
unto each soul O love heavenly
d c e | q e l | q c a
love is more precious then gold
| q q l | e d d | e
Pure gospel union pure gospel love
c c | q q e | e
Is flowing to the Faithful From Zions
a a b | c a q | e e c
fount above May I drink at this
c c | c c d | c
fountain It is never never dry
| c e | c e d
May I drink and of its waters
| c e q a | q l e q
Gain an endless supply
l e d | e e c

Tho waters of sorrow Often may roll
Yet for the true and faithful There is an
hundred fold They inherit life eternal
In the world that is to come They'll be
met with shouts of welcome saying
thou hast well done

Golden Harvest

The amies of heaven with banners unfurled
c | c d d c c | c d d c
Are now going forth from the heavenly worlds
d | c d d f b b || e e f g || a
To ripen the earth and to gather into
a c c d b c a f f e g g a g
The garners of the Lord the faithful and true
e f c d b e d e f g || e f d || g
Now thurst in your sickles bright angels & reap
g || g f d g g c | c d b c
That the children of earth no longer may sleep
a a | f f g g a g e || f e d d | d
For the time is fulfilled and signs do appear
e f | g a f g e f d | c c d e
Of the great golden harvest the Jubilee year
e f | g a g e g f e f || f d c c f f g ||| a

The Millenial day by prophets fortold
Is begining to dawn while its glories unfold
The promises of God, no one need distrust
For he who has promised is faithful and just
All hail the great day let the nations be glad
The King and the Queen in white raments are clad
The feast is prepar'd and all may come in
Who there on the alter will sacrifice sin

4 Love devine so freely flowing let's
e f g g a g g e | d
receive be up and going In the
e f d | g f. e d | c d
path of self denial gaining strength
e f | g a g e | d e f
for every trial
d | d e a g | g f e f | g a g | c. e e d c |
a g. | g a g | c. d e d g. | g d e d | c c

I have forsaken all to gain
: c | cd be g g ga g e
A pure and heavenly treasure
b c b a bc a a
That I with Christ in bliss may reign
b c c̀ e è a ā g
And praise his name forever
g e c̀ c ā c· e :|
Around the shineing throne of light
| c c̀ f fe e
à a à
Where holy ones are bowing
d e c̀ cd e g· g
Who've wash'd their robes & made them white
c̀ g g e è a à g.
By virtue of cross bearing
g e c̀ e à c· c̀ :||·—
Holy Angels do descend And fill us with
: c c̀ c d e g g g a à g
thy power And our needy souls befriend
a c· c· c c̀ c d e g g
For every trying hour
g g è d d c̀· c :| c b a b c à g· a à a g a
c c̀ c d e g g g g è d c̀ c· c· :||·—
g· g·

Love and bleſs one another
g a c e d c a
Brethren and Sisters dear
c c a a g g
For the way of Christ the Saviour
c c c d e g g e
It will yield us comfort here
g g g e d c c
Peace peace he gives to all
g g e d c a c
Who obey the gospel call
g g a c e dc de
If we walk the narrow road
g g g e d c a c
It will lead us safe to God
g g a c e dc c
Take courage saith the Lord
e f g a a a g a
And preſs ye on with speed
e d d d c e
For all who bear the croſs
c c
a a a a
I will comfort and feed
d d c a a a

I will bear you thro' all trials
c c
||: g a While here on earth below a g If you
c c c d e e g a
within a my footsteps continue to go
a a g e d e c a a a :||
O how beautiful to see
||: c d e f g a g
Souls in love and union Labouring
d e f a g g g f e
themselves to free From the snares
d c c f e d e
of evil Press on press on Angels guard
f g g :||: g e g e c c d e
and guide you while you travel in
f e d c d e f g
this way Ill cannot betide you
a g g f e d c c :||

Round Dance
||: e f g e c c b c b g a b c g e f g e c c c b g g a b c c :||

c c c c b a g e f f d e f g b c b g a b c g e f g e c c :||

Eternity eternity how sweetly thou dost
|: g c | c d c g | a g g g g c | c f e c |
call True self denial here to live
c e f | g g a g | e e d c
and freely give up all
g c | c f e c | c :||
That when our bodies we've laid
|: e f | g g a a g | e e d
down and given back to earth
c g | c d e d c | g ||
Our spirits purified may be
a g | g e d c c d | c
for scenes of heavenly birth
a g g
g c | c f e c | c :||

Press on within this holy way
c c c d e e e
Tho g dark'end skies do lower
g g a g g d e e
Tho foes oppress and friends betray
d e e e g g g e
Still seek for holy power
c d d d e c c

For God will guide the humble soul
a a a b c c̄
Who in affliction seek him e
d q a q q
Tho sorrows do like billows roll
q a a a b c c̄ c
His mighty hand will keep them
c̄ d d d ē c c
Sweet union is a lovely gift
c̄ c c d e ē e
a
The soul can taste and feel it
c̄ c b a q a a
It is a rich and heavenly feast
q a a a c̄ a b a q
O come and now receive it
ē c ē c c̄ c
a
O let each tounge be now employed
d e ē e q e ē e
In sounding peace forever
d c c̄ d c̄ d e
And cultivate in word and deed
d e a a c̄ a a q
Our union with each other
ē c c̄ e d c c

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Leap and shout ye virgins band
c c d e d c
Tune your harps for joy
c e g e g g
Lo your Saviour reigns on earth
d d de f g f g
Your foes he will destroy
g
ga c c
Cheer up Cheer up ye chosen ones
c c c c
a a g g
The trumpeters are sounding
d d d de f d d
Seraph from the throne of God
d e f d g g g
Your tents they are surrounding
c c c c
a
Come let us draw together g g
c c c c c c e
g
For one united band
e

g g g g g
c And strive to cultivate
c e e e e e e g
The tender union plant
fe d d d e c

May it flourish and grow
c
a g g ge
And ever increase And bring forth
c c c d c c e e e
The fruits of love joy and peace
g fe de c c
g g

I am determined to go through
ee f | g g g f | e e ef
My evil nature to subdue
g | a a ab c | a a a
And gain the prize which I do view
g | c c c g | abc a
A treasure worth poſsing
g | e g ed c | c c :|
Come holy Angels help me on
d | e e e c | a a ab
Untill the victory I have won
c | d d d c | d e ef
That when the race I fully run
g | a a a g | abe e a
I may receive a bleſsing
g | e d ef g c c

In wisdom's lovely pleasent ways
4 q. | a a ab c | d d e
Are comfort joy and rest
d | c c c a e | d.
For all her path's are paths of peac
e | c a . a q e | d e c
They lead to realms of bliss
d | d e e q | a.
Come then and let us labour in
a. | q e d c d e e
The vineyard of the Lord
d | c. d d. e e.
The holy heavenly prize to win
q. | a a ab c | d d e
A glorious rich reward
d | c a q q | a.

I will praise thee O my God
c e q. q a q q
With joy and rejoicing for thi
q a c d c a q c d
ever blessed gospel the prize
e e q e q q a c

of salvation blessed sound
c a g g e d c

blessed sound In the morning
c d c :||: c a a a

at noon and at evening my
g e e d d c c c

song shall be praises to thee
c d e g a a g g

thanksgiving to Mother for this
g a c c c a g g g

mortifying way this crucifying
e. e e d d c c c. d e g

plan salvation from sin
g g a c c a g

Hallelujah to Mother
e d c c d c c

c d e. e e e d e e e g.g g g e g g g a.g a c c

c d e. d e g e d c c a. g a c c :||

Here's a home for the wanderer
c | c d e d c c c |
g
rest for the weary Joy for the
d f e d c g g | e e g g
mourner and strength for the wea
g c c c | d f a g ||
Therefore come ye who are needy
g g e c c d d c c c
Come and of Christ saving gospel partak
c d e e e d d c g
g
Wander no longer on barren mountains
g g a g e e | a a g g g |
In the lonely desert why will ye remain
d d d d e d g | e d d e d ||
Here flows a fountain of pure living waters
c c c e e d d d
g g g
Come ye and wash from your souls every sta
d e f g g g c d d e g
I will bow I will bend I will yield
c e | g c e | g g g | a
and condescend I will by true
g g g | e d c | a g e

subnission Gain the union of my lead
| | f. e d e | f
g g g g
I will seek their kind protection
a g | g. g e g | g g
And their counsel I will heed
g g | e. d c d | c :||
Tis here the blessing resteth
||: c | |
g. g e e g g
Tis here it will remain
| f. e d e | f
g
I will bow and try to get it
a g | g. g e g | g g
I will bend and try again
g g | e. d c d | c :||
Away worldly cares away from my soul
| e | c. d | e |
g a g a g g e g.
My heart nor my feelings you shall not conte
| c. d e d c | c. d e d c :||
e a g a
For the gospel is my treasure my life &
: e d e. d | e g g e | e d c || c
my joy The fleeting things of time
c. d
d g. g || a. a g g
c My peace shall not destroy
e. d c. d e d c g : c

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Thou butiful Orb from the
|| g. c # c c c | g e e |
heavenly speres Resplendand
d d dc | g a | g e
with glory divine O seend forth
g | c a ag | g ag | d d
thy rays from the east to the
dc c c d | e g ac |
west To every kindred and clime
g a | ge g ag | e e dc g :|
May the Angel of power and
|: g c || c c c ce # g c
conviction go forth To awaken
c | d d dc | d dc | g g
the slumbering dead And call
g | c a ag | g ag | d
them in love to the embraces of
d dc | g c d d | e g ac |
truth To receive the salvation
g dc || ag. a g # e e
of God
dc || g ||| c

Solid Warriors

Tis a strait forward work no shuning
3 a b c | a | e c | f
the cross Tis a right a up a and down a
| c d | d d e |
Solid a warroirs I love Such will
e d c | |
fight the enimy a g And a vatiently a g
e stand for e the e gospel e cause e g a | a a
c d | e d c | a a :|
O let me remain with this in
e g e c e f | g g a |
nocent band Let me have a home
a g a | e d | c c
in that far better land And tis a |
| c d e | e e
heaven g g to a my soul I ask nothing
d c | b a g | e g a a g
more Only give me a home on
| c d e | g e e | e
a fair Canaan shore
d c | a a :||

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4 C Arise ye little ~~valiant~~ band
e | g c d d | d c c

C And gird your armor on
e | g g g ag e | g.

Press forward to the heavenly land
e: | g g a g | e e e d

The conquest you may win
c | e d c d | c :|

For light and truth and power divine
|: g | a a a b | c

Will aid you on your way g g
| a a a |

Yea all the heavenly worlds combine
e: g g g a g e e d

To help you gain the day
c e d c d c :||

4 The work of God is going on
c | c d e e | a a a

In Zions habitation
b | c d e g | g. g

This glorious work will soon begin
g a a a a | c c c |

To rouse up every Nation
c | a a a b c | c c :|

We'll raise our hands in praise to God
d | e e e d | e e e e
And give to him the glory
c | a a a b c |
For truly he hath declared
d | e e e e g g e
He'll have a people holy
d | c d e d | c c
I will raise my sword and fight
c c | c e g g | a
The victory over evill I'm determined
g g g | g g e d c d e d
to obtain as I daily journey homeward
c e g g g a d | g g e d
to the land of rest There there I
c d ♭e | ♭d c e e d
shall weep no more There the
c a c | d cf g |
sorrows of earth cannot come there
ab a g | a g e | ♭e ef
my spirit shall repose in the
g | a b a g | a g e |
arms of my Saviour
e e d c c

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Sweet charity thou lovely gift
c e ee c d d d

Thou balm for every wounded soul
e g d d c e d d

In thee I find that solid peace
c e e e c d d d

Which from the heaven of heavens does roll
e a d d e d c c c c

With thee I'm humble meek and mild
e g g g g ab c g

With thee I'm peaceful as a dove
e g a g c d d d

With thee I'm simple as a child
e g g g e g g ab

By thee I'm fill'd with heavenly love
c d d de d c c c c

Blow on your trumpets Play ye bright
g g g g g g a g

Harpers c c d e d e c e e d e d
e c g

Sound on your timbril O! ye lovely
g g g g g g a g

minstrel Till the walls of Jerico
e c g c c d e d e

tumble in confusion
c e d c c c :||: c cded
g g e g g

c c d e d e c e e d e d e g g g g g g a g g f e c c c d e d e
g g

c e d c c c :||| Singleness of Heart

With my whole heart and soul
e g | a a g | a
I desire to become like the word
c d | e f g f | e e c |

a
day by day To be found in the gift
b g | a g | a a a | c d
and my lead to obey To come down
e e | c b ||: e f g | a
a g g
to be meek to be lowly In the true
a b a g | a e f e d || e c a :||: e e f
gospel spirit to speak in the true gospel
e d | d c d e | f a a b | a a
spirit to speak Then O how happy
| g e g | a | f a b a | g e
and free I shall be O how happy
d d c d | e e f | e d
how happy and free
e c b a | a :|||

282 Value of Heaven

The least gift of God is of greater
g ‖ c c | c c
a g g g
worth to me Their diamonds from
c c ‖ d. l ‖ e e e
the mountains or pearls from the sea
c | c | d d c ‖ c ‖
g g
My labor here in time shall be to gain
e ‖ g g g e | d d | c d e
a store That I may carry with
e ‖ d. l ‖ e d c c
me when time is no more g
c c | d d c ‖ g ‖
The river of redeeming love
| c c c d e | g g g.
Is flowing from the fount above
| g g g e d | g g g
And Zions children now may prove
e | c c c d e | g g g
Its sacred cleansing virtues
e | g e c d | c c ‖
Come let us freely bathe and drink
| c | c c d e | d d d
g

And worship on its lovely brink
c | c c c d e
And thus in union we'll advance
| c c c d e | g g g
g To green and living pasture
e | g e c d | c c :||
To the bright shining mansions of eternal day
| c d | e e g | e d d | e
g g I will lead my chosen people saith the Lord
a | c d e g | g e e g | a
a a Yea all those who hear & my voice do obey
a | e e e 2 e e e d c d e
Shall rejoice in a rich and glorious reward
e e | c d | e e d. e d c |
Their glory far exceleth what mortal eye hath seen
e g | g g g a | g e g a a a b a e
Neither hath it entered the heart to conceive
e | d d d e c |
The treasures of wisdom for those that overcome
a | e e e | g g | a b c d | e
Who obey their holy faith & the gospel receive
e g | g g g a | g e d | e a b | a :||

Right onward is the watchword now
q | a a a q | ab c a
To gospel truth each soul must bow
q c c c d | c a q
No lingering nor halting here
a a a a q ab c | a
The way is made so plain & clear
q c c | ef q | e d c
Come let us then be firm and strong
cd | e e ef q | e d c
And in sweet union travel on
c | d d d c | d e e
For in this lovely way we're blest
q a a | a q ab c | a
With solid comfort peace and rest
q q a | q e c d | c

Pure Fountain

3 O come unto me saith the Saviour of men
q | cd e e d c e | q e e | c
And bathe in the fountain so pure
b | c a a q e c | d
Tho the number be few that in Zion
q e | c d prove true q | ed
e c | d q q

Yet a remnent to me I'll secure
c d | g g c e d d | c ||
When theres 1, 2 or 3 in the midst I will be
a c | c a a | g e e | f g a f | g
And my blessing on them I will pour
e c | d a a | a g e | g
For they are my delight by day & by night
g e d c c c | c g | c d e e d
And my comfort where ever they go
c e | g g c | e d d c ||
Come pure spirits gather near I pray
a b c d c b | a b | c
That I may feel your protecting love
a a b | e d || c b a ||
Descending like a shower from the heavenly
g a a b || g c c || d c
Spheres above I love my faith O yea I do love
d e || g c c c c | c d e e g e d e
my Brethren & Sisters too with them I will go
e | d c c c | c - c c e | c
with them I will stay Thro' deep tribula
d e e g | e d e e d | c
tion by night and by day
g f e d d | e ||

I love the purifying stream
:|e q q q f | e e e
Which flows on Zions mountain
e | c c f ue d | c c
Twill cleans the soul and make it clean
q | c c c f | e c q
From sin and all pollution
f | e c f d | c c :||
It brings repentance to the soul
||: d e e e f q | d d d
And makes it meek and lowly
e | f f f q a | q q
O let those cleansing waters roll
q | c c c q | a f e
They are so pure and holy
c | e q e d | c c :||| u
Fear not fear not ye afflicted few
|| c d e q || a ag e d | q
Fear not your crosses to bear For the
q | a c e d c d c d
time draweth nigh when you shall
e e d e e d c a || c
Mount Zion bright and fair
c a q ag | e d q :|

Tho she may be call'd to suffer & suffer
g g a c | c c d e c e d c
And many may fall by the way
c g c d | e c e d |
Yet those who remain will be very glorious
e a b c d | 2 c c a g a g | e e d
Their souls will be cloth'd with Liberty
e g g c | e c e d | g
My Brethren and Sisters I truly do prize
d | e a a | a b c b a g | e
Their union my spirit does cheer
g | a b c d c b | a
With them I will labor to be truly wise
e g | a a a b a g | a b c d
And increase with the increasing years
c d e d c | b a g a
May love & sweet ~~sweet love~~ & union more freely abound
c d e e e | g e e d c d | e
With meekness [illegible] purity to May true
c d | e d c b a g | e e | a
Condescendtion our spirits surround
a a b a g | a b c d |
And all that is evil subdue
c d e d e | b a g a

4 There are bright happy mansions of
|| c | c c c c c c
glory and peace prepared in the
g a g || g c | e e e
heavens for the faithful; no mortal
d d d | g g | g. c c c
eye hath seen nor the heart yet
c c | c. e a g d d
conceived the treasures of wisdom
d | c. g a a a | g g
and eternal joy that are laid up in
g e e f || g a c | c f e e
store for the righteous When such
d d d | g g ||| c c
shall have passed thro' the scenes of
c c || e e e d d
this life having faithfully borne the
d || g g c | c c a a d
cross they'll wing their way to the angelic
| g c. d e e f e d g a g d d
band and with them the song of re
e g g | e e e g g g
demption they'll sing and
|| a a a || g g c

they will sorrow no more
| c e d d d | g ||

I love to join this little band
c | c a | c d e
To worship God in spirit Who are
c | c c b a | g g g c | l
united heart and hand His blessings
b a | g g g g | d c
to inherit Gospel ties are binding closer
e e | c c :|| c c cd e | d d c |
Kindred souls endeared to me The bond
c c cd e | g g e e | c
of love are growing stronger
c g a | g g c d |
To the faithful and the free
e e cd e | c c c ||
Come and taste of joys sublime
c c e d e c a | g g g e | g g |
While within the bounds of time
c c c d e c a | g c b c d c c :|
See the table now is spread
c c g e | g g c | a a g b | e d |
Full of wine & living bread
f a g e | g g c | e d c b c c ||

Saving Gospel

O beautiful soul saving gospel Thy golde
g: g c a g f e d. d c c d

can never be told Thy substance is ever
e, d c c g. c d e c e d c

increasing Thy treasure's do never grow
a g: g g a g g e d c

old The nearer I come to thy fountain
c: d. d c d e g e d. d

The clearer the waters do flow
g g c c c d e c

The more I partake of its blessings
e e d c c d e g g

The sweeter and sweeter they grow
f e g g g d d c c:

I the Lord will guard my people thro
c e g. g a g c g g c

all trying hours I'll lead them forth to
c d c g g. e g g a g

to pasture green And unto peaceful
e g g. g e g c d

bowers There's where the crystal stream
c: c e e. d c c c

Of pure love is flowing There the blooming
c c c e g g a a a g
trees of life On its banks are growing
e g g e g e d c c
There is precious Mothers love
5 c d e c | d c
Dont you feel it flowing In and thro'
c c | a a e e
the faithful soul Tis rolling rolling
e | d c a c | a g e | d c c
It is life giving it is soul cheering
c e g e d c | c e g | g | g |
Gather ye join with me In Thanksgiving
g e e | d c a | g a g | c c

Come pure simple Love I want a
3 c c e g g c c c
portion Let it roll thro' my soul
a g c c c g g g
in this sweet devotion
c c d c c c
e e d d e c c c c d e c c f g e c c
g g g

292 Bright Treasures

In the gospel there's comfort & heavenly joy
g c|c c d| e e e|fe d c| c
Which nothing that's earthly can ever destroy
e | f f f | g g f | e e d| c
And in it bright treasures do daily unfold
c| |
e e f| g g a a| a a a| g
To the true honest hearted the low humble soul
e f| g g f| ed c e| c b d| c :|
This way I'm pursuing & always will strive
|: | | |
e e f| g g g a a a| g
To bless my good faith & be more alive
g |c c d| e e|fe d c| c
To honor my calling & walk in the light
a| e c a| g g a| e e f| g
In this I find happiness joy & delight
g| c c d| e d e| c a c| c :||

Come arise ye chosen few
g g c d c c c |
Press ye on with courage new
g f e d | d c d |
To the heavenly spheres above
g g g a c | c c e

Where reign sweet harmony and love
e | g g g e | ed c c :||

Gospel light is shining clear
e e eg | g e e

Upon the nations far and near
e | d d d c | d e d

Soon the trump of God will sound
e e e g | g e g

Calling souls to zions ground
c c c g | g a c :||

Equip yourselves with armor bright
g c c c e | e c d

March ye on with sweet delight
e e e c | d c a

O ye lovly virgin band To the
| g g g g | e g g g d

glorious happy land Where holy saints
d d | e e c c :| e | e f g

and Angels meet And in love each
g | a g g | f f f g |

other greet And the praise of God do
a g g | g d d c | d e

sound While with peace their souls abound
d | e e e e | d c c c :||

294

The harvest time is drawing nigh
¢ a | a b c d | e e e
Come Zions faithful children
d | c d e d d e
Arise arise and stand ye firm
e | c a b g | e e e
And be ye valient reapers
b | c a b g | a a :||
For time is swiftly rolling on
||: g | a a b a | g g g
We hear the invitation
g | a a c d | e e e
Come gain a never fading crown
d | e e g g | e d e
Of full and free salvation
e | e a b g | a a :||

Tho crosses and trials unnumbered
g c | c d c | a g | c c
may roll Tis the faith of the
d | e e g | a a g
gospel that comfort my soul.
e c a | c e d | c

To gold thats untried the dross will
g| a a b | c a | g a g
adhere Tis this gives me strength and
c| d eg | a ag | e c
my spirit does cheer
g| e c c| c :||
And tho tribulation in torrents
g| a a bc b c| dc b|
may roll Twill but waft me
a g g| a a b|
onward to that happy goal
c e g| a ag| g
Where I shall be free from sorrow & care
g| a a bc a| ag g c| d
And the joys of the faithful eternally share
e g| a ag| e c d| e c c| c :||
It is the pure gospel that I do desire
eg a a| ab a a a| g a gf e
It is a refiner a soul purifyer
e| c d d e e e| d b g a :||
I love it I love it tis precious to me
e d d e
a| a a ag g g g|
It is the pure gospel that sets my soul free
d| e e ef e e e| d a g a ||

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Upon that bright immortal shore
4 ‖ c | c e ‖ e dc ‖ g ga ‖ g
Where earthly sorrows are no more
ab ‖ c ga ‖ g ag ‖ e dc ‖ g
I'll bless my chosen saith the Lord
c ‖ c c ‖ e dc ‖ g ga ‖ g
They shall receive a rich reward
ab ‖ c a ‖ g c ‖ e dc ‖ g :‖
Press on press on and never fear
‖: ge ‖ c / c ‖ e ed ‖ c c ‖ ga
For holy Angels linger near
g aac ‖ e ag ‖ g ag ‖ g
Tho many foes your path beset
c ‖ c c ‖ e dc ‖ g ga ‖ g
My chosen ones I'll not forget
ac ‖ c ag ‖ g c ‖ e dc ‖ g :‖
In meekness Lord I now will bow
cd e e | g g gf e | c
Unto thy righteous will O may I feel the
g c e | c a e gc cac | g gf
heavenly showers Of love on me distill
e ed | c ed g cd e d e :|
In true obedience I will move
|: gc e c | c a c c ca | g

And be a just partaker Of every
g c d | e dc c a | g g f e e d |

gift that flows in love Unto the humble seeker
c c f d | e e f g | c d | e d g f g :||

O heavenly Father I do love thy holy way
e | f g d dc c d e f g g a b c a g

And faithfully will I my call obey Tho
g b | c c b e d b c a g e

others foolishly from duty turn Still I
f g e dc g g c d e f g g b c

will daily strive thy will to learn And
g a b c e g e dc c :|| g f

as I daily walk the lowly vale Where
e f g g a b g g b a b g c |

there are joys divine that cannot fail
b c d e d b c g g

Unto my spirit be a strength and tower
e f g e dc g g c d e f g

To guard me thro' each dark & trying
g e c g a b c e g e dc

hour
g ||

Then we will sing and march along
d e e c e g g c
Where truth and union flourish
e f d e f g g
Where heavenly love is flowing free
b c cc e e f d g
Each faithful soul to nourish
f e e d e c c
Where fruits of choicest kind do grow
e g g g f e e e
And flowers arrayed in beauty
g a b c bc d c c
For those delights which daily flow
g c c c c e d f
We owe unceasing duty
f e e d e c c
Behold a child of my love who has forsaken all
gc c d e e d g g g a c ag g
The durible riches of heaven to gain
d e g g e g g e e d e
'Tis such holy Angels will guard and protect
c d e e d c a g g a g g
'Tis such a kind mother delight to behold
ga c c a g a g e e d c

Arise O Zion put on thy armour
g | c c c e | e g g a g è

And let thy light shine far abroad
g | g ac || g c c a g g a | g g ||

I will strengthen and adorn thee
g c d | g c c g ac c | g è

And thou shalt know me as thy God
g c c | g g g c cd c | g

In battle aray march march on your way
g g ag a c | c c ag a c c

Come enter the field and make no delay
a ac c c gd d g g a | g

The victory you'll gain for I as a friend
è c c c | c a cd c c | c

Will watch over you & my blessing extend
è g a c g ag e d d | e

O heavenly Father feed my hungry soul
e a g ca a d c a g a

With the holy bread of heaven Give me to
a c a g a ed d d d f d

drink of the heavenly streams of salvation
c a a d f g a e a a a

Which flows from thy life giving fountain
ac d c a a f d ed d

300

8 Gird on the helmet of the Lord
| c c c | c d e | c c c
g
Un'sheath the sharp two edged sword
c | d d d. e | d d d.
Move in accordance to his word
d | e e e f g | d e c
Of holy truth and power
c | b a b | e c
a g a
For time is swiftly rolling on
| g | a g g. a | a g f e
Soon we shall join the immortal throng
| d e f g | g g | a g a g
And with them sing a joyful song
| c c c e f e g f
g Beyond this vale of sorrow
f | e d c d | e c

3 I rejoice in the work of God
d a a g | f g f e d
I rejoice in his way & Which saves my soul
d d a g f g | a a e e d
from sin and gives me sweet liberty
e a a b | a a g | b d d
soul
O my do arise be valient and strong
d a a g | f e d | d a a a f g |

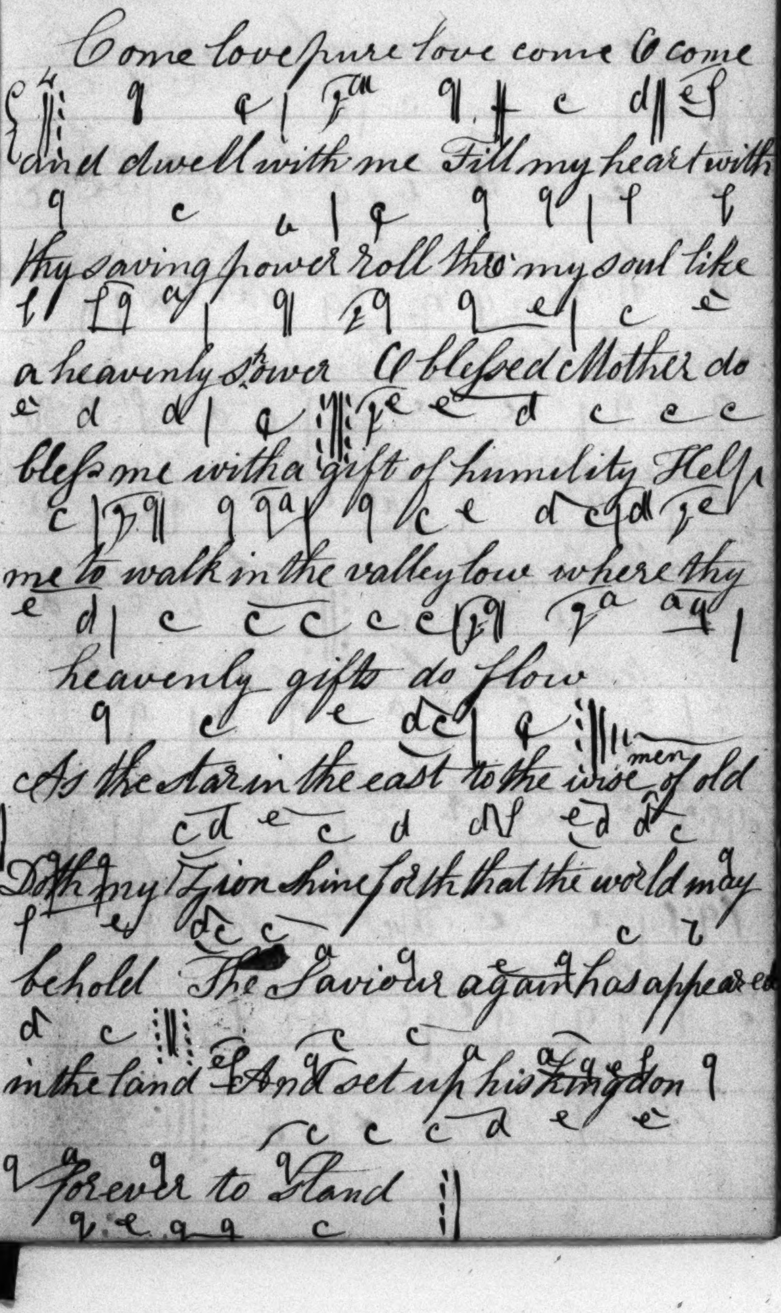
Build upon that foundation which
ab c d | e d c | a a a
will stand when billows roll on
b | g a ag bd d e | d

I have a sword given in my hand
e | g g e | g f e c c
I'll turn it here within I'll war and
e | f g a g | g c c c
fight yea I'll stand more upright
| a a f f f e | d
Till I conquer the enemy within
c e e | g f e d c
~~This~~ is the gospel call to all To war
a | c c g a | c c d cd | e
and to fight and to conquer them all
e e e d c | a a a c
The gospel armour is given to us
c | d d d c d | e e e g
To drive the enemy from our coast
a | a a e e e | c c c

I love the pure gospel I love all its ways
3 g c e | e c f | g e c c |
It brings solid peace to the soul They who
c b a a a | d d d | g e f |
give up their lives shall pertake of its rays
g a g | c b d | c c d | e
And its beauties and glories behold
e f | g a g | g f d | c :|
They shall wear a bright crown in the mansions
e f | g a g | c b d | c b
above Where joys like a river do flow
a | g e | f f a | a g g | e
Where the souls of the blest shall enjoy a sweet rest
e f | g a g | c b d c | c d | e
From their labours and trials below
e f | g a g | g f d | c :||
Rejoice O my people saith holy wisdom true
c f c d e e d | g c e | g a g e c | d
For lo with strength and blessing have I come unto you
c c d c | g d c f | e c g a c g
And tho my mission now is unto the world abroad
a c c b a f | g g a g e c | e c d | d
Yet my peculiar blessing rest on the Zion of God
g c c d c g | g d e f | e c g a c c g :||

3 What glory and beauty unfolds to my view
c | d f g | a a c | c ca | a
While travelling on with Christ lovely few
a f f g | a d d f | d c a | c
Whose faces are set as a flint to obtain
c | d d c | d f g | a a g | a
The pearl of great price salvation to gain
ac | c c a | a a | f d c | d
I rejoice in the cross and onward I'll move
ac | c ca a | a a | f d c | d
Thro' trials and sufferings to mansions of love
c | d d d | f f g | a a g | a
Where songs of sweet praise forever ascend
a | d d d | dc a | c dc | d
To our heavenly Father protector and friend
c c | d f g | a a g | f d c | d
Ye Isles afar off praise the Lord And all ye
ce g ag e c c ca a g ac c
Mountains high For lo the glory of your God
g ac c ga c dc g cc d e g
In its splendor draweth nigh
a g g c d c c w: ce d ca ced
ca a e g a g e g g c e g a g e g a g a g e d c c c

Tho I sweep thro the deep or seek the
c d e e e f d c g g
Mountain high This living faith in me
g e g g d d d d g
will never never die Then to it I will bend
g f e e d c f g g c c b c
yield to its lovely voice And make Christ
d e e d c e d c c
saving gospel my only free choice
c c g c c e d d f
His yoke it is easy when rightly fitted
g c e c c g g f e e d c
on The cross which he bore true comfort
d d g a b c a g e g
does bring To the meek and the lowly the
g e g c e e e e d c c
upright and pure Who for his holy
f g g e f g g g c c e
Kingdom all things will endure
e g g g c b b f


Come love pure love come O come
and dwell with me Fill my heart with
thy saving power roll thro my soul like
a heavenly shower O blessed Mother do
bless me with a gift of humility Help
me to walk in the valley low where thy
heavenly gifts do flow
As the Star in the east to the wise men of old
Doth my Zion shine forth that the world may
behold The Saviour again has appeared
in the land And set up his kingdom
forever to stand

To the increase of my kingdom
||: c | c c c | c g c | c
there shall be no end But thro'out
c c d b | c d | e c
all dominion it shall finally extend
d b c g g g | a·b c a | g
It shall fill all immensity existance
g g | e e· g | c d e· f g g
and space And I with my people will
a | g g | a c a | g e· c d
walk face to face As a pool in
e d· e | c :||: c b c d
the desert as a feast mid a dearth
b | c d c b | a g· g | g
So shall my goodness gladden the earth
d | f· g a a | a· b c | g e g | g
As a rock and a refuge of salvation
g· f | e e d | c e c d | e c
I will be Unto all who will
e f | g g c | c g· f |
faithfully follow me
e· f g d e | c :||

Faint not my little ones saith your holy Saviour
c c d c a a e e d d e e

Tho raging billows round may beat
d c d d c g g a

And darkening clouds hang over
g a a g f d d

For lo! my Angels I've sent forth to sound the
c f g a a a f e a a g

joyful tidings That Christ has come and
a c g d e e d e

now doth reign Here upon Mount Zion
d c a g f g a a d d

2

Heark the music how it rolls
a c c a a d d

Thro the specious Arch of heaven Holy Angels
e e d c a a a d d f d

all in concert Praise the great Jehovah
f g a a g f e e d d

Hear them sound forth holy praise While
d d f f d c d a

swiftly they are marching let us join the
a a f g a a d d d d

living chorus Praise praise forever
a a c a g a f d d

O Lord we beseech thee to send forth thy spirit
‖ c.d e g e d | & g.c c e d.e | c.a &

Let the light of thy countenance shine
a g | g ‖ a g | e e x d ‖ &

Be thou in our midst to bless we pray thee
e d | c c & e ‖ g a g e ‖ g

Clothe our souls with truth and grace divine
c ‖ g a g | & c.d ‖ e x d ‖ & ⁞‖

O help us to place our affections on thee
‖ c.d ‖ e c g ‖ x e d ‖ c a a.c | &

The fountain and source of all joy
g | e g c.d | e e x d ‖ &

In thee there is peace and sweet liberty
e.d ‖ c c c.d ‖ & x g e ‖ g g.a ‖ g

Which death even death can never destroy
c.d | a d e | & g | e e x d | & ⁞‖

Let us press on to things before
‖ g. c c. c.d e e.d c c
And gain a never fading store That will
c b d d e d | d c d d | e

abide when time is over A treasure
d c c | c.a g g g | a g

bright and pure
g.a c | c c ⁞

For we are in the narrow way That leads
f | e e ef g | g f e e | d

to one eternal day Come hasten on make no
d de f | e d c e | e e e g, ge

delay The way is safe and sure
g g g | c b a g | g c c

Come arise let us be going To that bright
c d | e e e d | e a a

a a
Immortal shore Where the faithful are rejoicing
b | a g a | e f g e | d d e d |

Giving thanks forevermore For our God in
e d d c | b b a c c

love has called us To forsake the world of
| e e d | c d

g a a g a
woe Let us follow those before us While we
e e e g e | e a a g | a a

journey here below
c d | d c a

9
Ye who walk by my line And my
e g | a a a | a g a |

precepts obey Ye are mine ye are mine
c d e | e d e | g e e | e

Ye have chosen my pure way I will lead you
e d | c a b b | a a g e e

in my love I will lead you by the hand
e e | g g g | a a a a | a

To my bright throne above
g a | c d e | e

Where triumphing you will stand
d e | a a | g g | a

So rejoice tho' you mourn Yea be
e e g g g | g e e |

glad tho' you weep Your affliction
e e e | e d c | a a

I will turn into consolation deep
a a | a g a | c c d e | e

Tribulation shall wash And like
d c | a a a | a g g |

gold twill refine Hasten on in your march
c c c | d c d | e e e e e

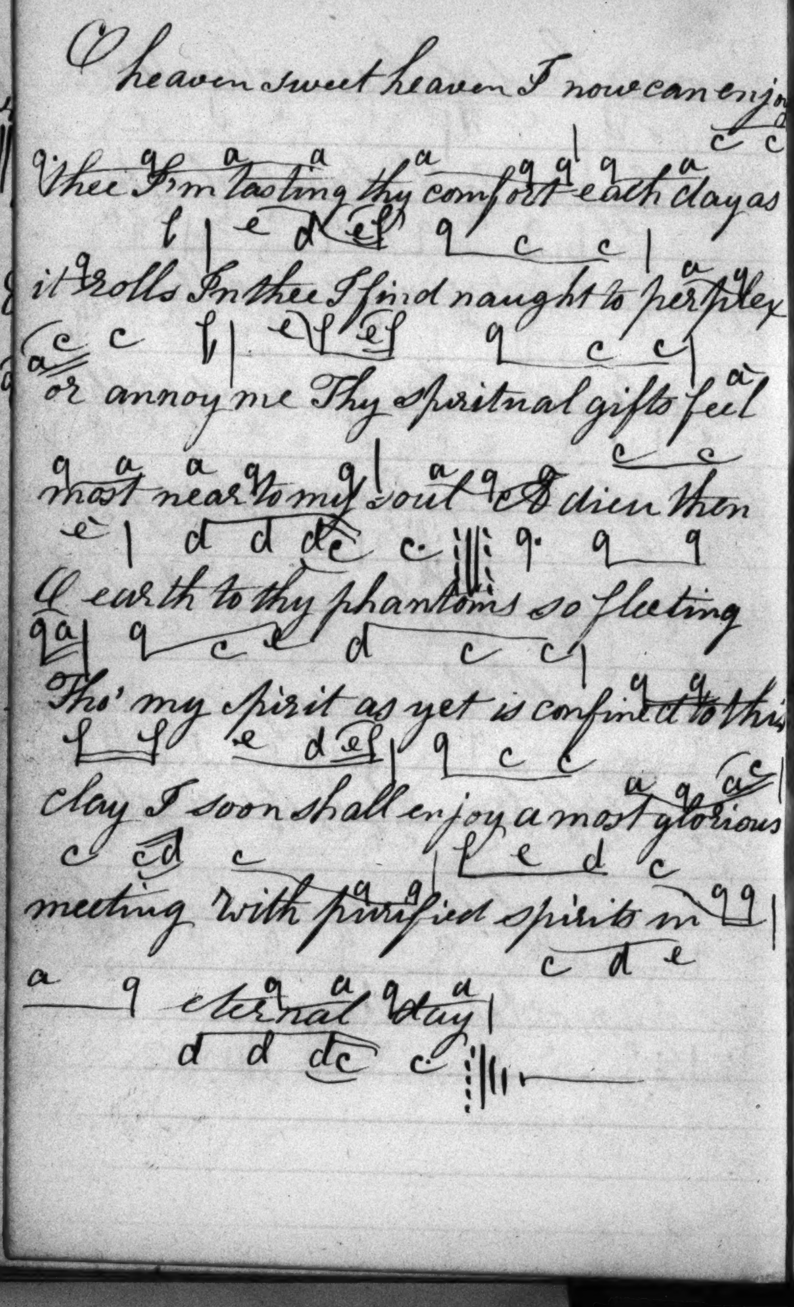
Ye are mine ye are mine
d c | a g g | a

Triumphantly we will march to the
‖ c | c e e | g e e | d c
holy City On our harps we will play
d e | g g | c e e | g e e
the holy song of victory
e | d d e e | d c c ‖
This is not our final home let us be
‖ e d e g | g g c | a g
progressing To that bright and happy
| c d d | c d
land there to receive the blessing
e e | d c d d | c c ‖
We'll praise our God with heart and voice
e | c e g a g | e e d
With music and with dancing And in his holy
c | c b a g | a c g e | g g a g
power rejoice While forward we're advancing
e e e d | d d e d | c c
Unto a bright and happy land Where rivers
‖ d e e e d | d d d e | g g
pure are flowing And the celestial virgin
e d e g g a c c c g | a a
band The harps of God are sounding
c c | g g e a g g ‖

4 Lo I see in yonder plains In holiness
|| c: d e e | d c a a a: g | d e d
and beauty A lovly bright Angelic train
e | d d c d e e d c d c a g a
Engaged in heavenly duty The scene
g a c e d c a g a a || c: d e
Surpasses earths delight No mortal
g a c a g e d d c d e
can express it Celestial cherubs clothed
g e g a g a c a g e e d g d c
in white And by Jehovah blessed
c e d c
a g a g a a g a a ||||

Earth may cease to spread her charms
Her pleasures cant allure me
I'm bound to reach the lovely arms
Of those whove gone before me
Tho all creation should decay
And thousands be offended
I'll hold my birthright watch & pray
Until my journeys ended

Here's a band of free volunteers
3 # c d e d | e e d c
Marching on to the beautiful City
e e | g a g g a c | c a
Their raiment is white and their swords
7c c e d | c a a g,
shine bright There are bound for the
e | d c d e e e |
field of victory O come let us join
7g e c c | c :|| c | c e d | c
in their beautiful march And be
e e | c a a c a a |
cheer'd with the heavenly music
g a g c d c | 7g g |
Which roll from above the sweet
7c e d c c a c c c
mansion of love and is tuned by
g g a | g g g a a
the immortal throng
g | 7e e d c ||||


O heaven sweet heaven I now can enjo
c c
g g a a a g g | g a
thee I'm tasting thy comfort each day as
b | e d e f g c c |
g a g
it rolls In thee I find naught to perplex
a c c b | e f e f g c c |
a
or annoy me Thy spiritual gifts feel
g a a g g | a g c c
most near to my soul Adieu then
e | d d d c c : ||| g g g
O earth to thy phantoms so fleeting
g a | g c e d c c |
g g
Tho' my spirit as yet is confined to this
f f e d e f | g c c
a g a c |
clay I soon shall enjoy a most glorious
c c d c | f e d c
a g g g |
meeting with purified spirits in
c d e
a g g a a g a
eternal day |
d d d c c : |||

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228

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Mary Ransom.

IMPROVED MODES.

EVEN TIME.

		beats per min.	Length of string.
1/8	in, 3 seconds. - -	80. - -	22 inches.
2/8	2 5/8	91.	17
3/8	2 1/4	136	12 1/2
4/8	1 7/8 to 1 1/2	128 to 160.	8 3/4 to 5 1/2

Four beats to the measure.

TRIPLE TIME.

1/6 in 2 1/4 seconds. The number of beats
2/6 1 7/8 per minute, and length of string,
3/6 1 5/8 the Same as the even time.
4/6 1 3/8 to 1 1/8.

Three beats to measure.

SUBMEASURES..

1/4 These have the same quantity in the same
2/4 time, the same number of beats per.
3/4 minute; and the same length of
4/4 string as the full measures.

Two beats to the measure.

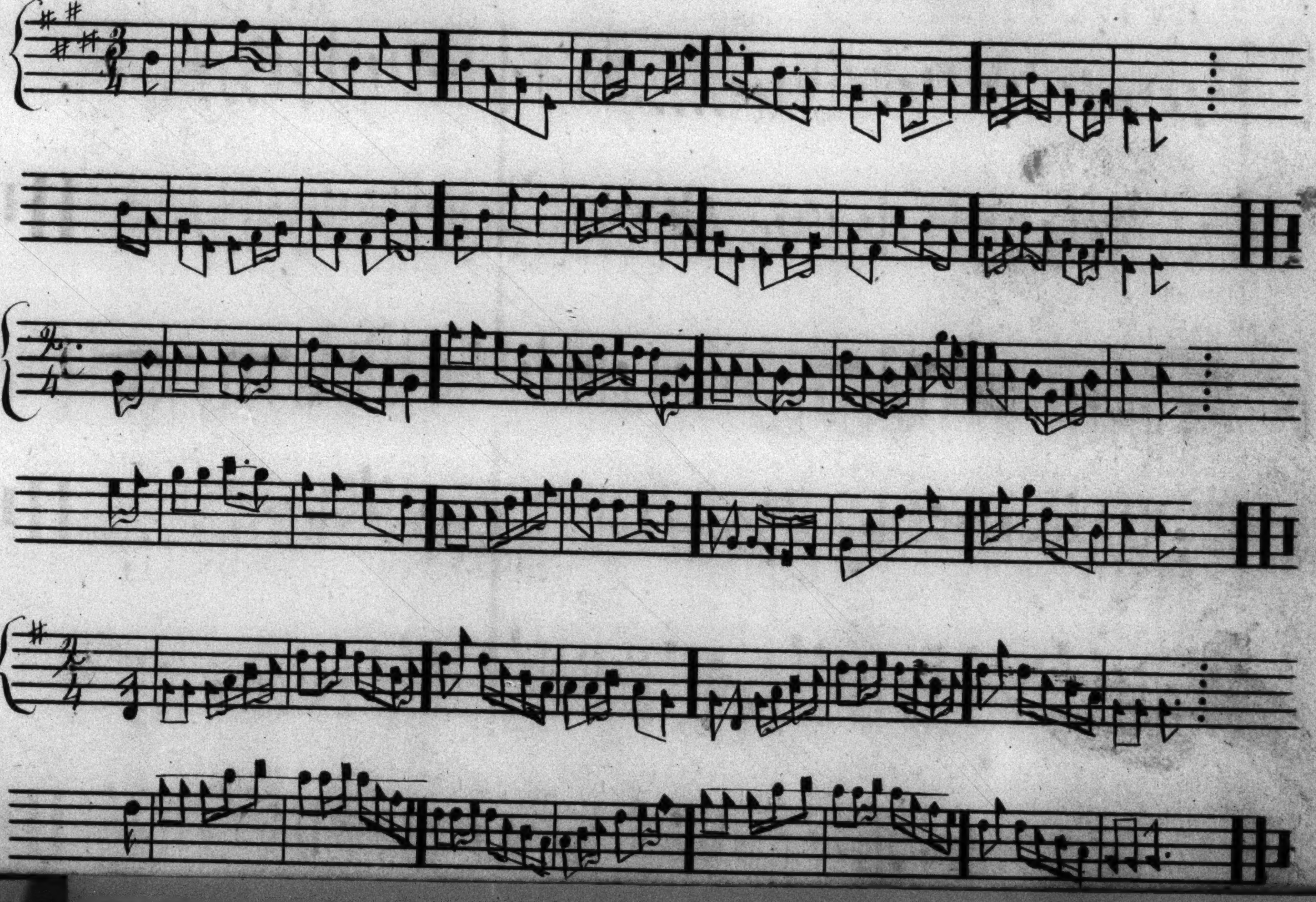
COMPOUND TIME.

		beats per min.	length of string
1/6	in 2 1/4 seconds.	106	12 1/2
2/6	1 7/8		9 1/2
3/6	1 5/8		7.
4/6	1 3/8 to 1 1/8		4 3/4 to 3 1/8.

Four beats to the measure.

N.B. It is to be understood that the lower figure shows the number of quavers to the measure, and the upper figure shows the speed.

G.T.H.Smith.



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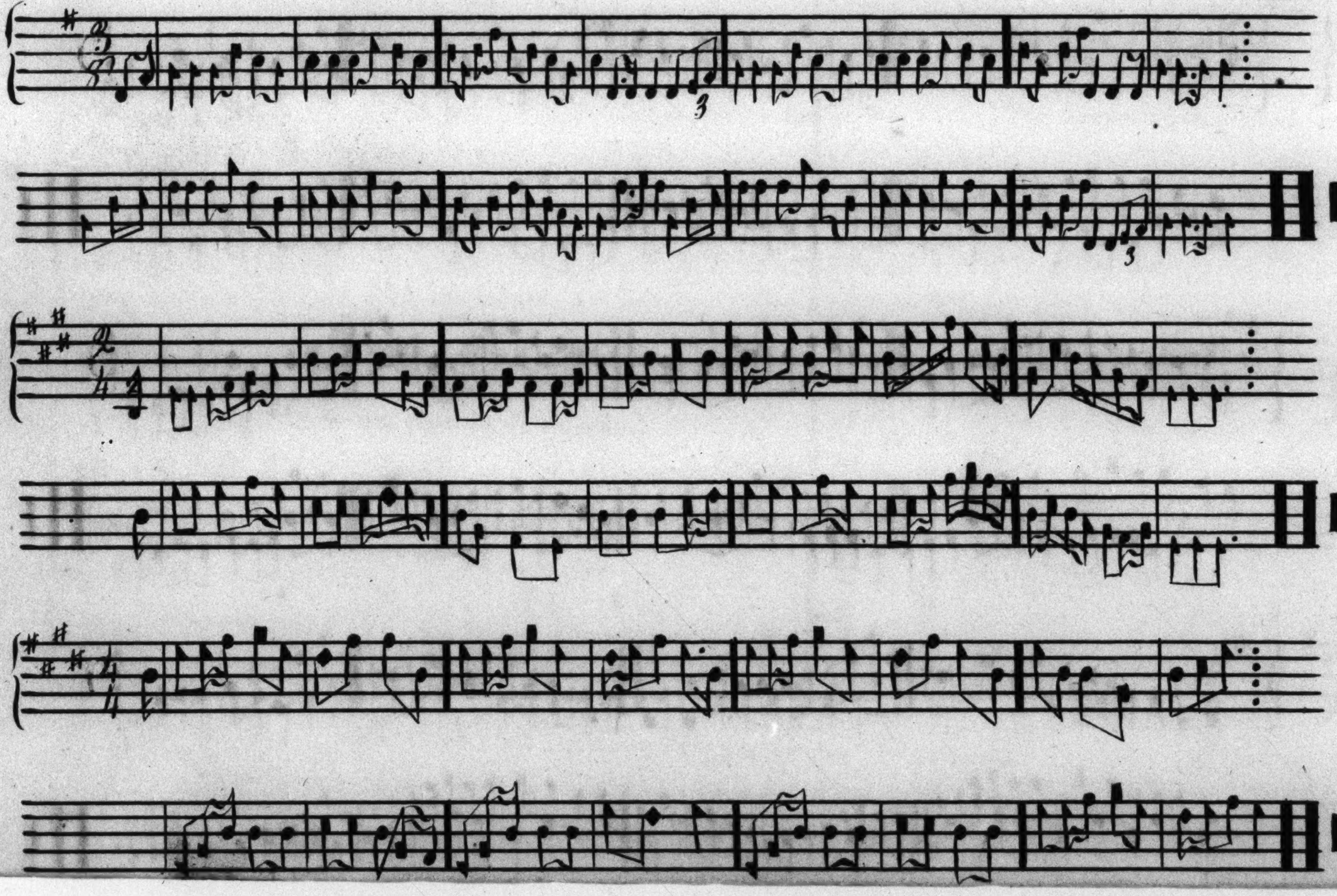

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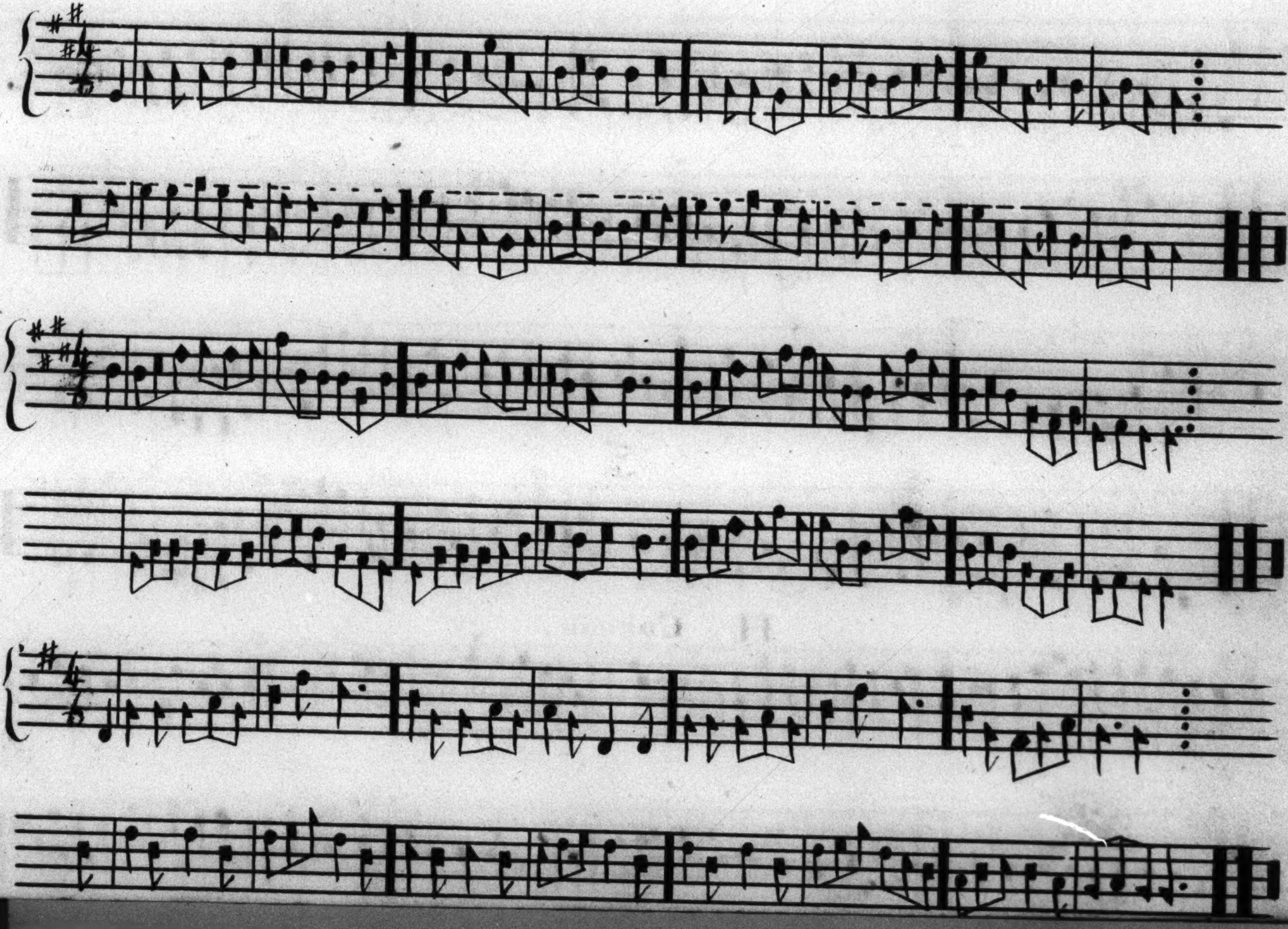

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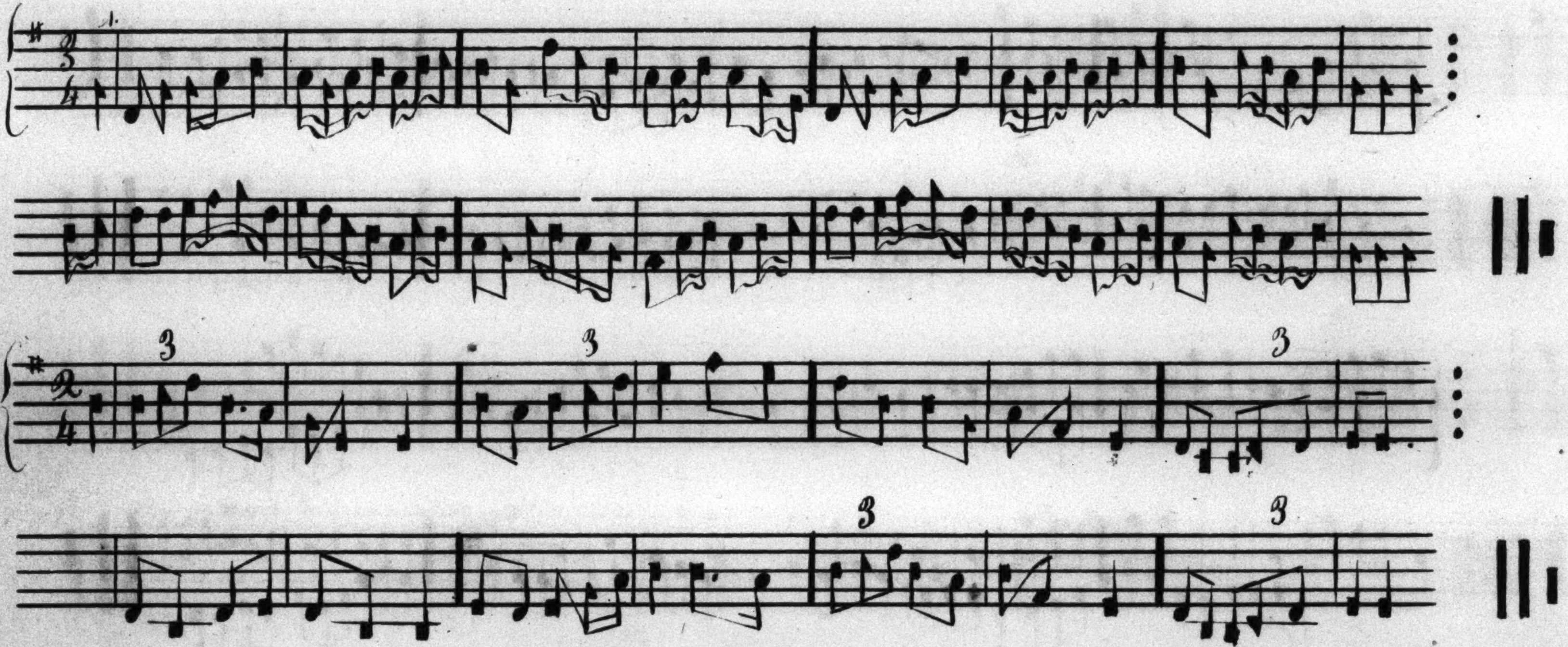

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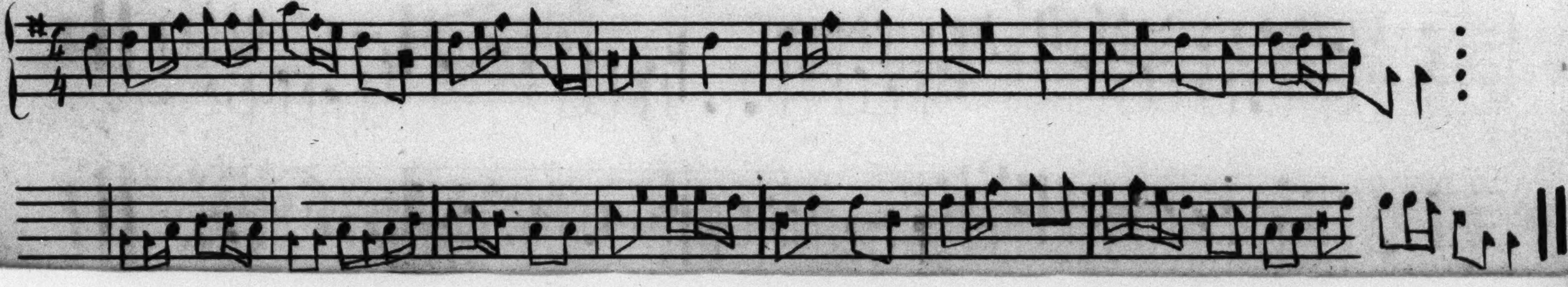

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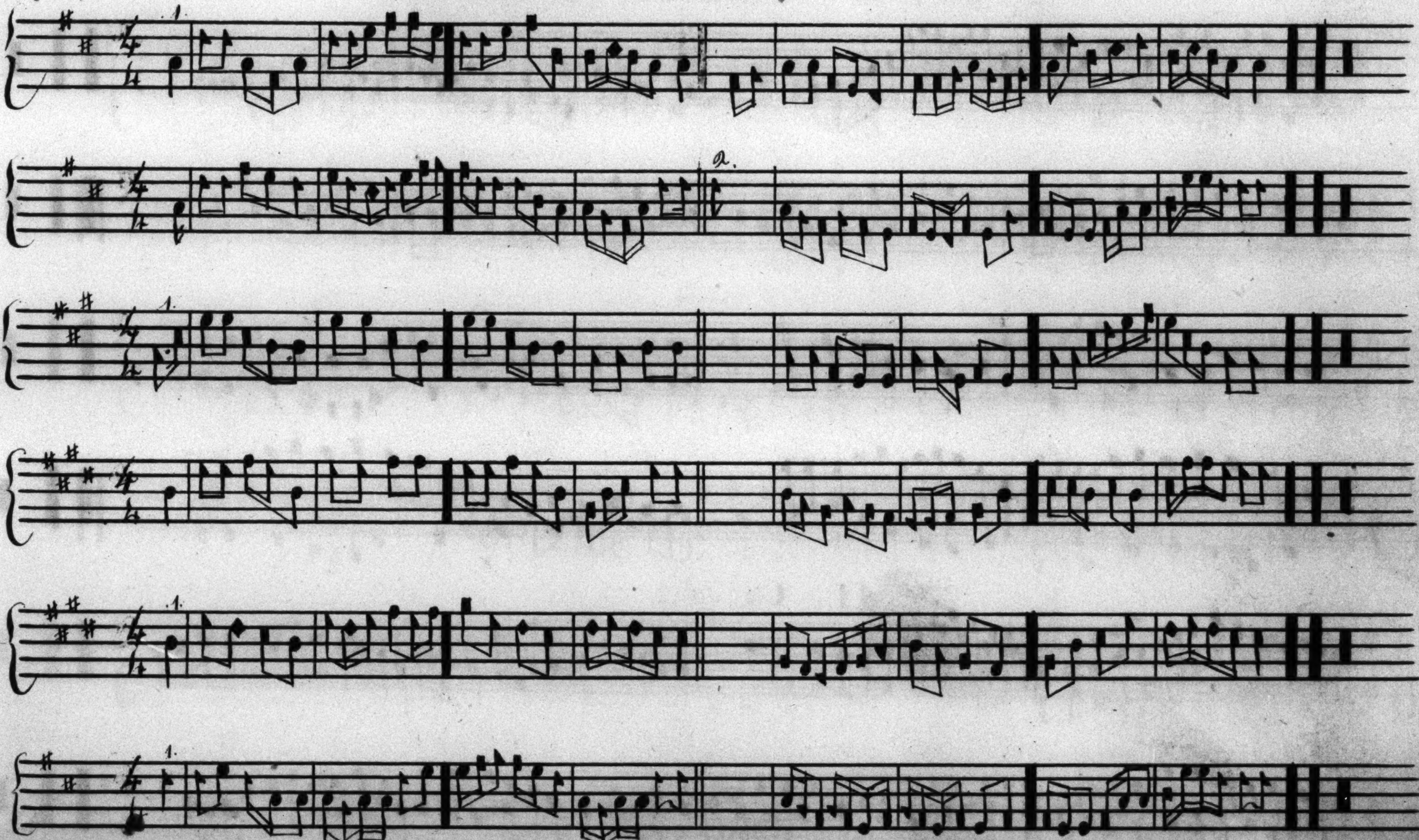

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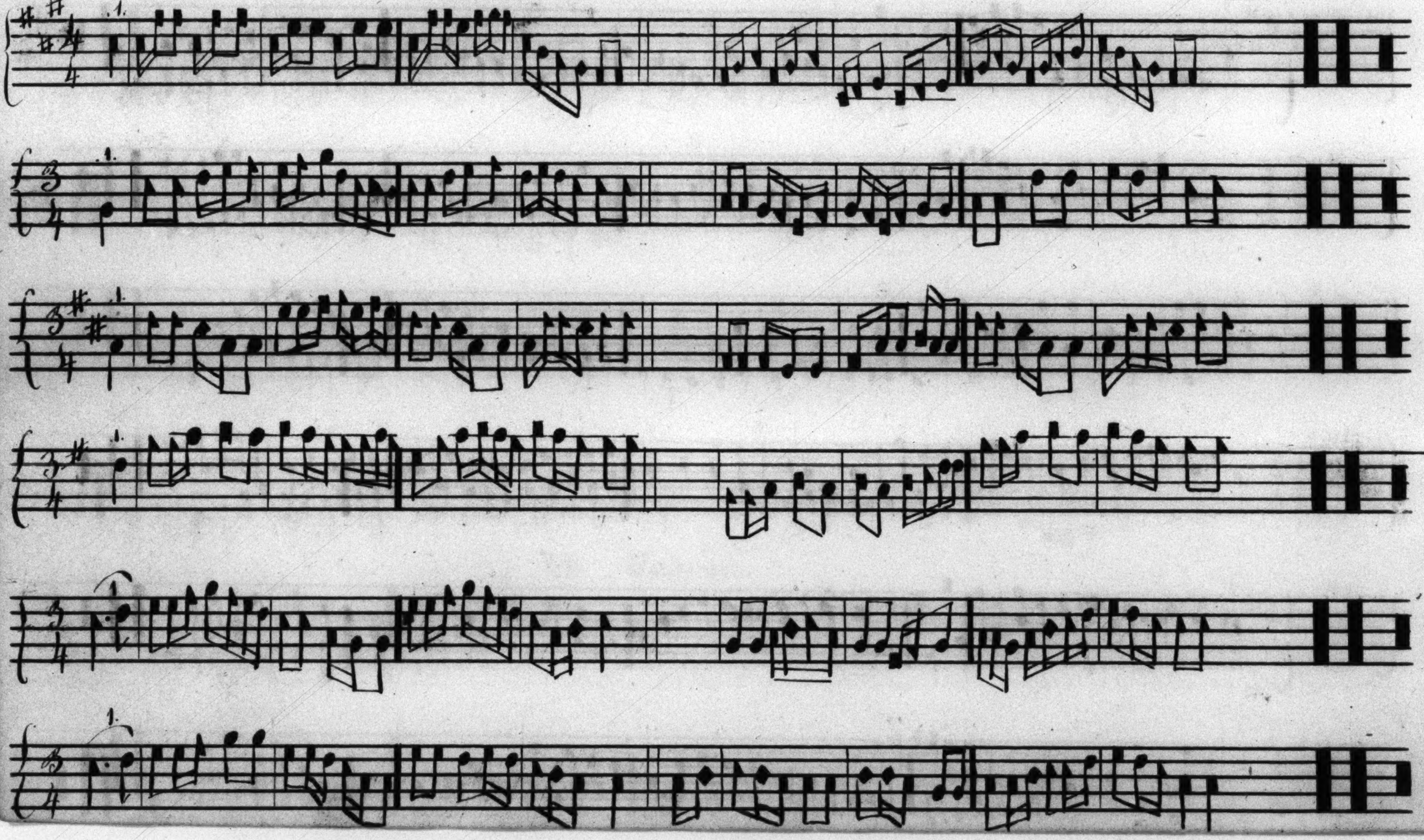

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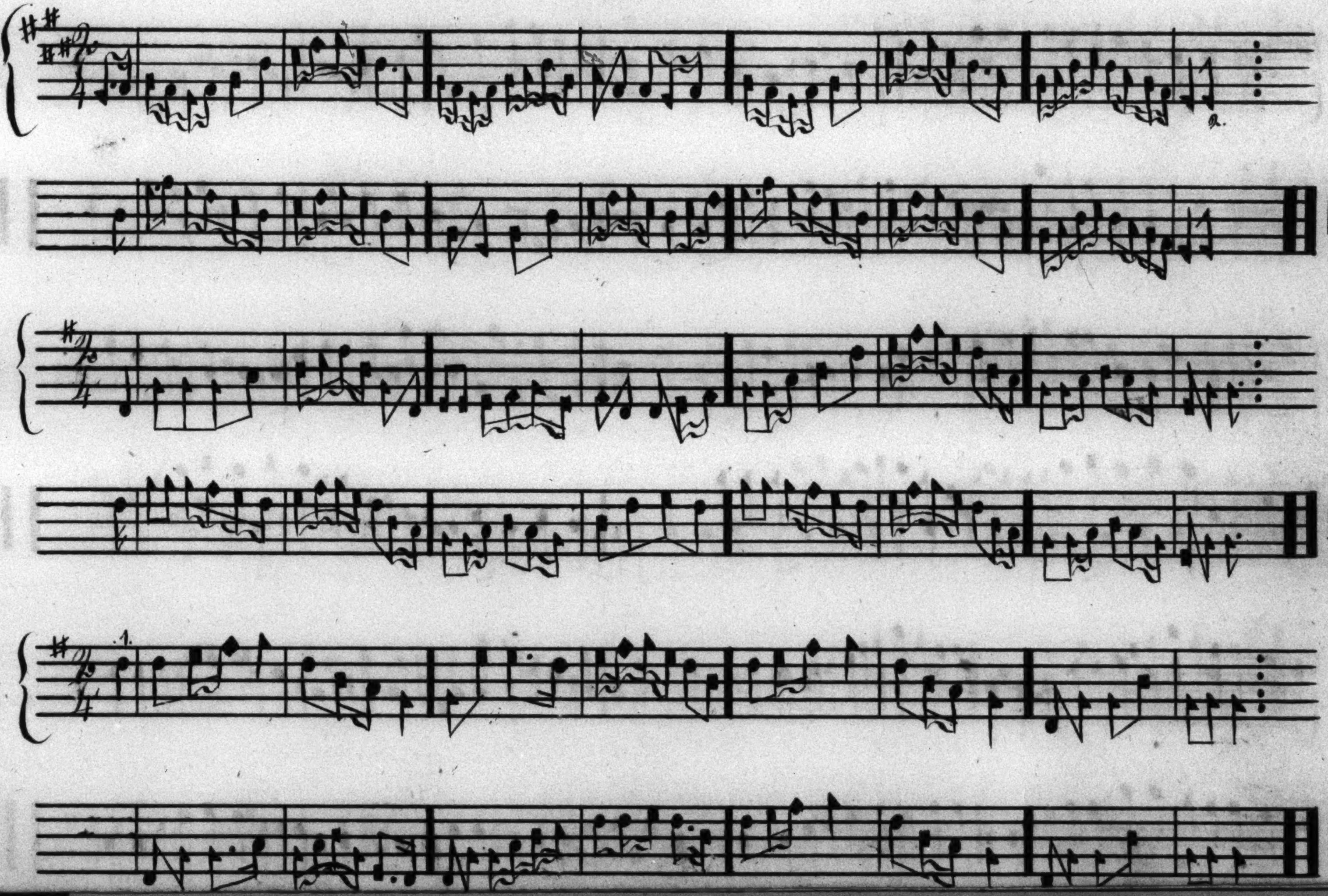

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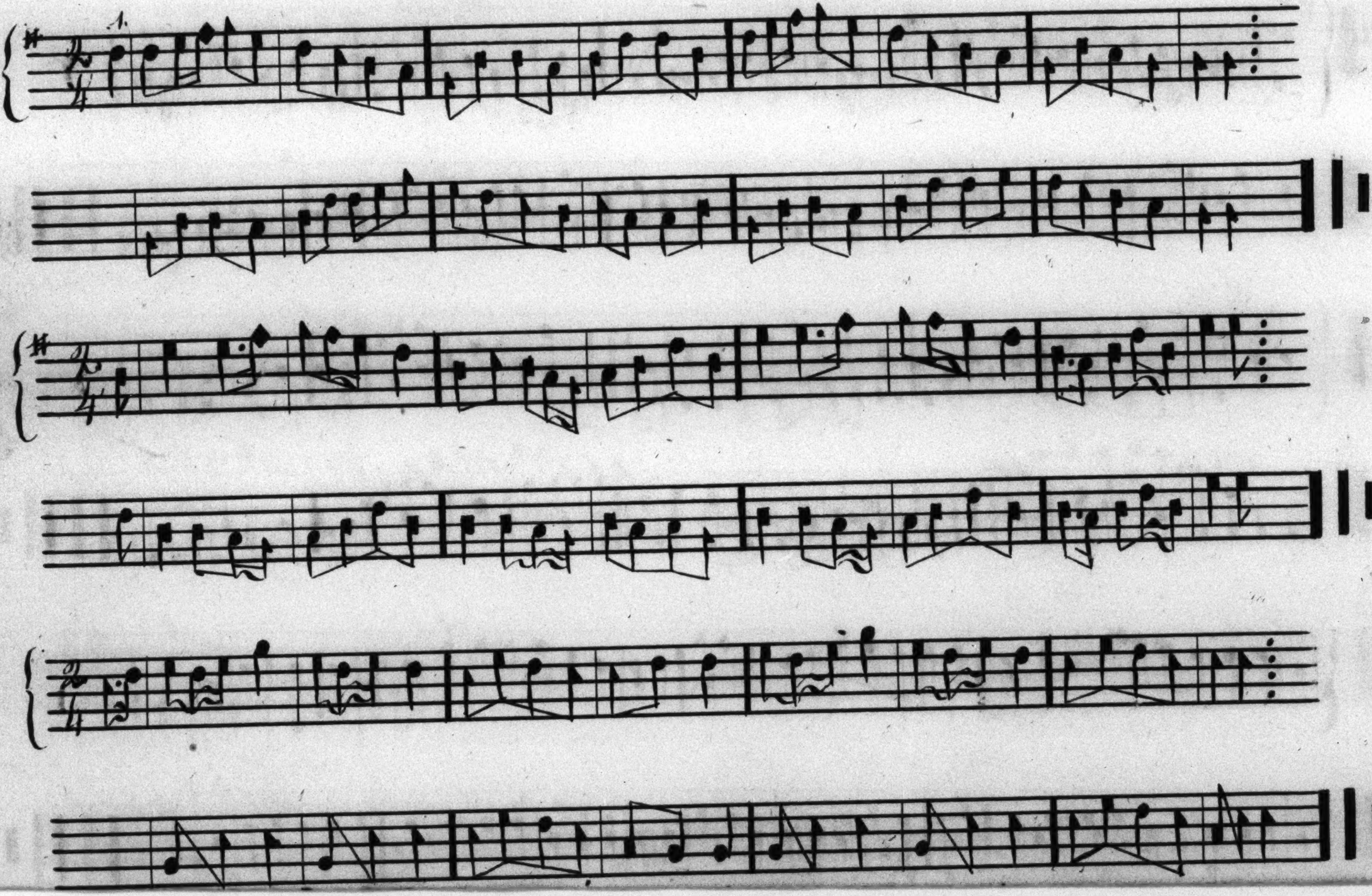

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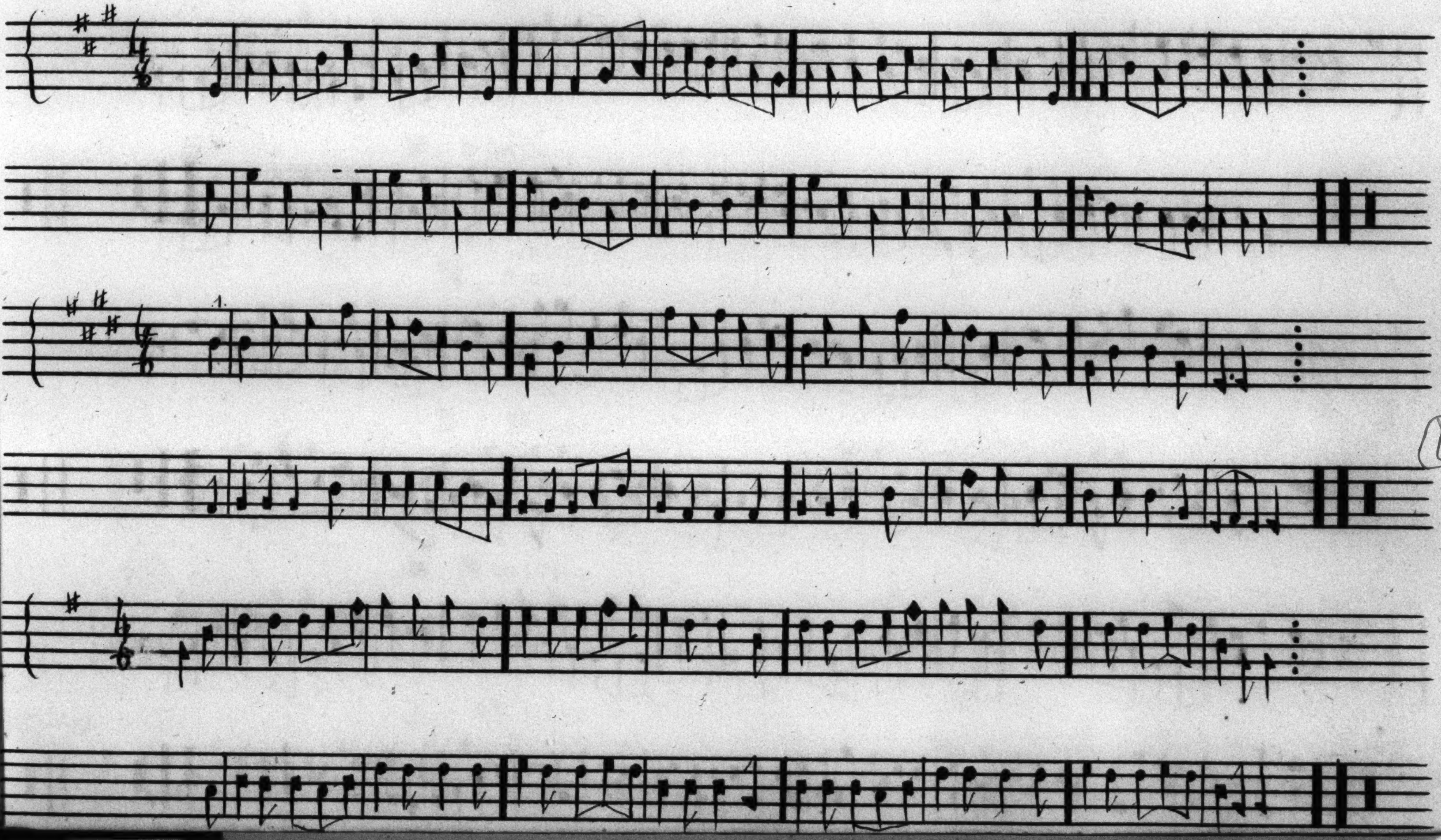

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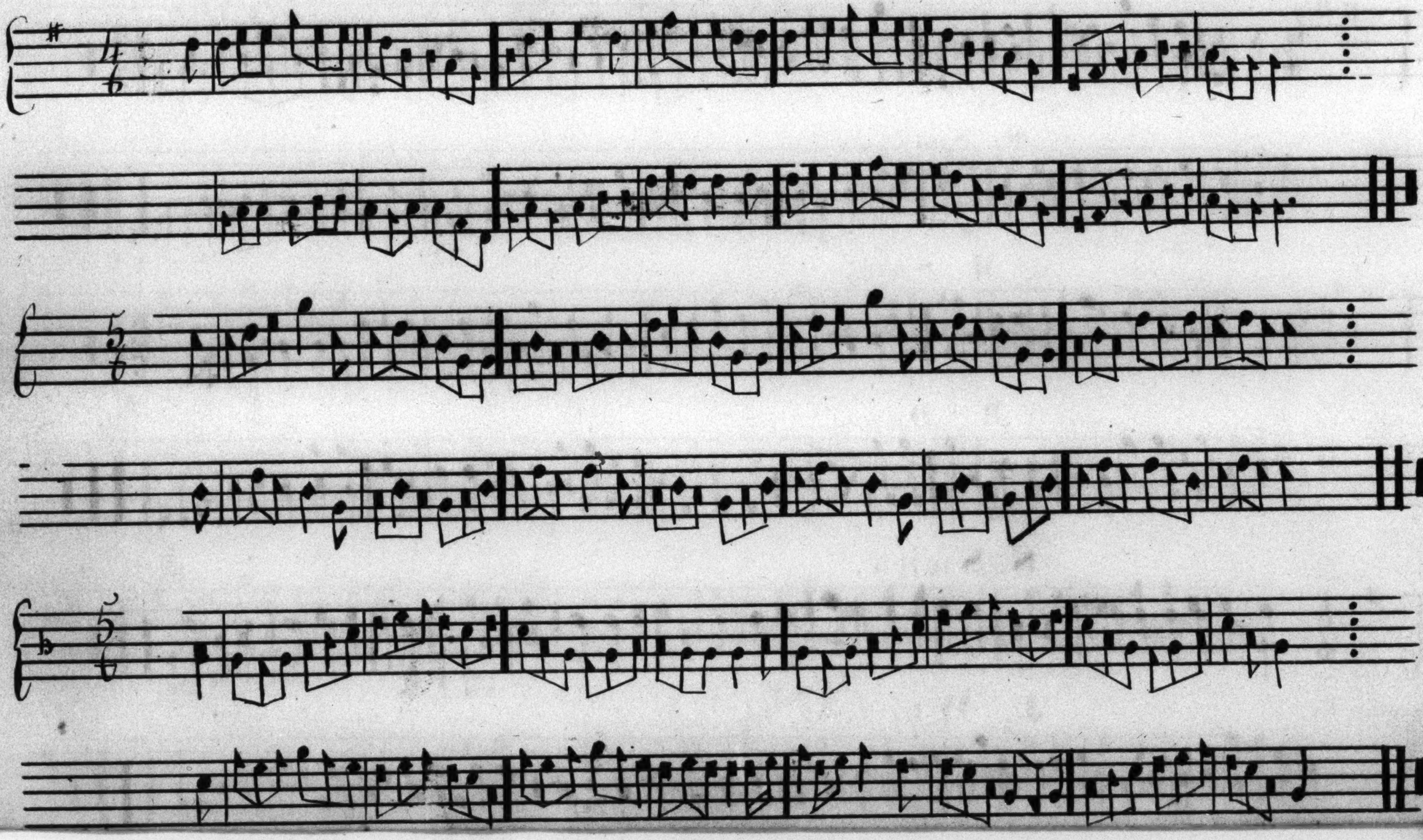
J. Goodrich.



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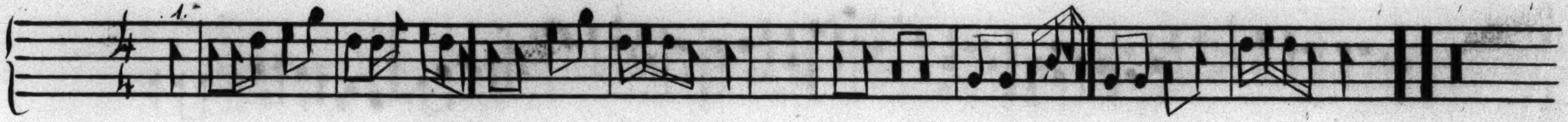

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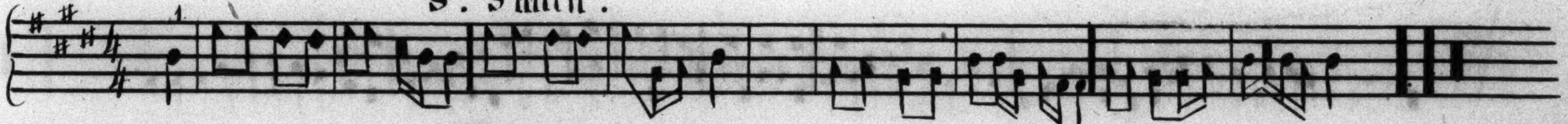

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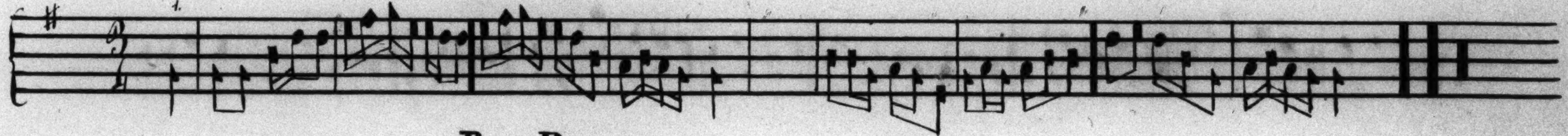

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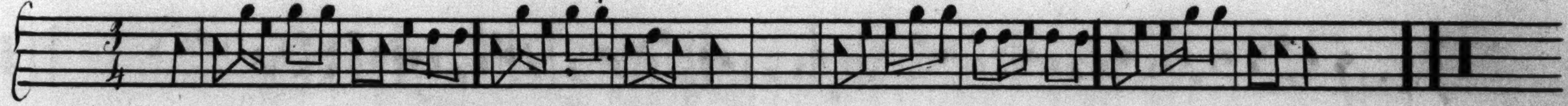

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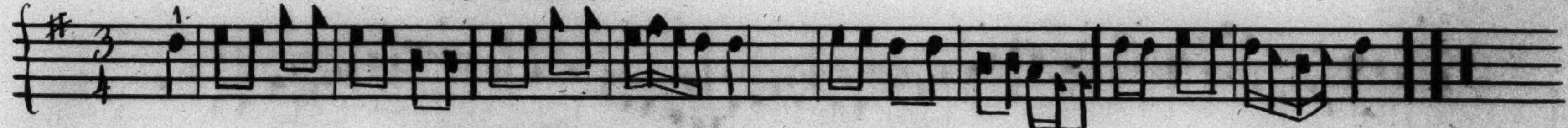

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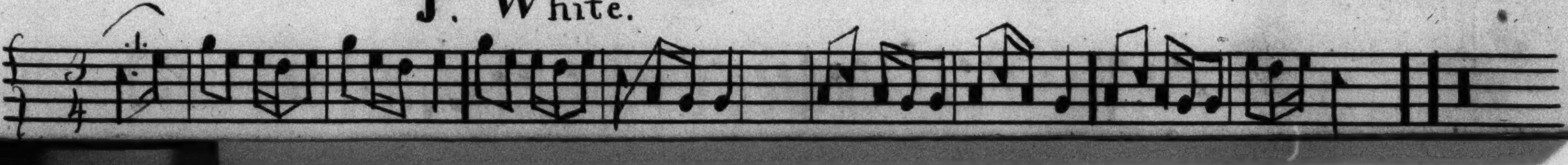

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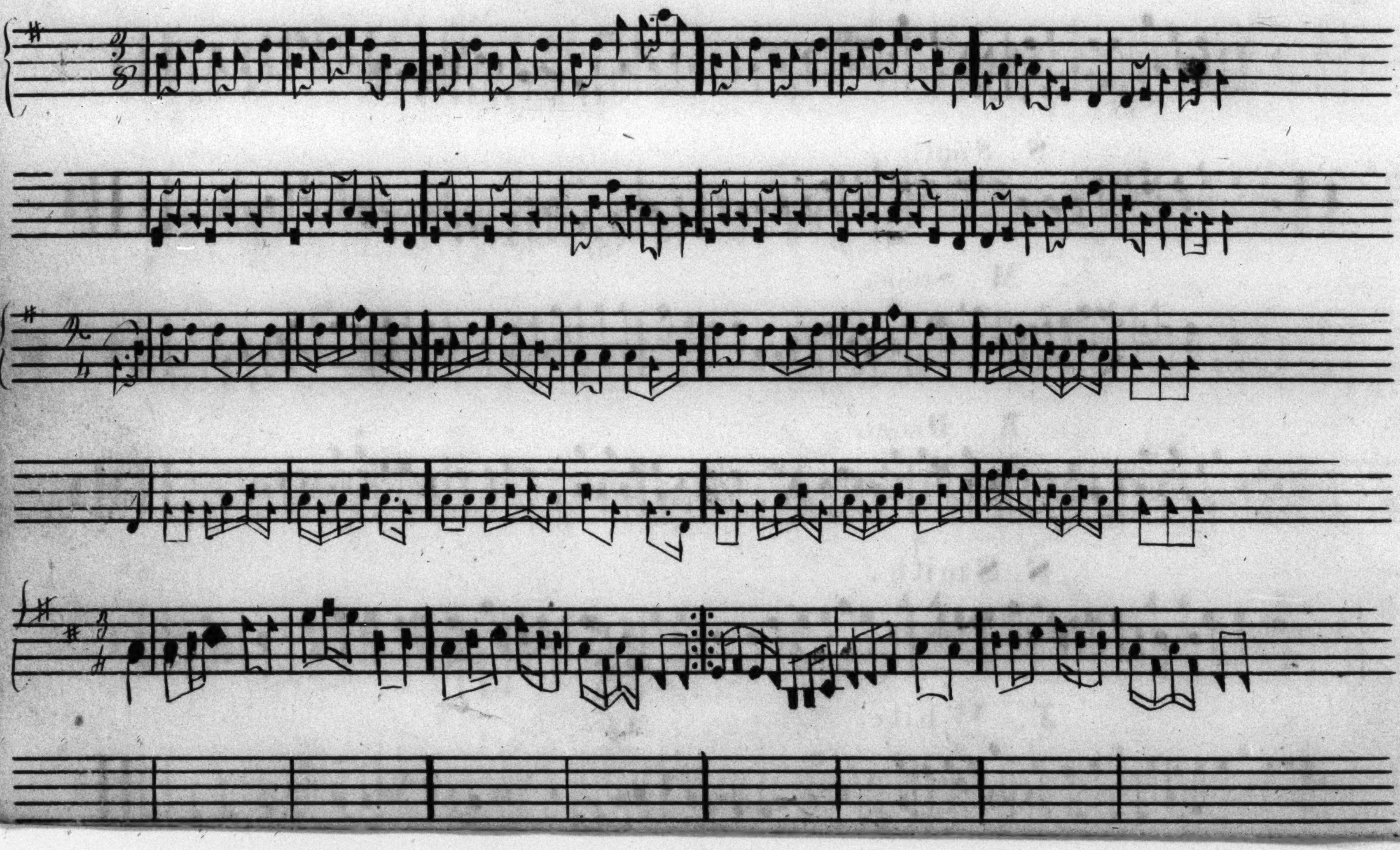

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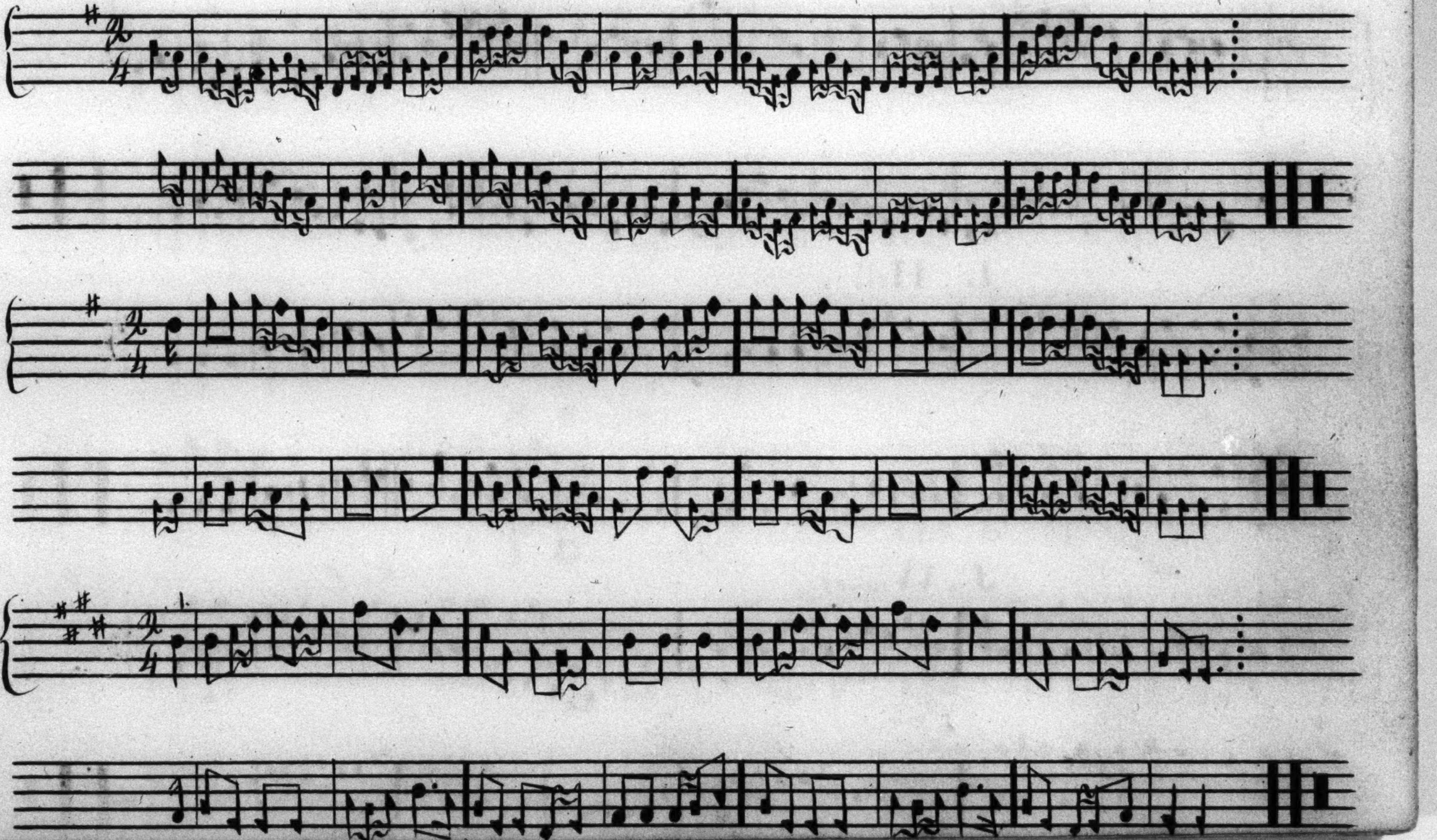

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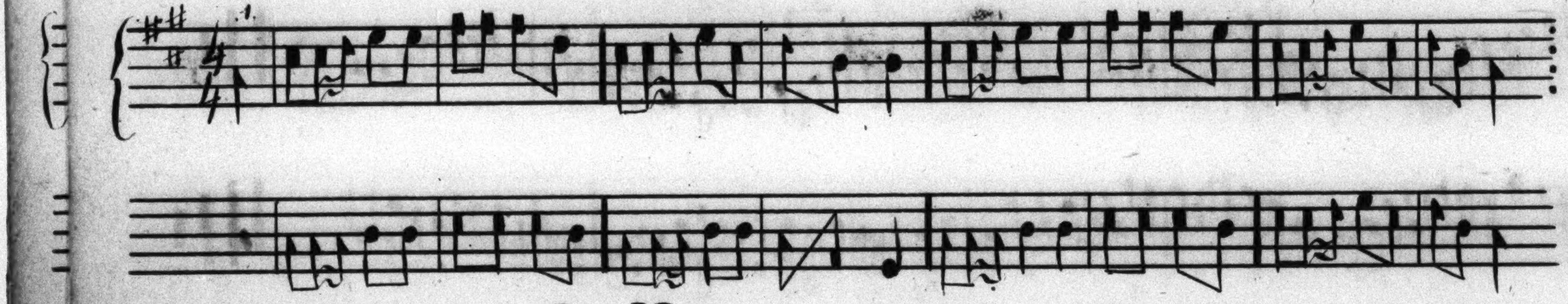

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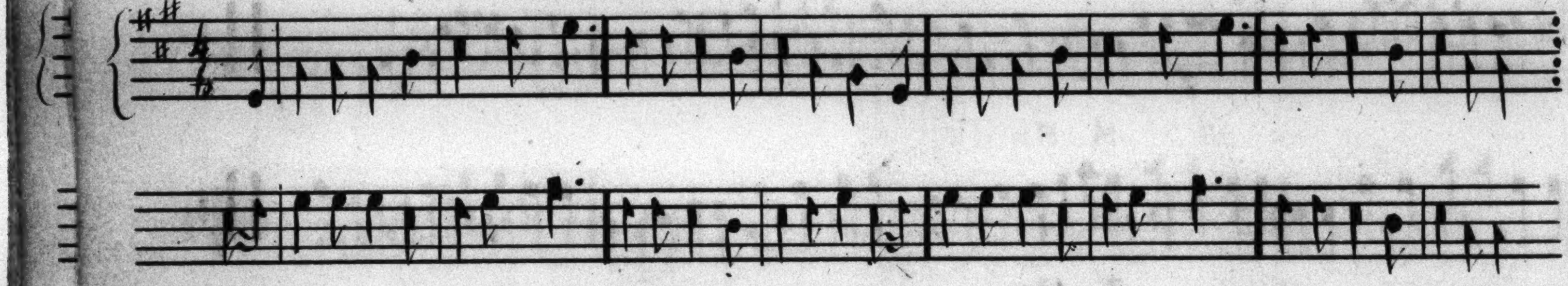

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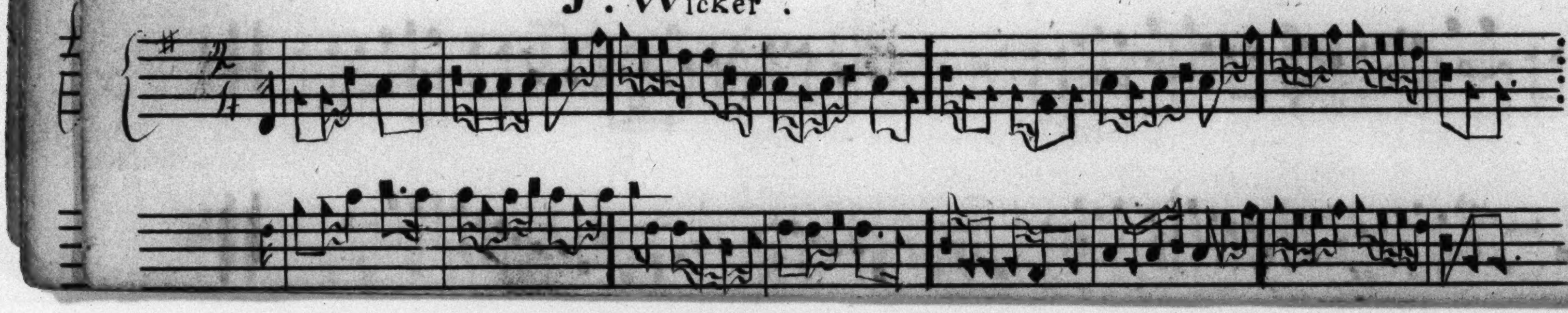

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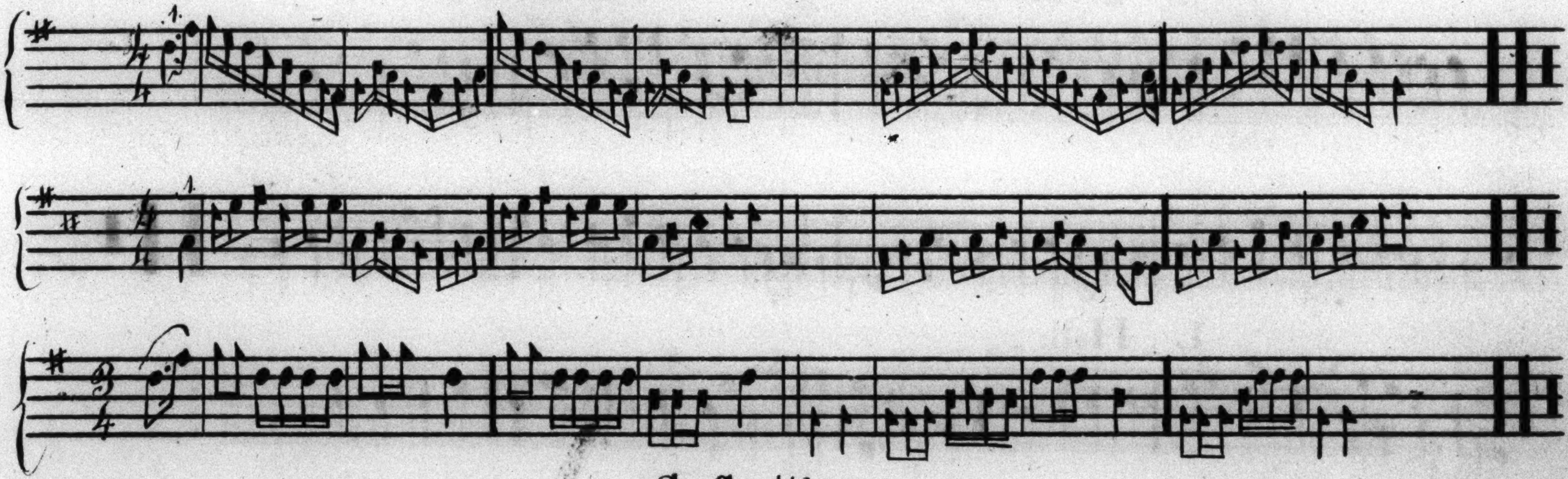

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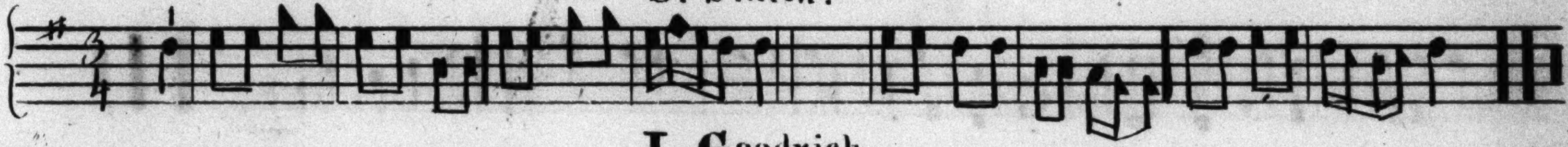

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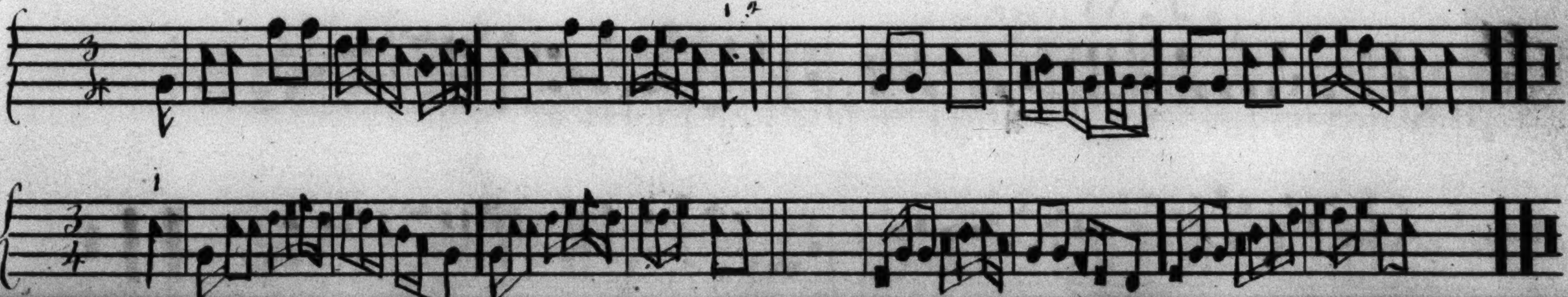

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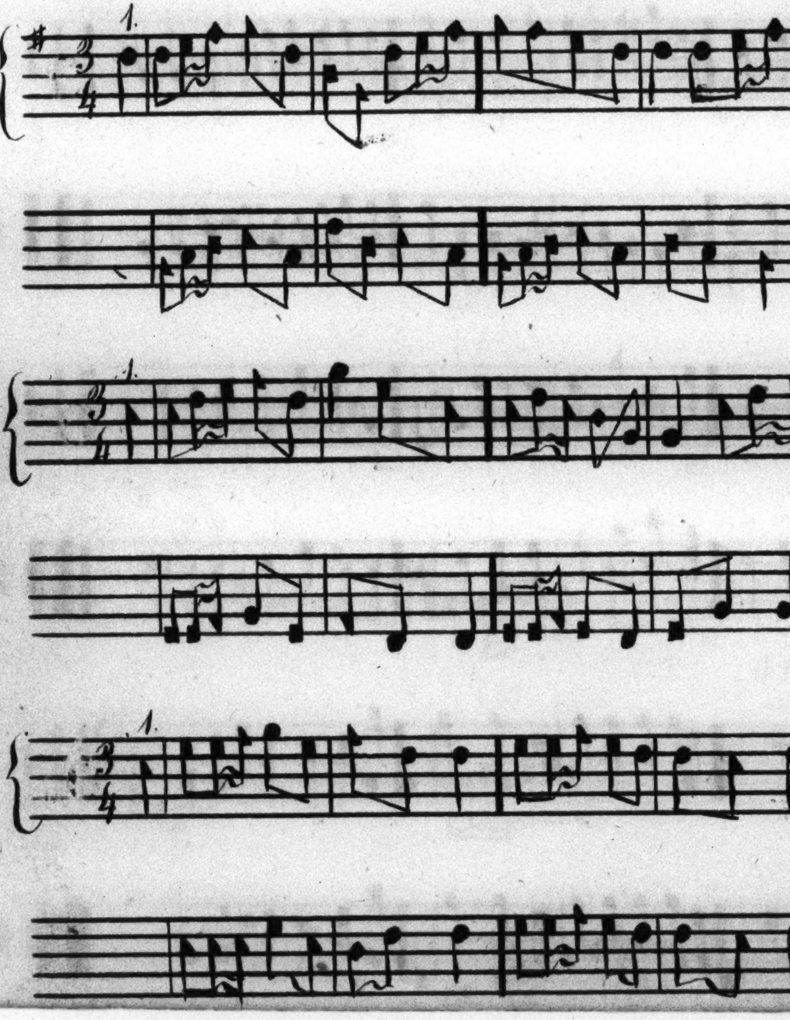

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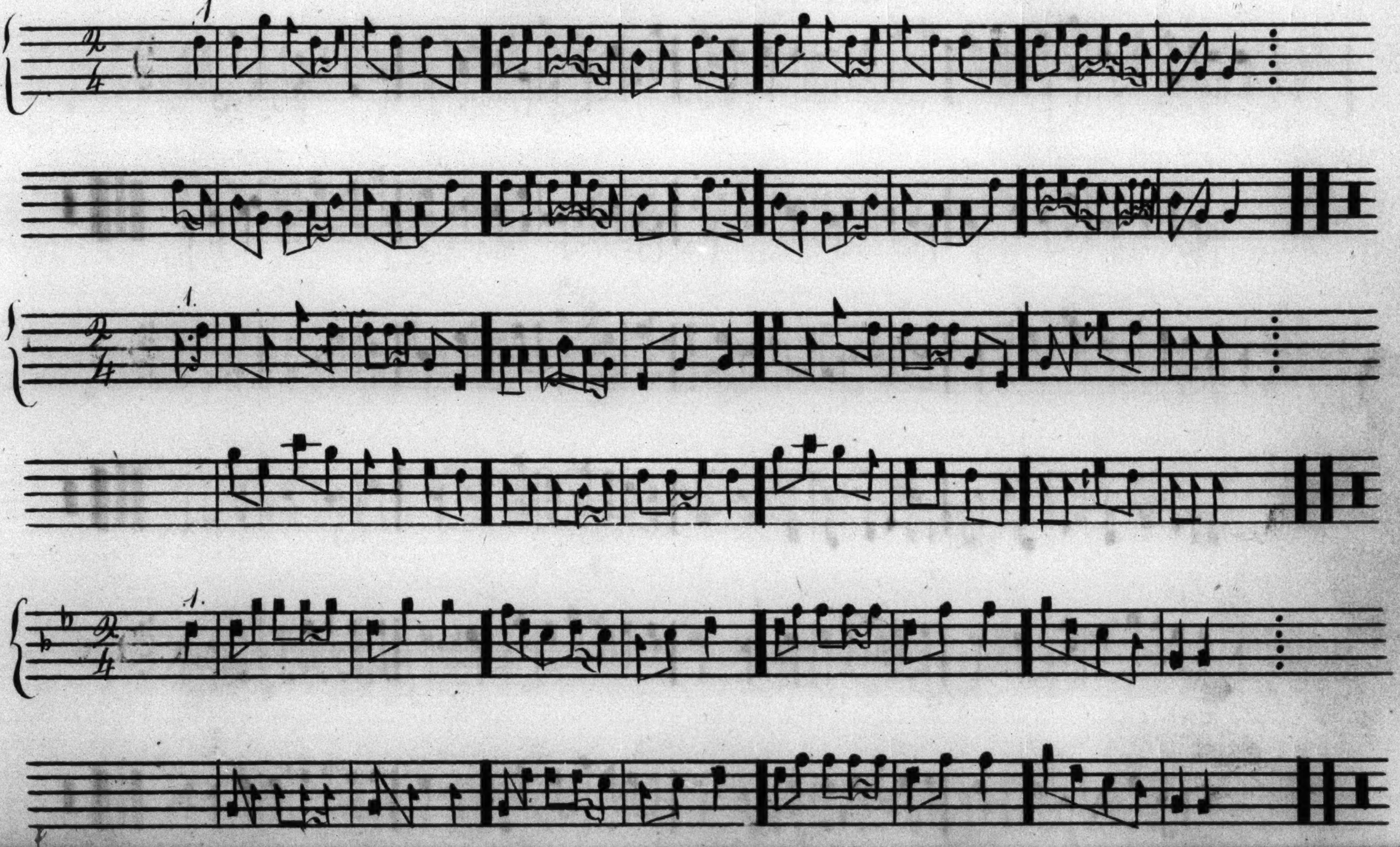

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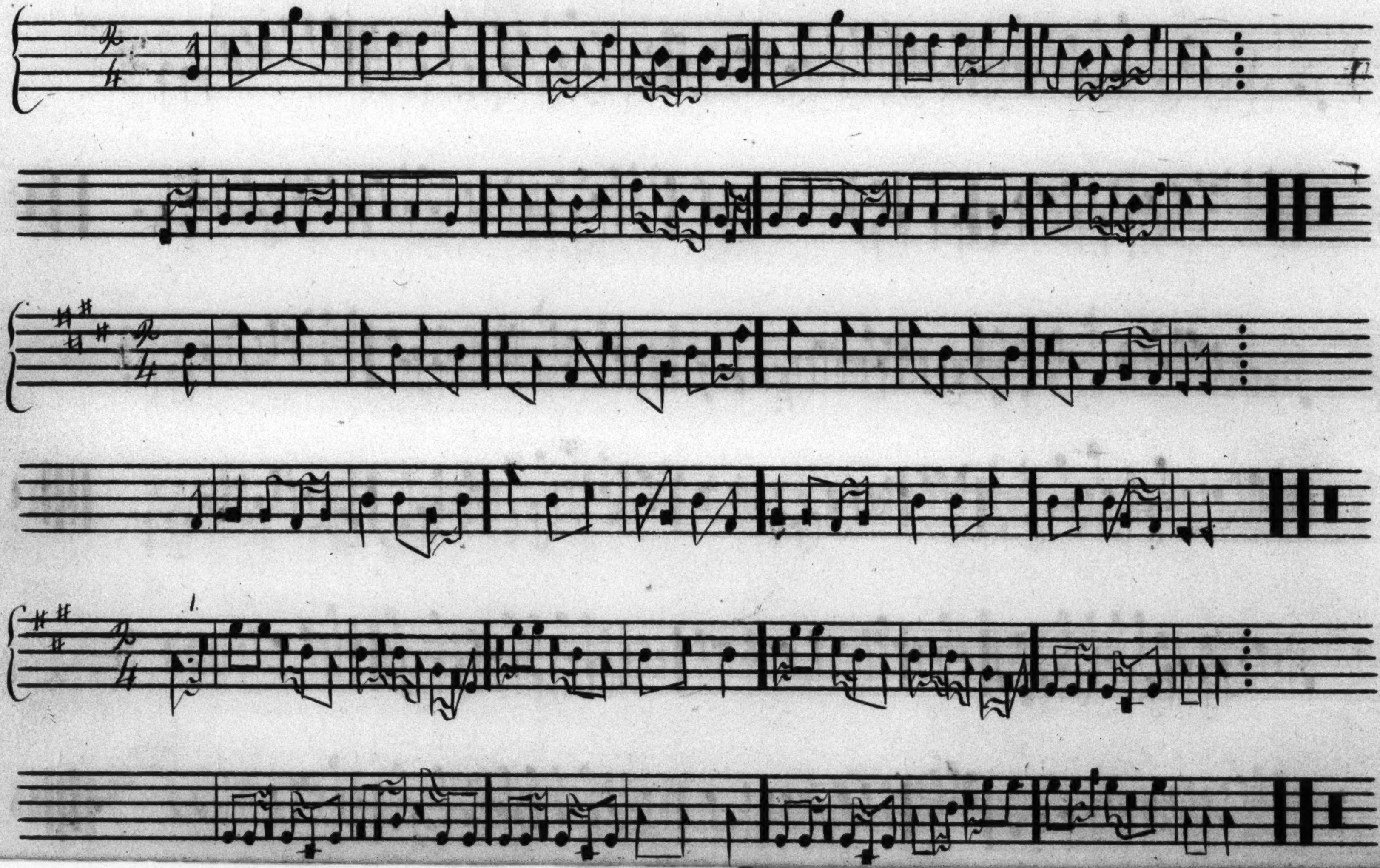

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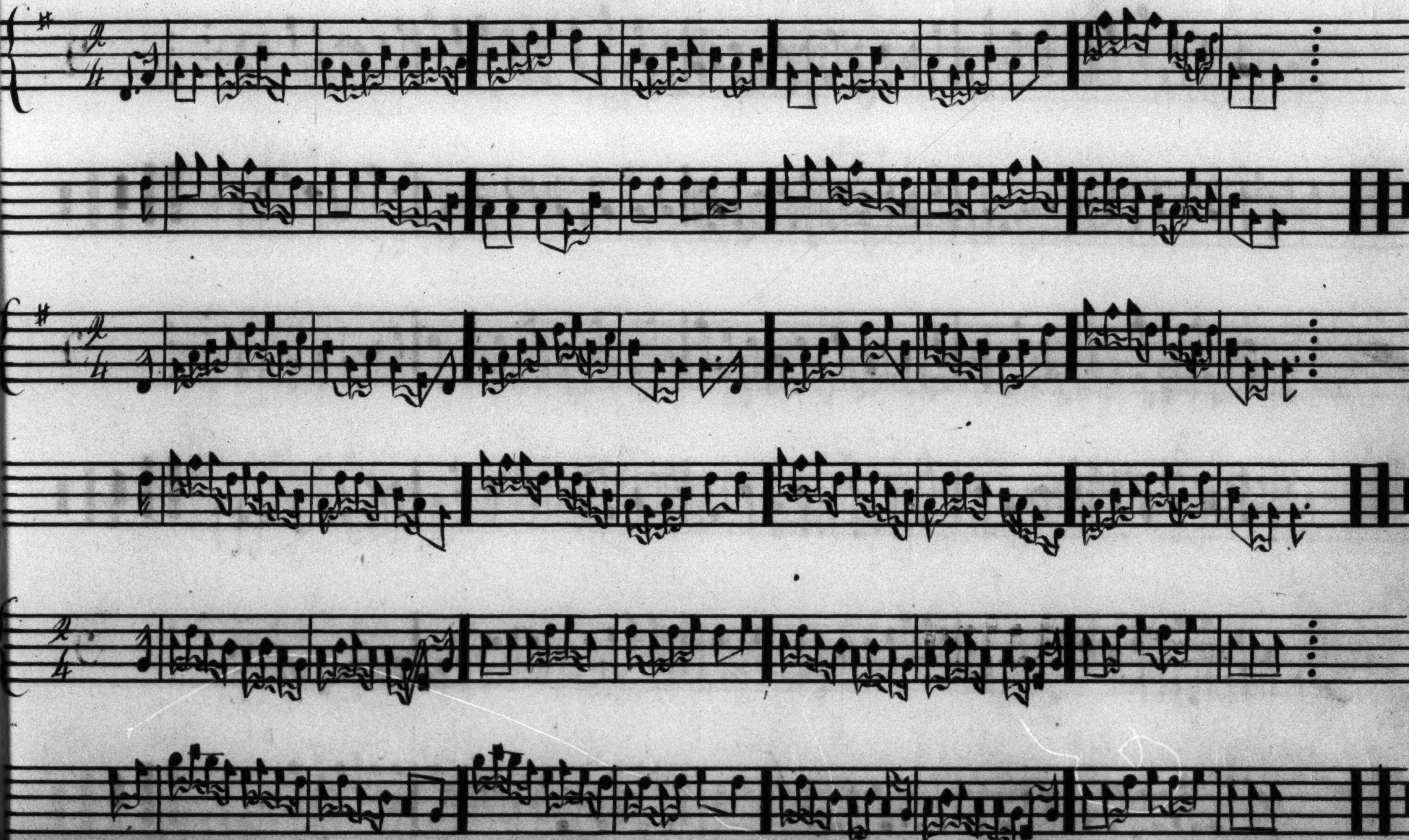

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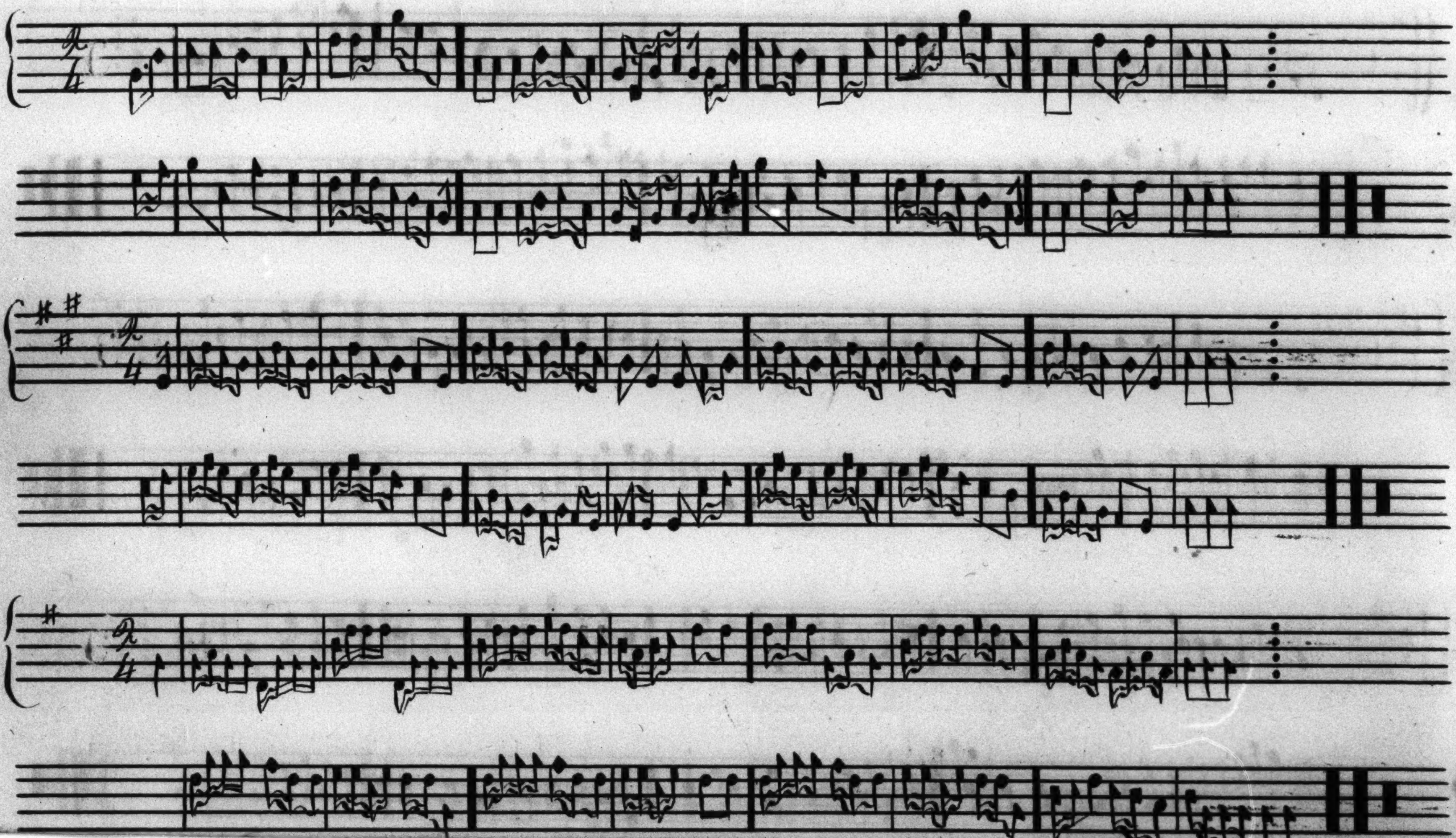
S. Smith.



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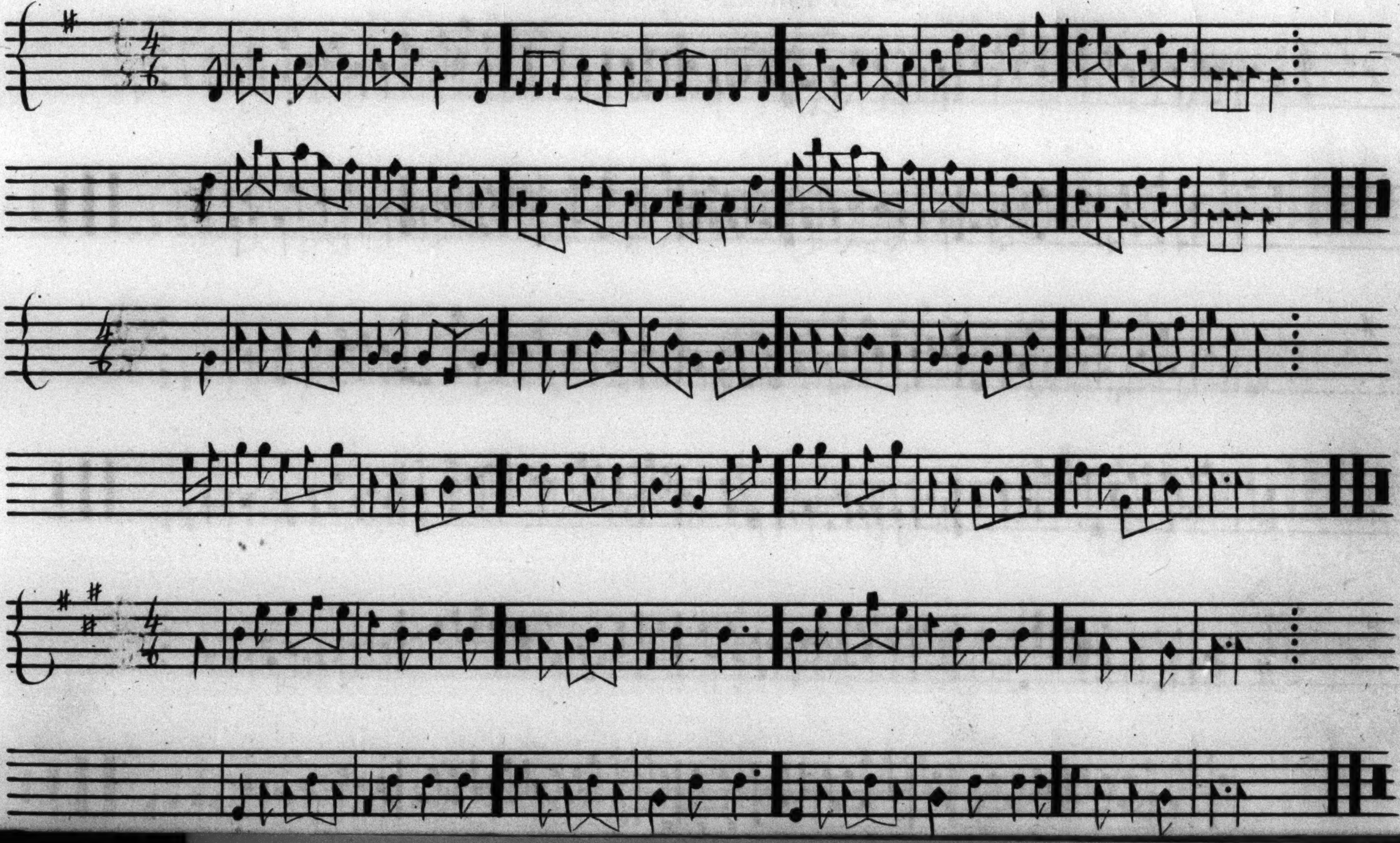
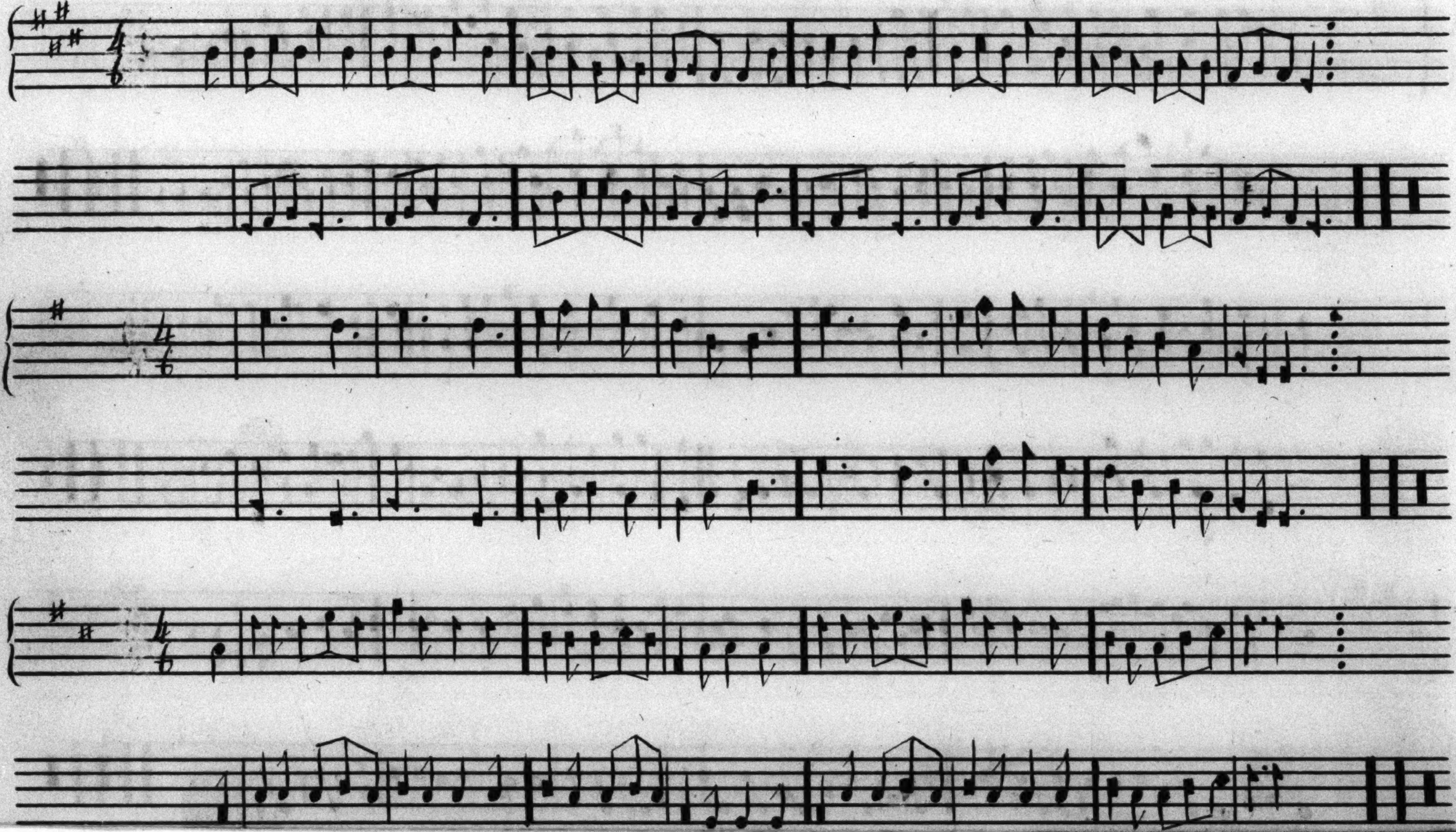


𝔇. 𝔇.

S . Smith.



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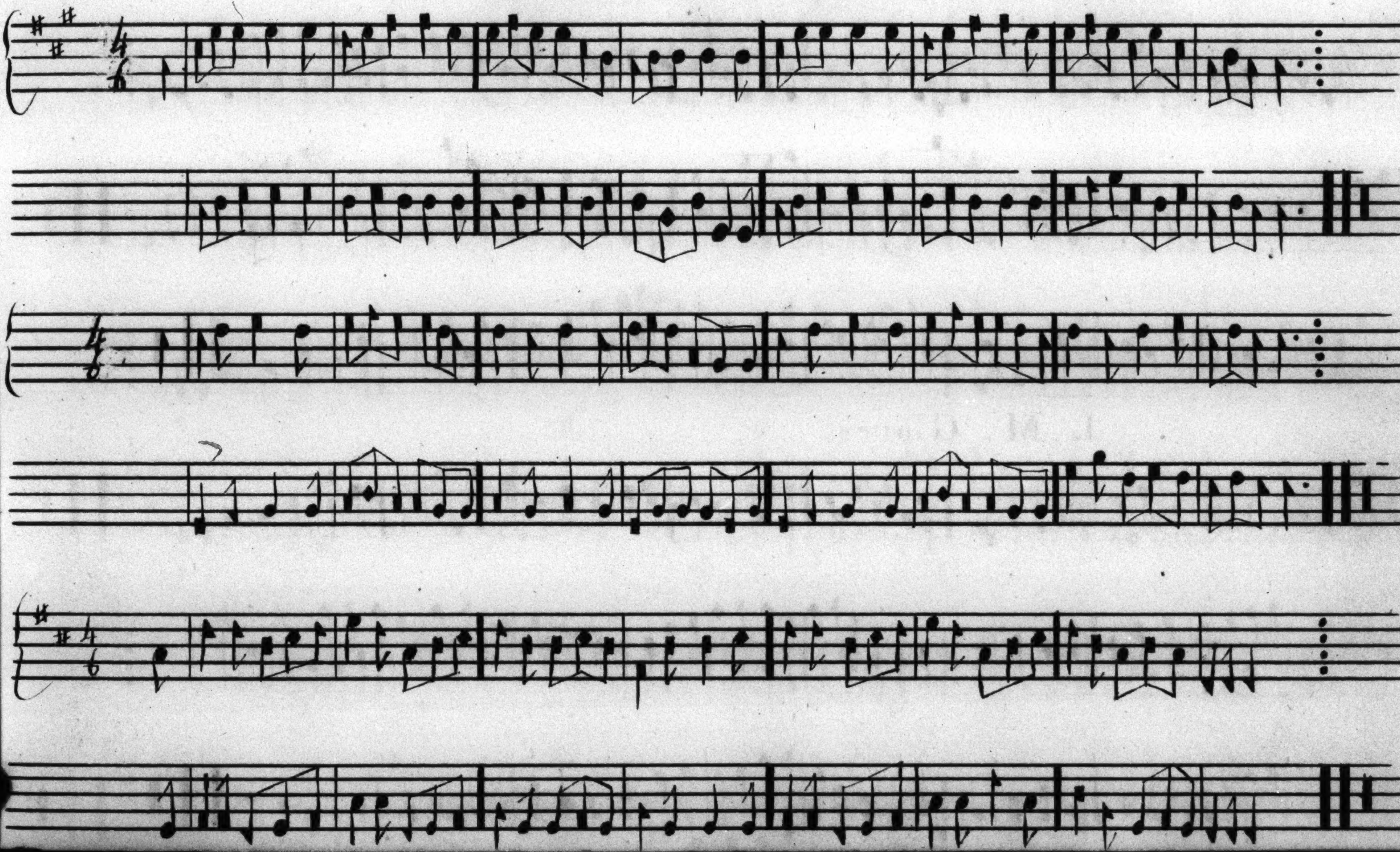

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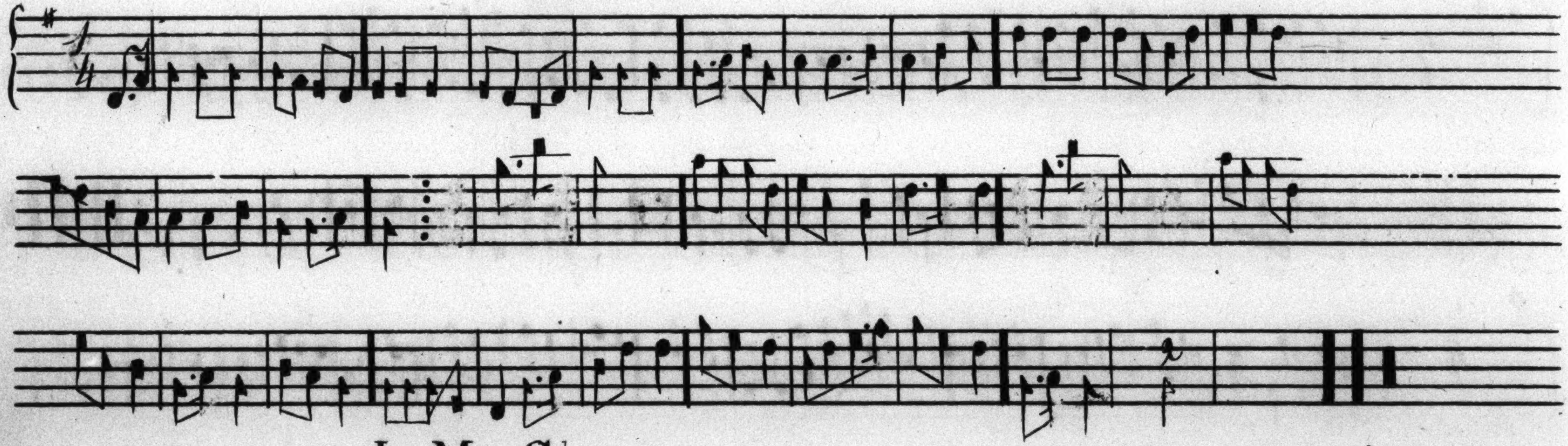

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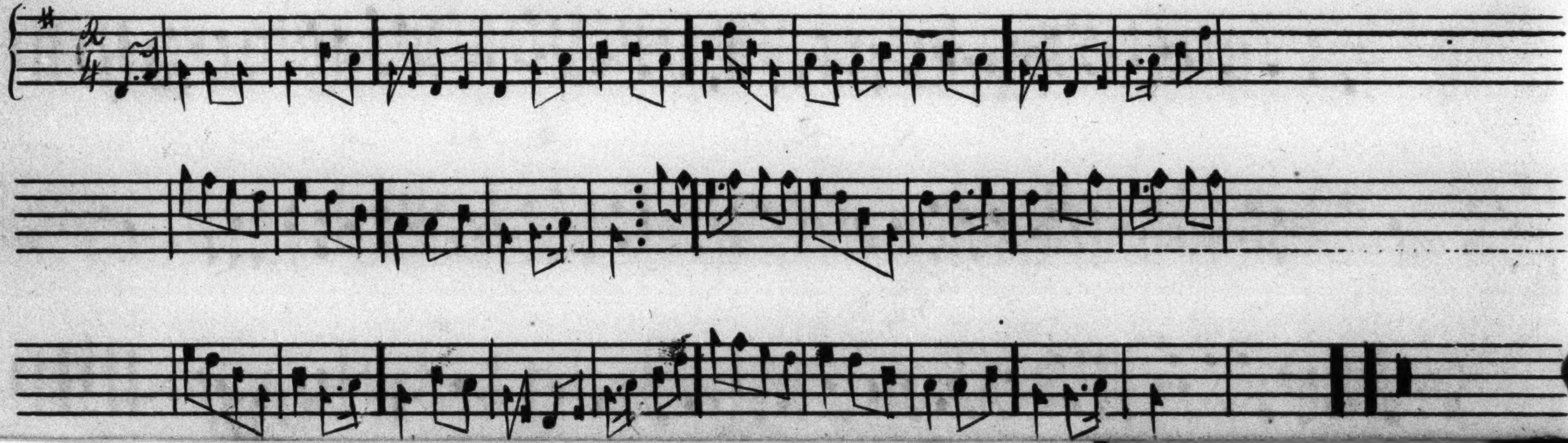
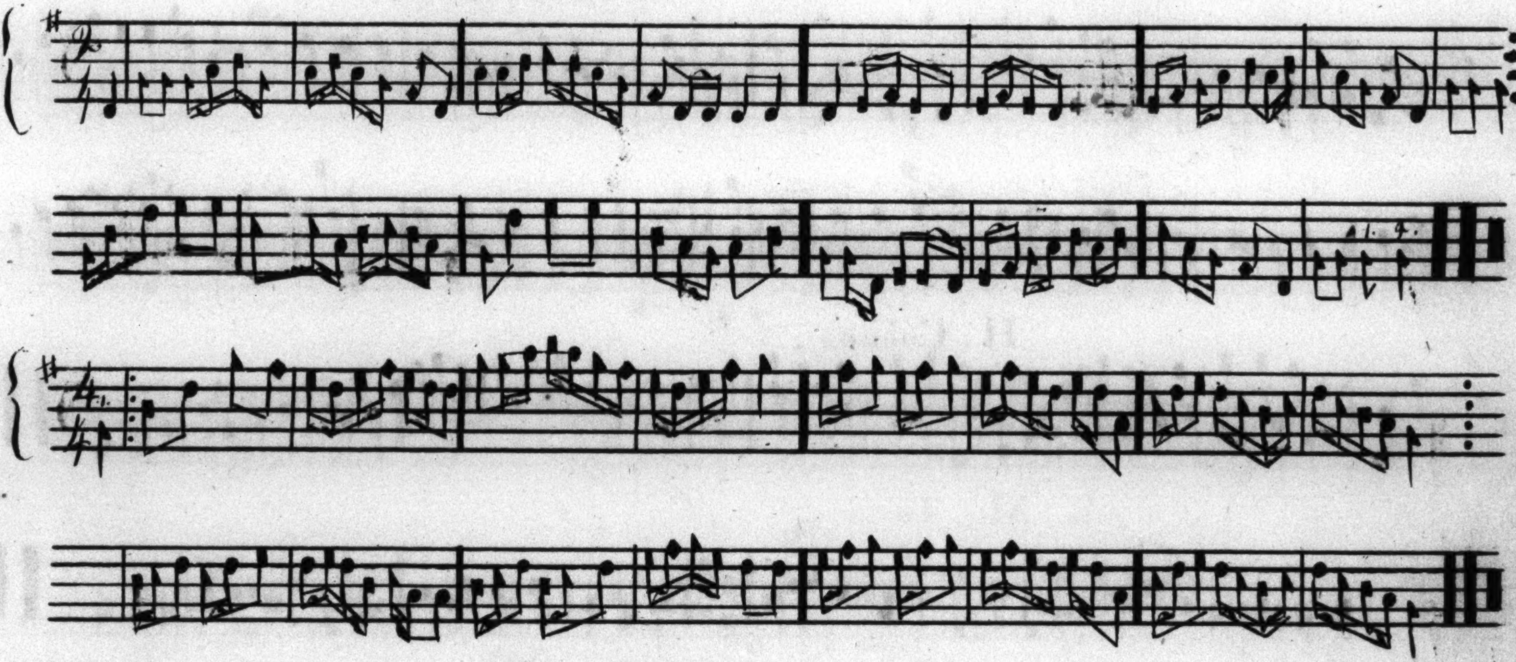


L.M. Glover.



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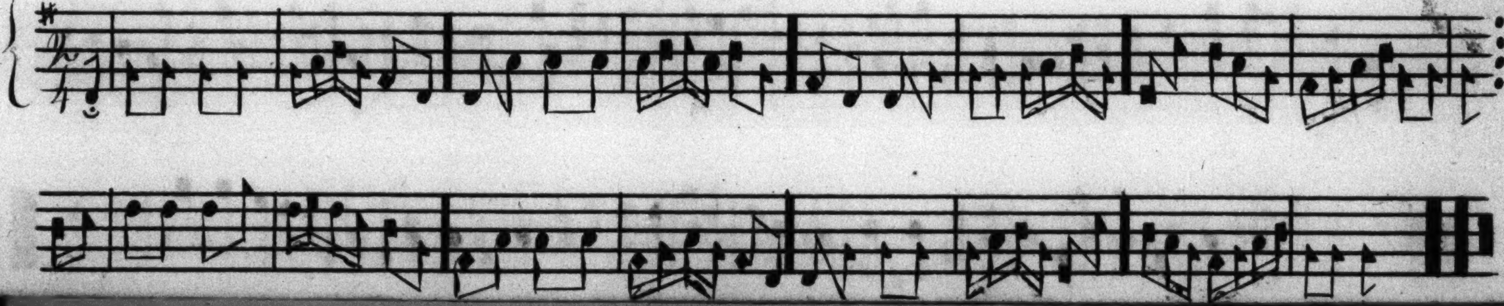

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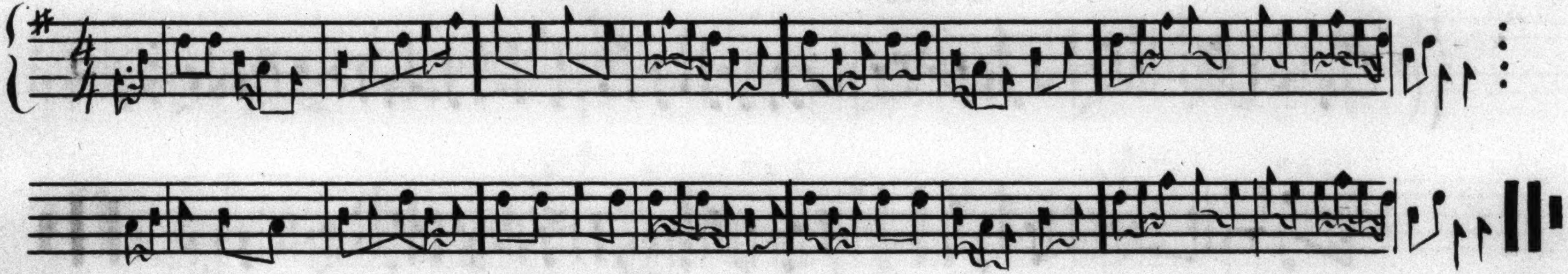

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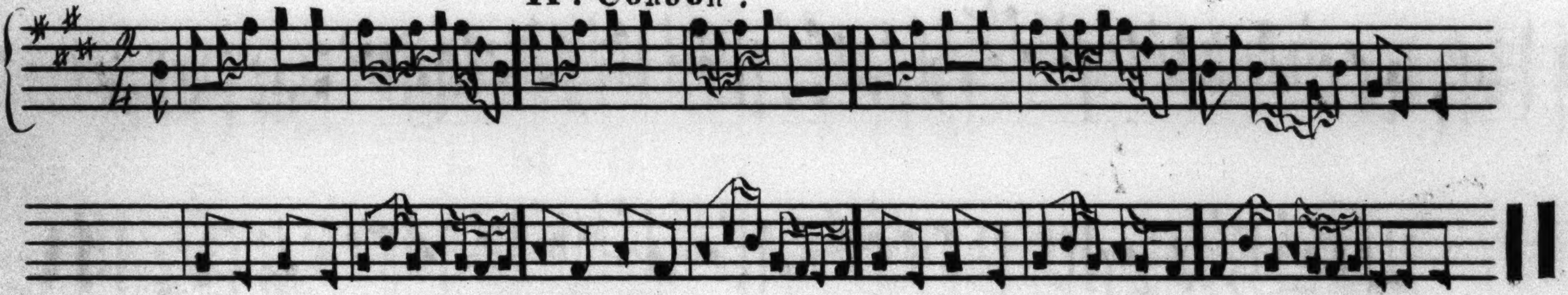

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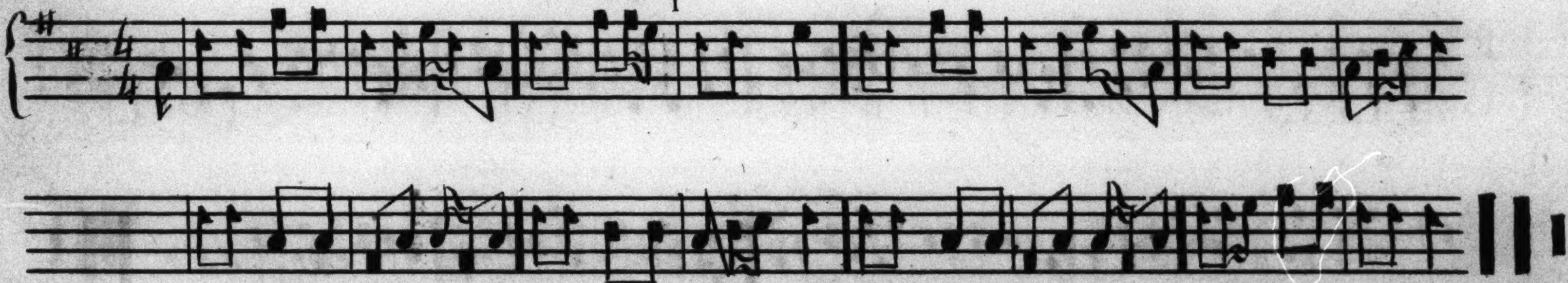

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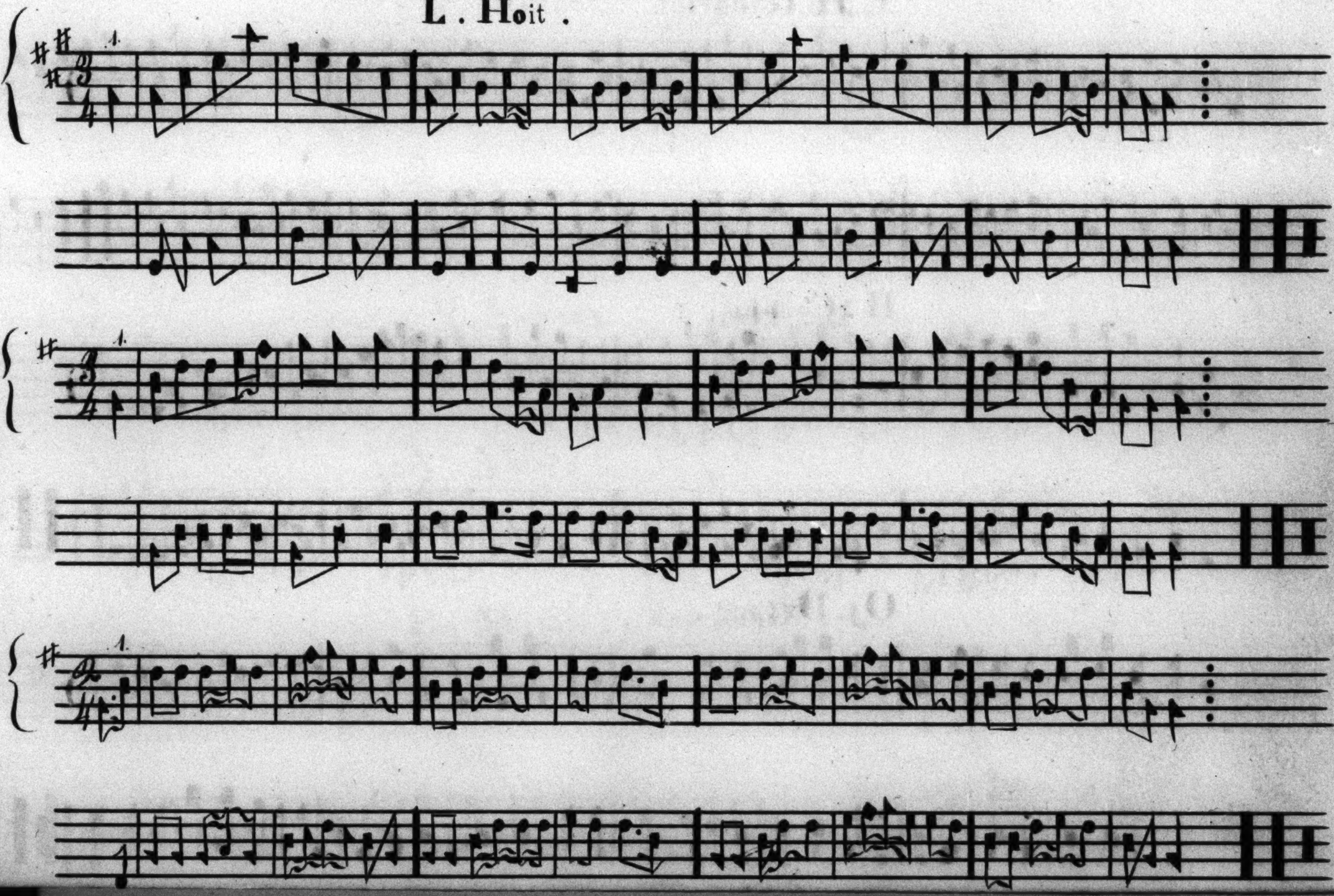

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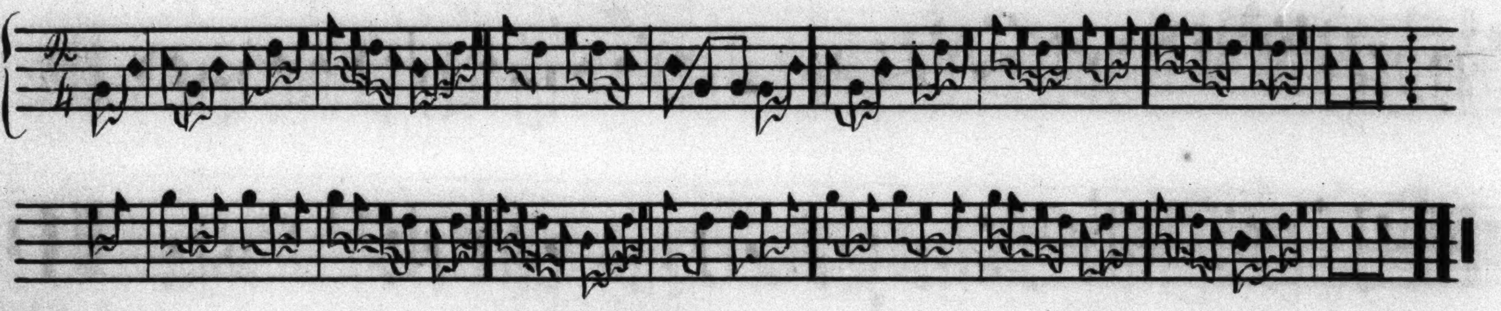

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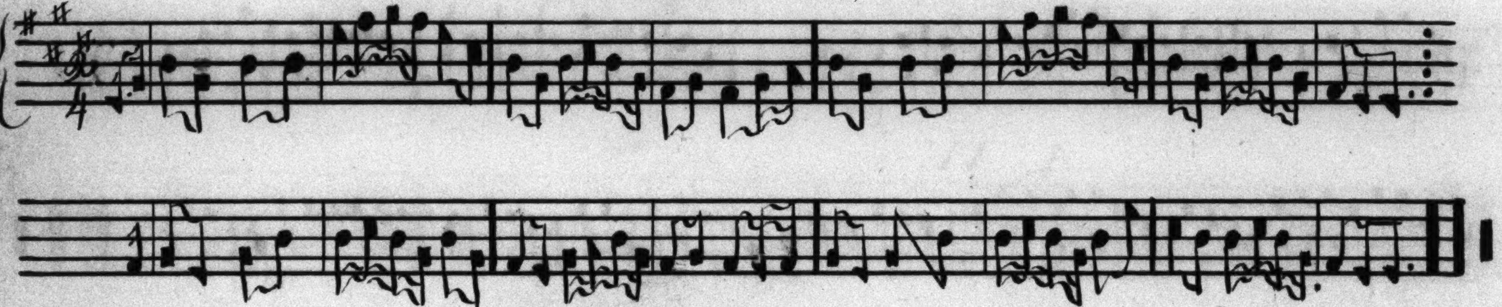

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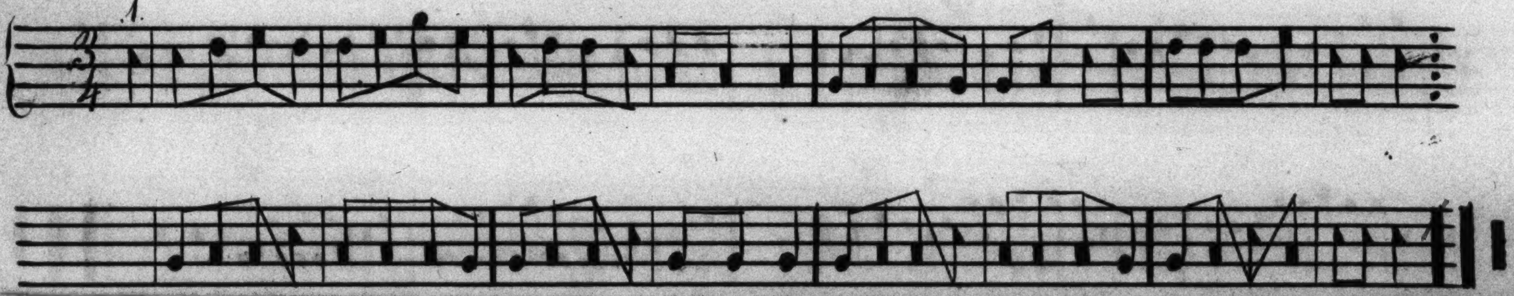

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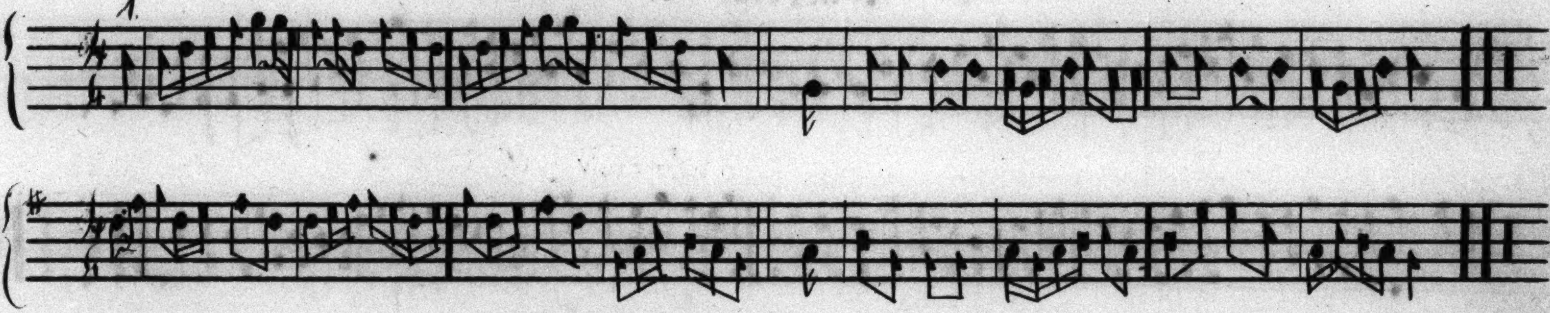

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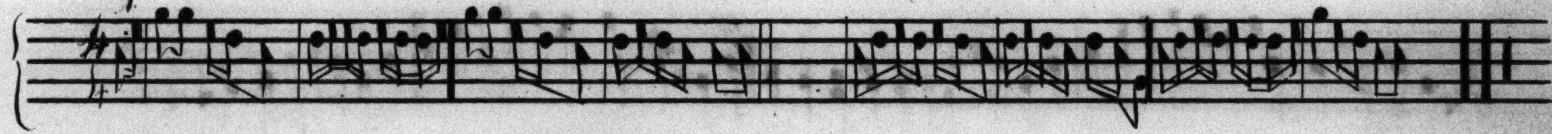

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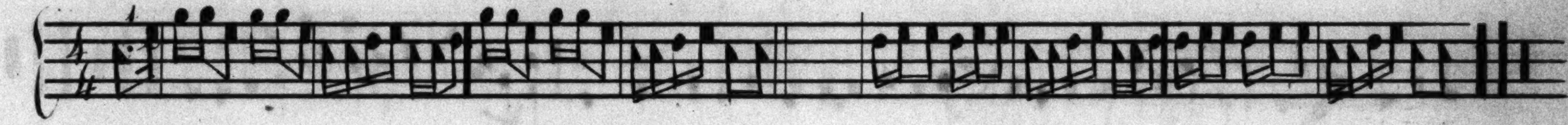

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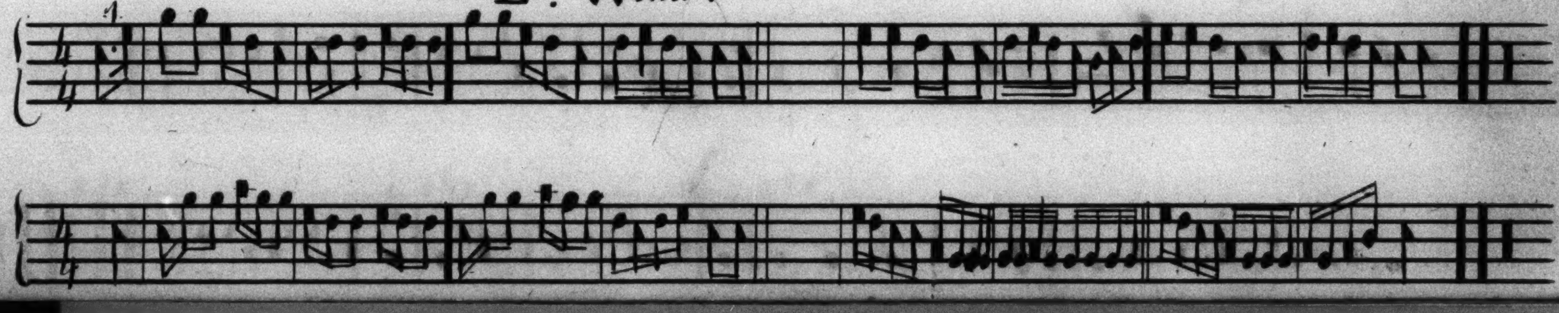

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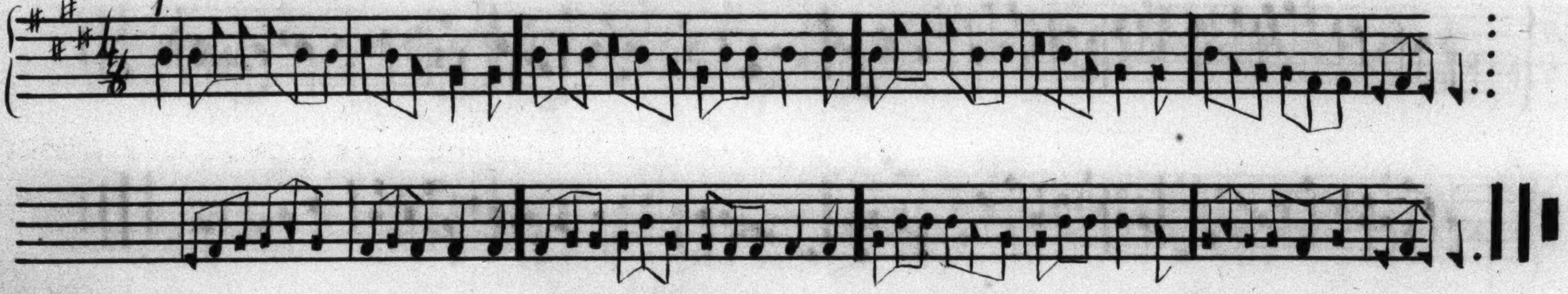

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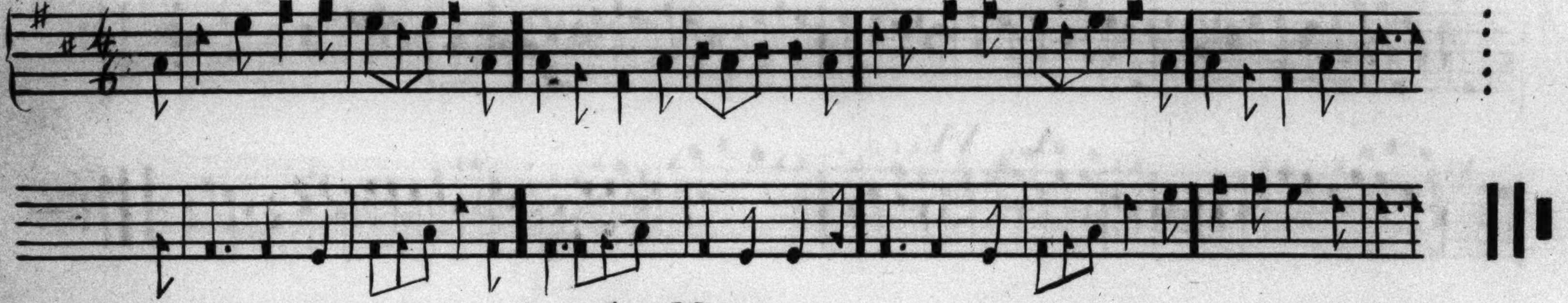

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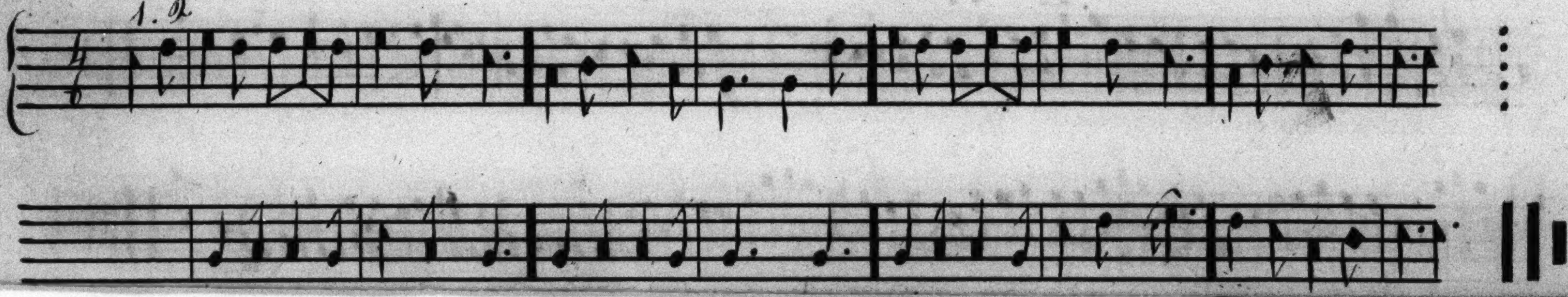

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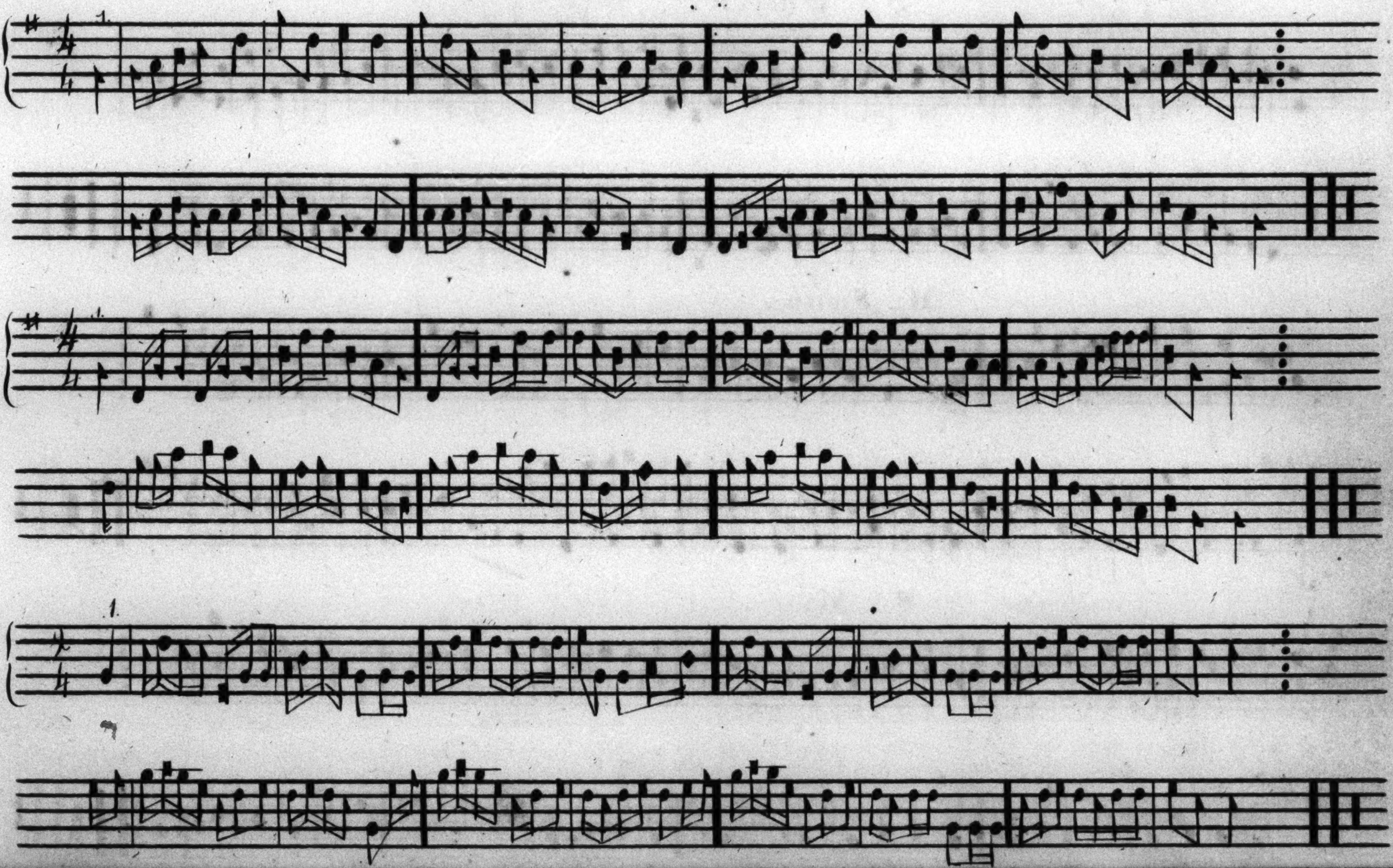

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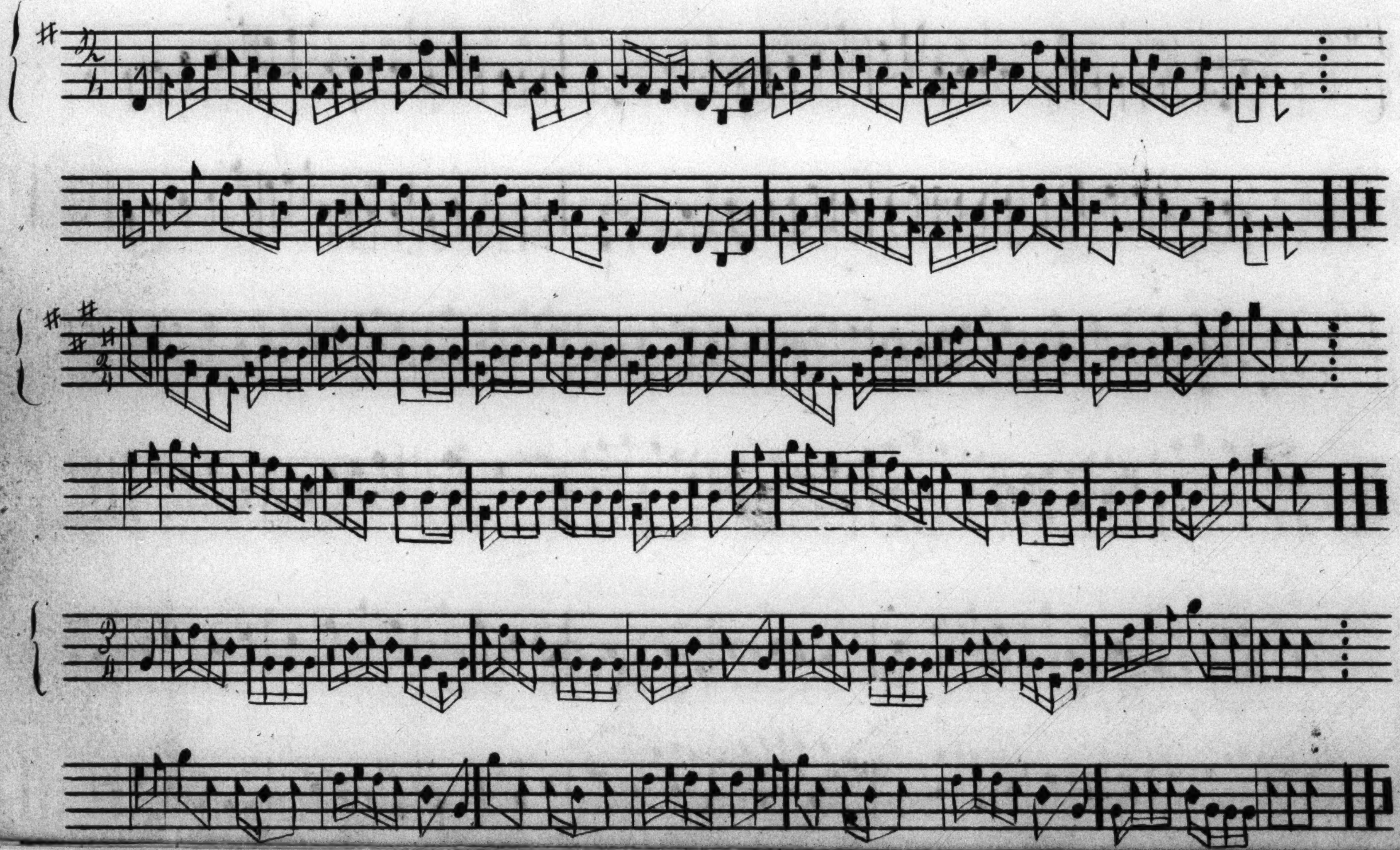

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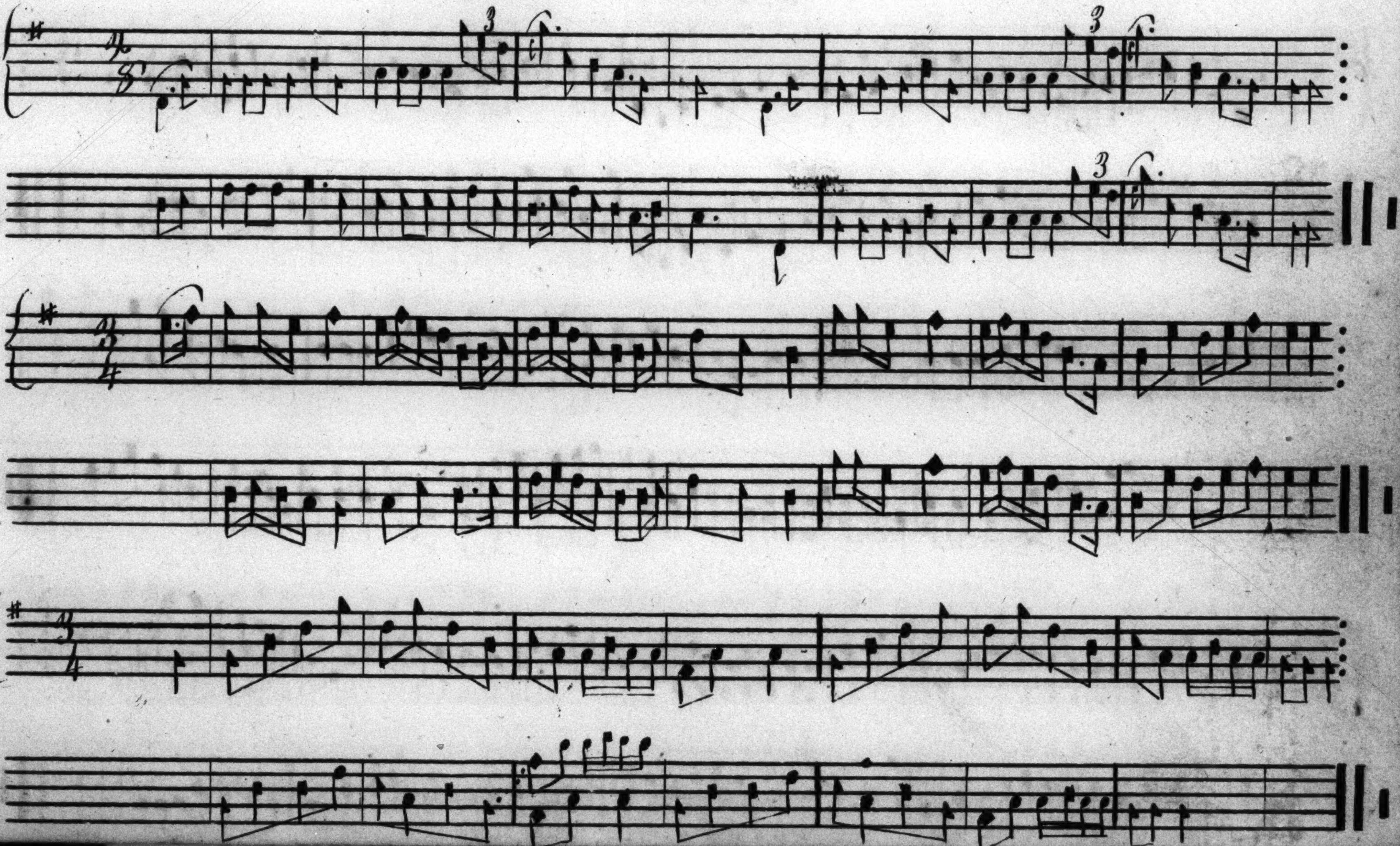

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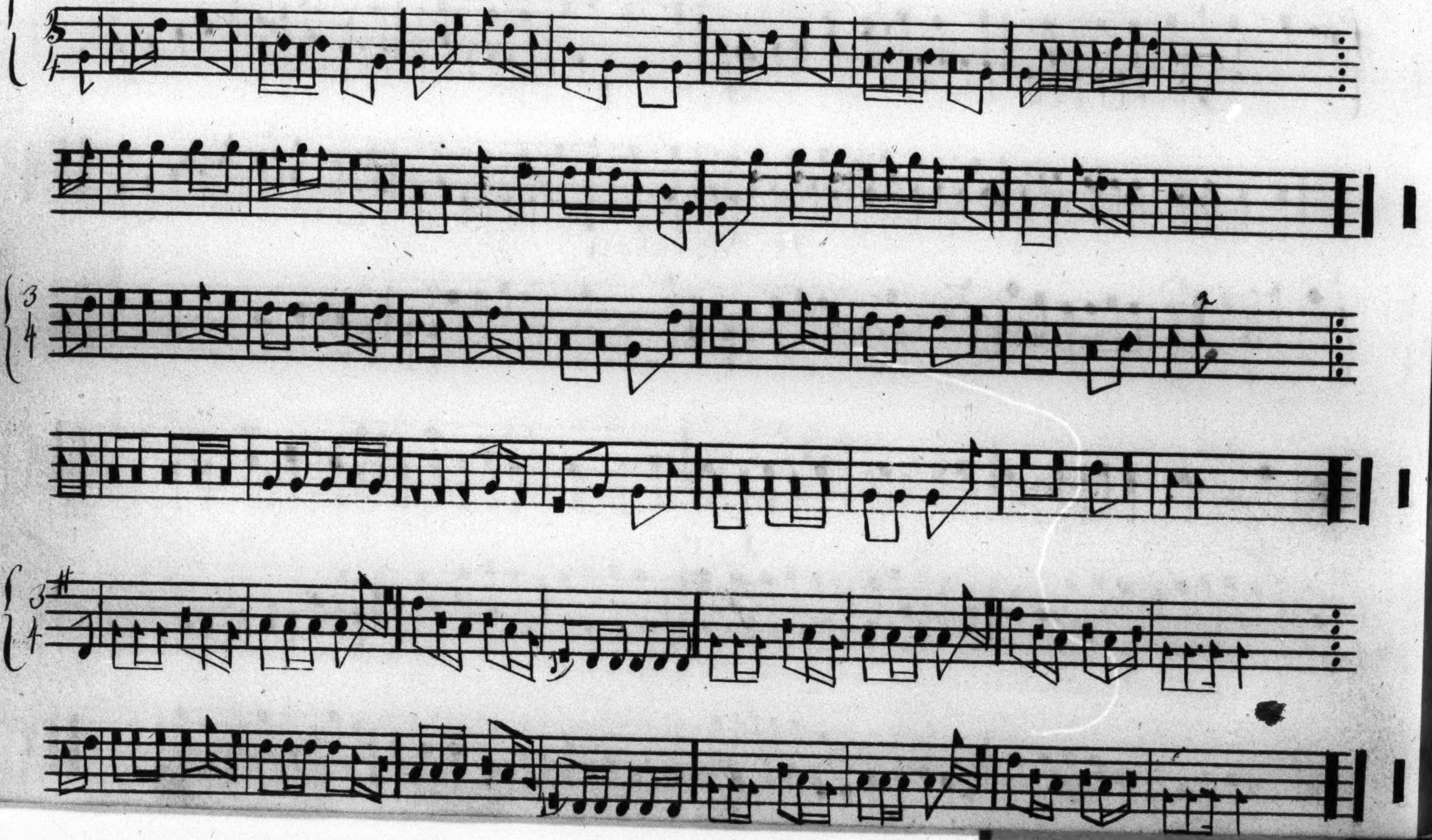

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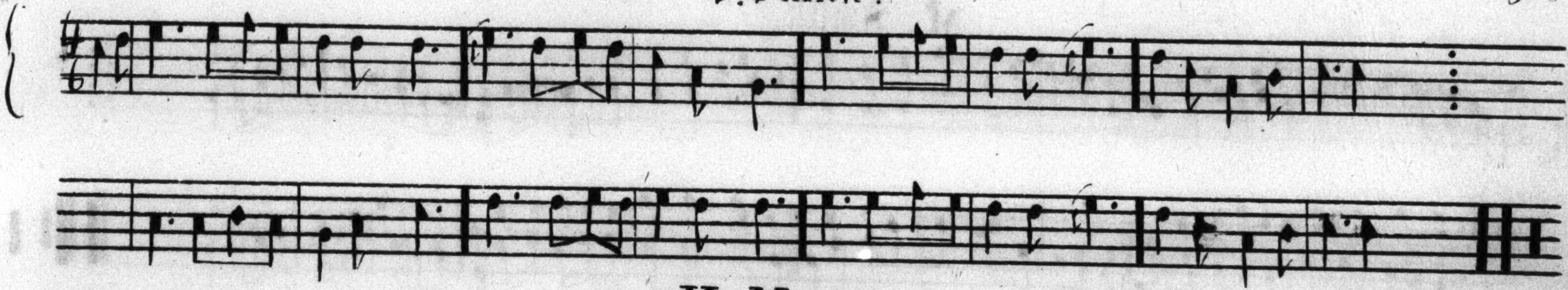

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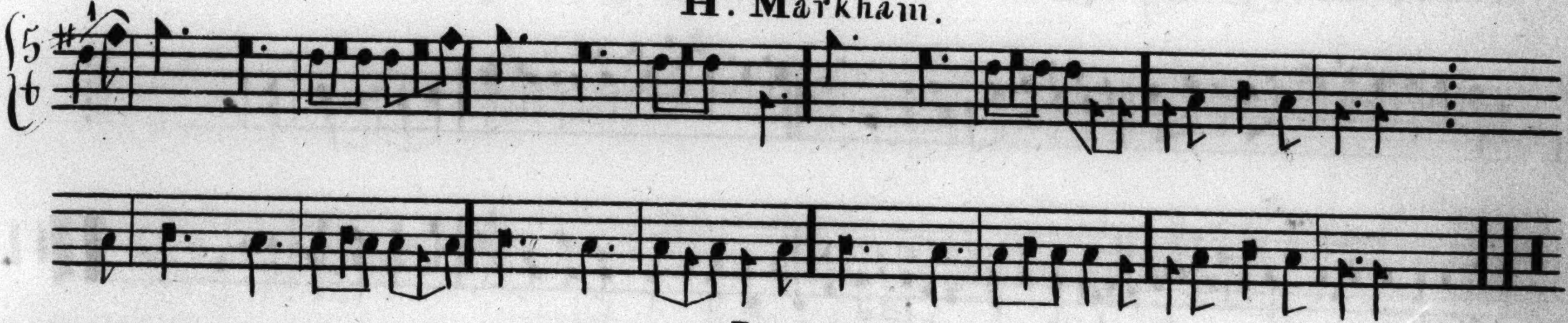

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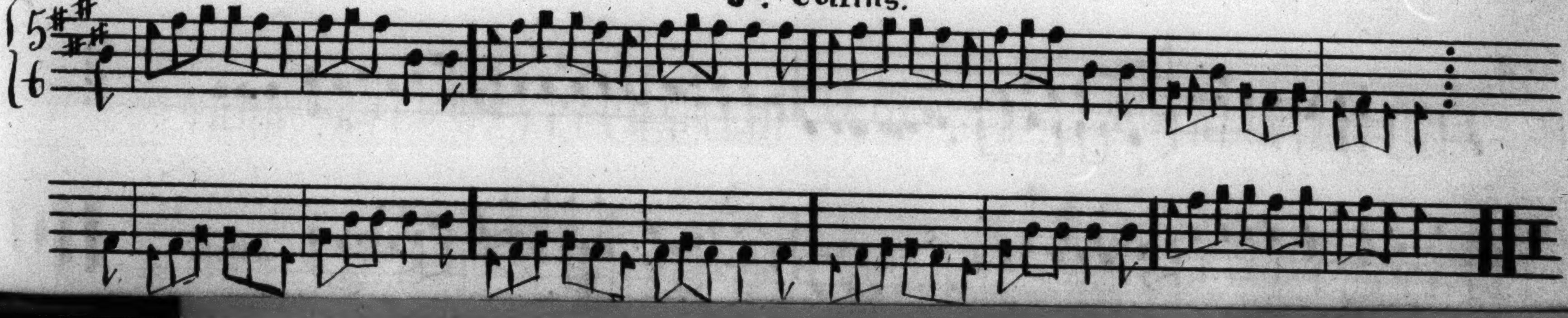

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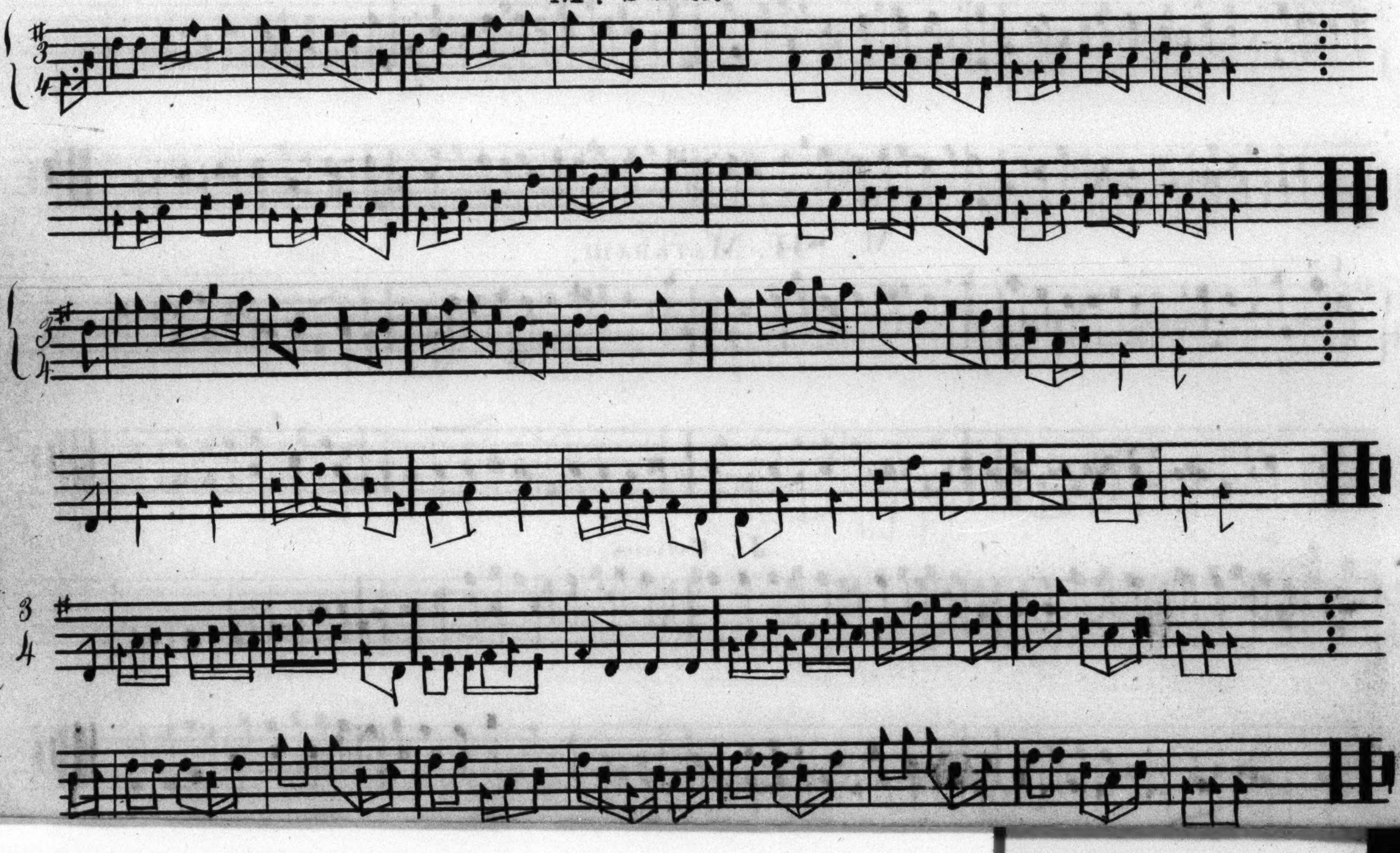

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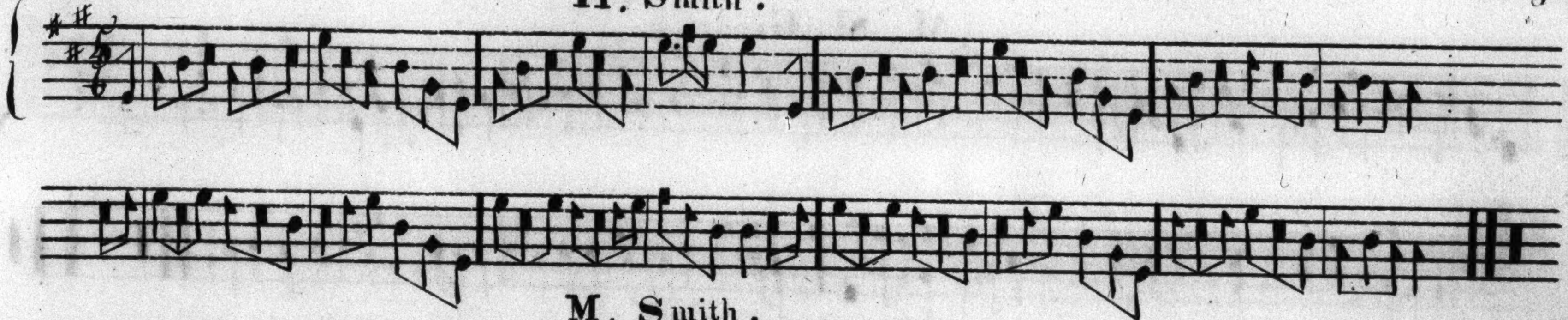

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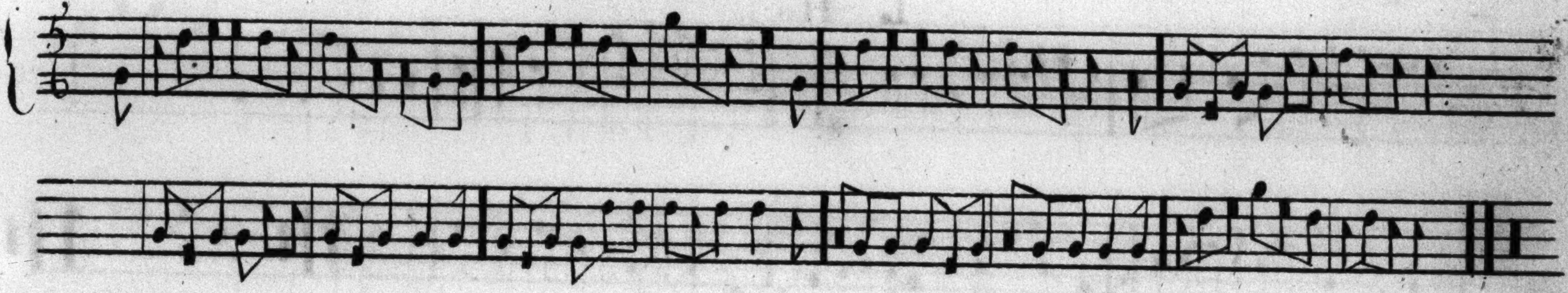

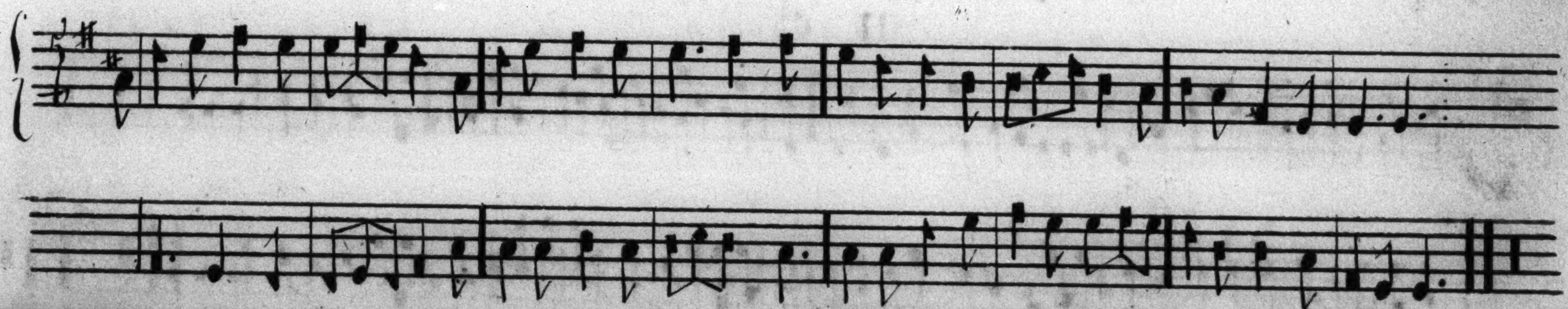

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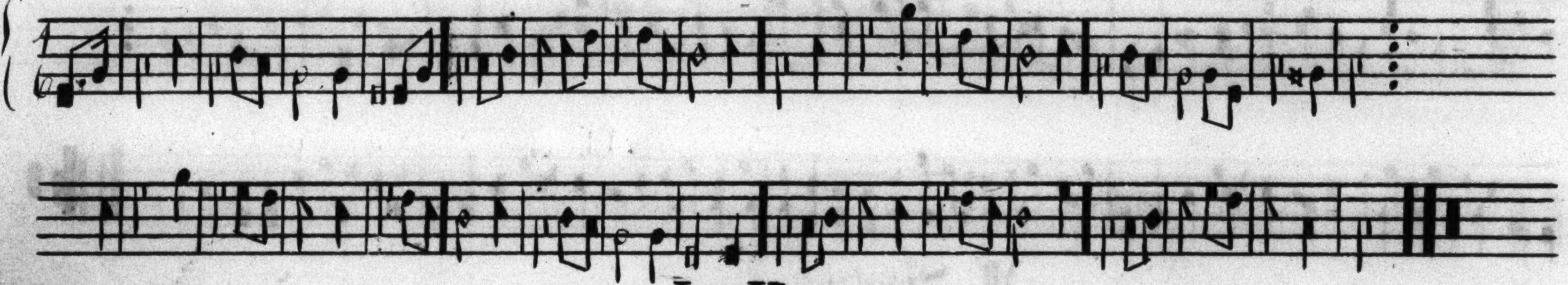

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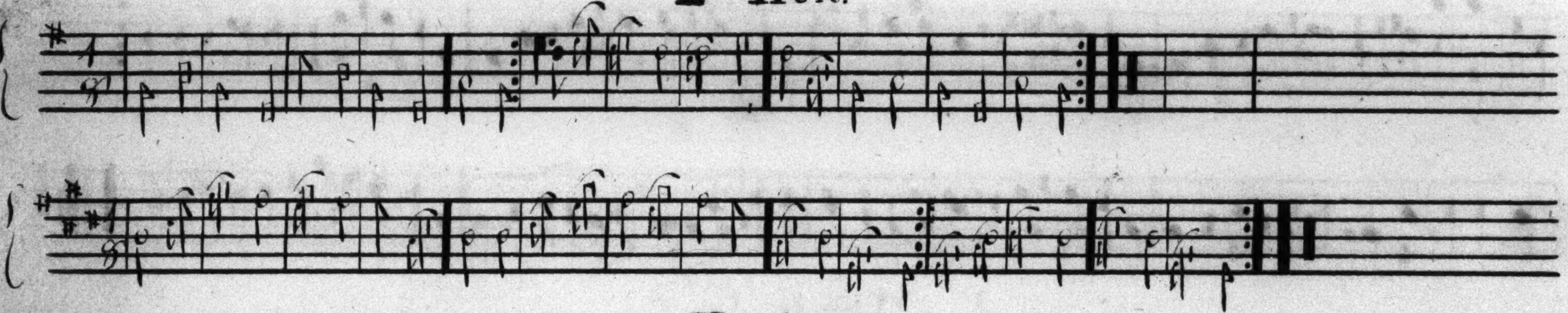

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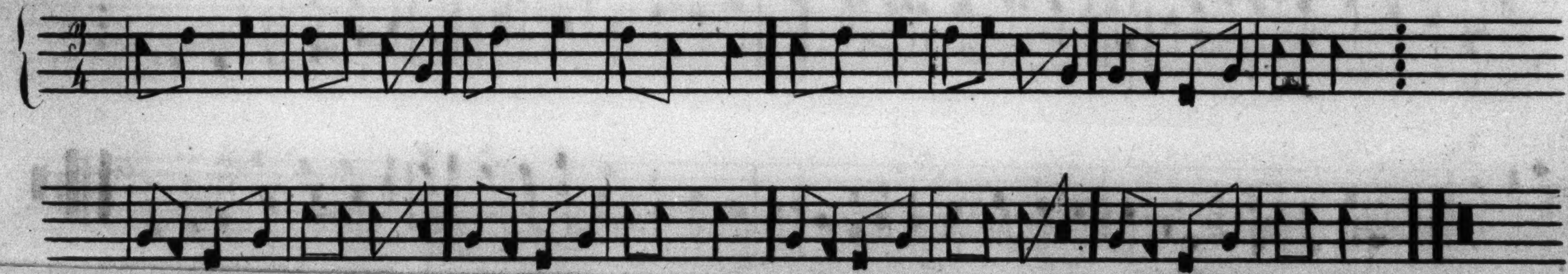

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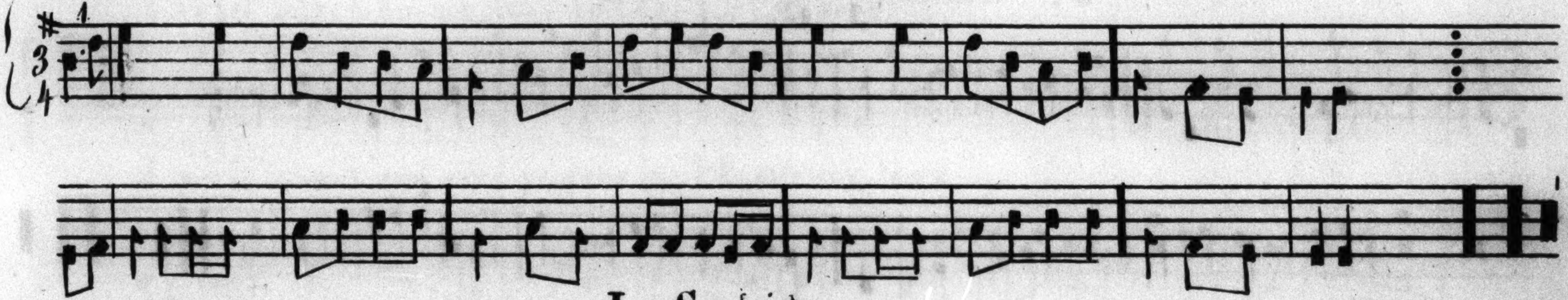

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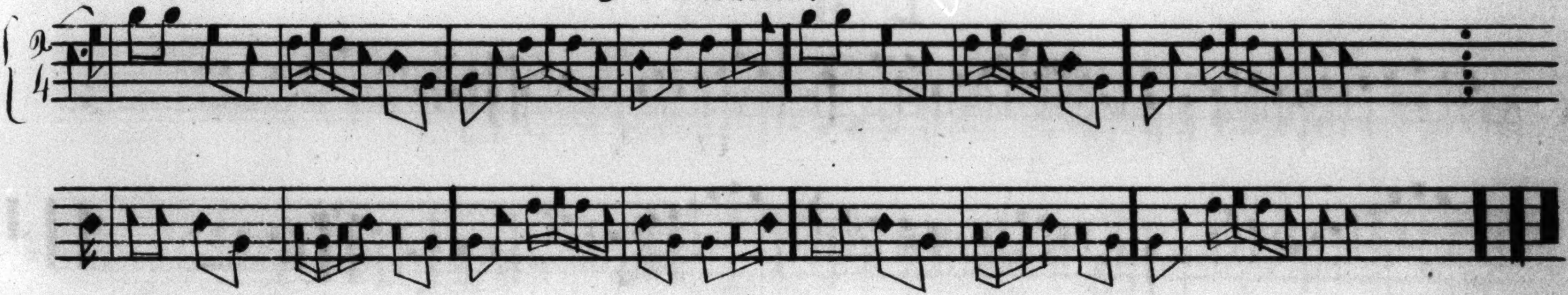

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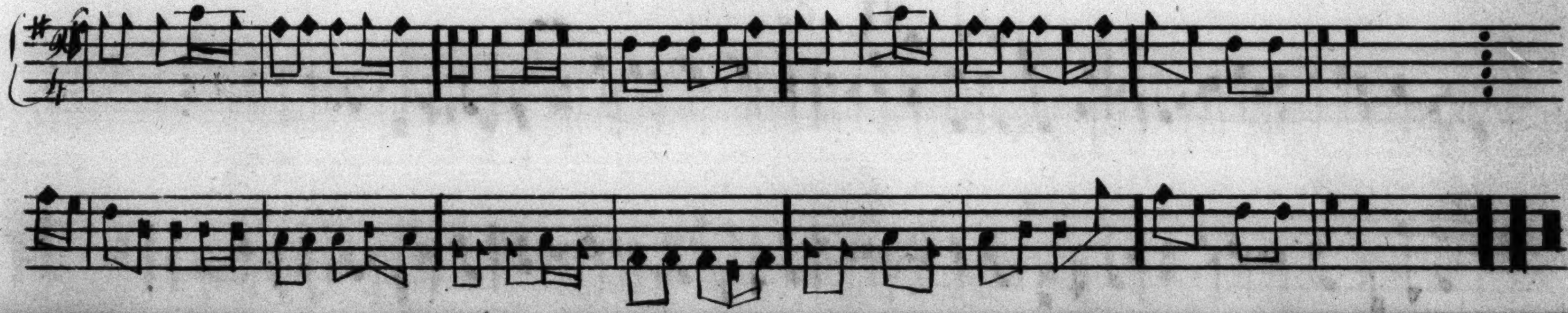

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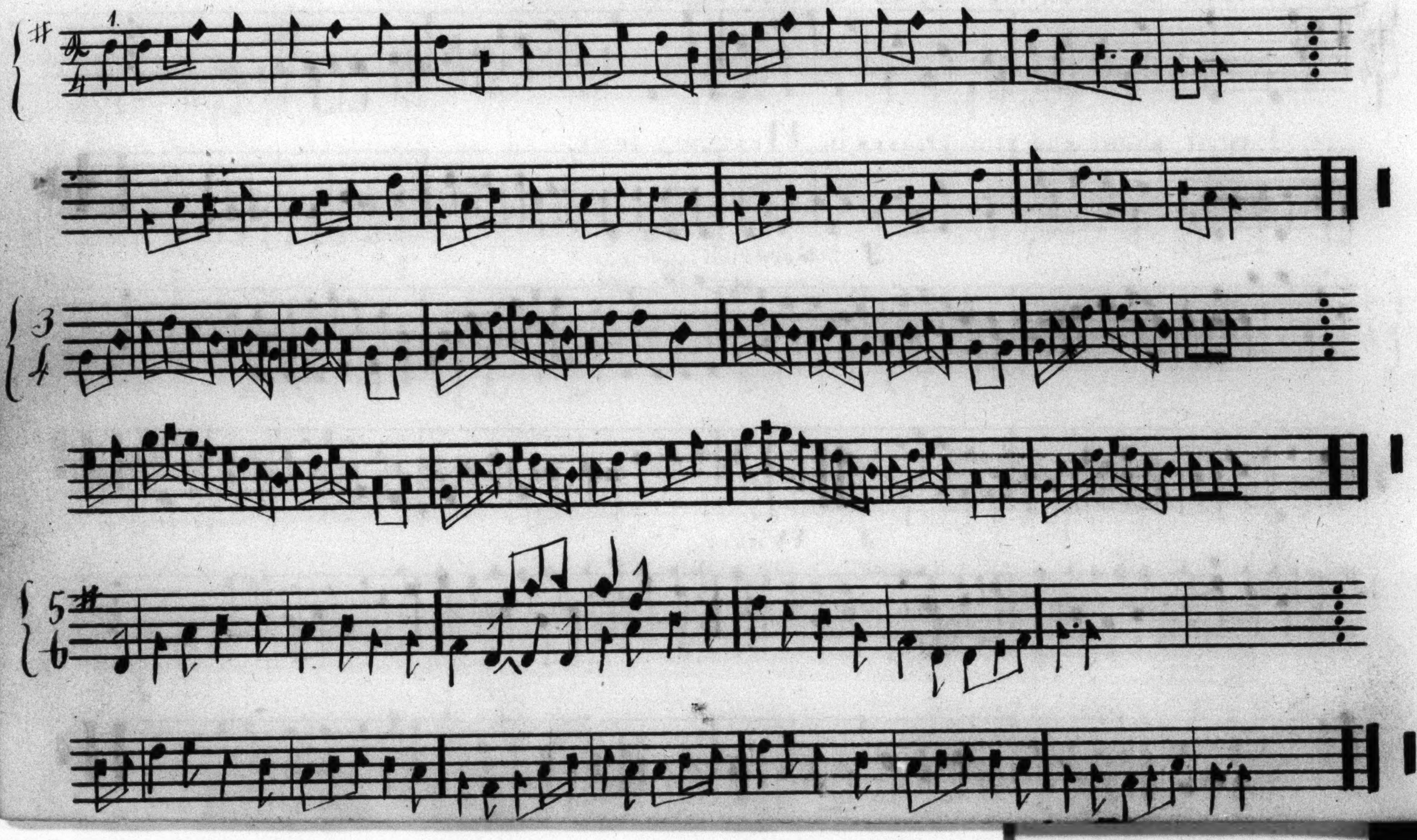
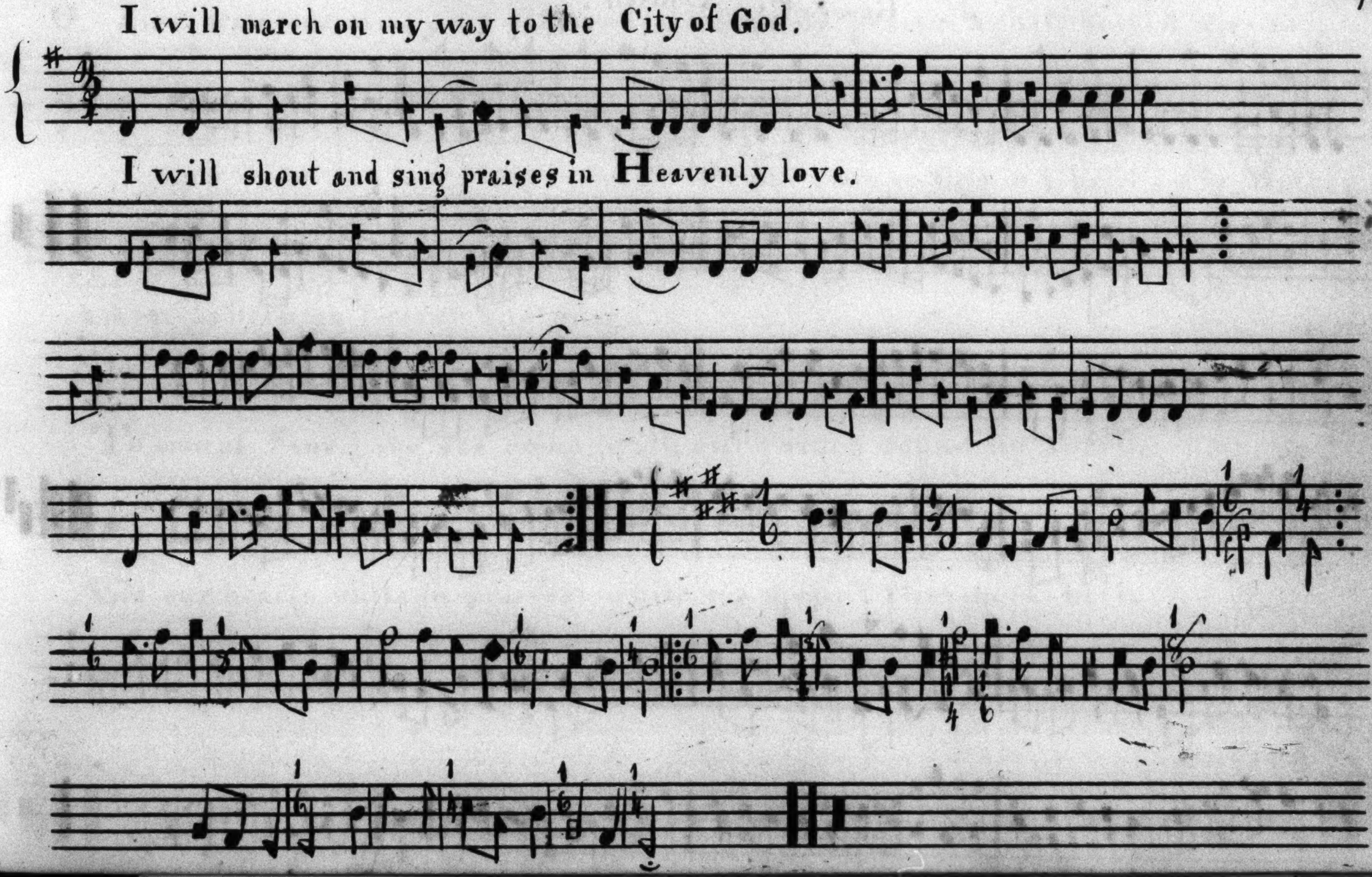
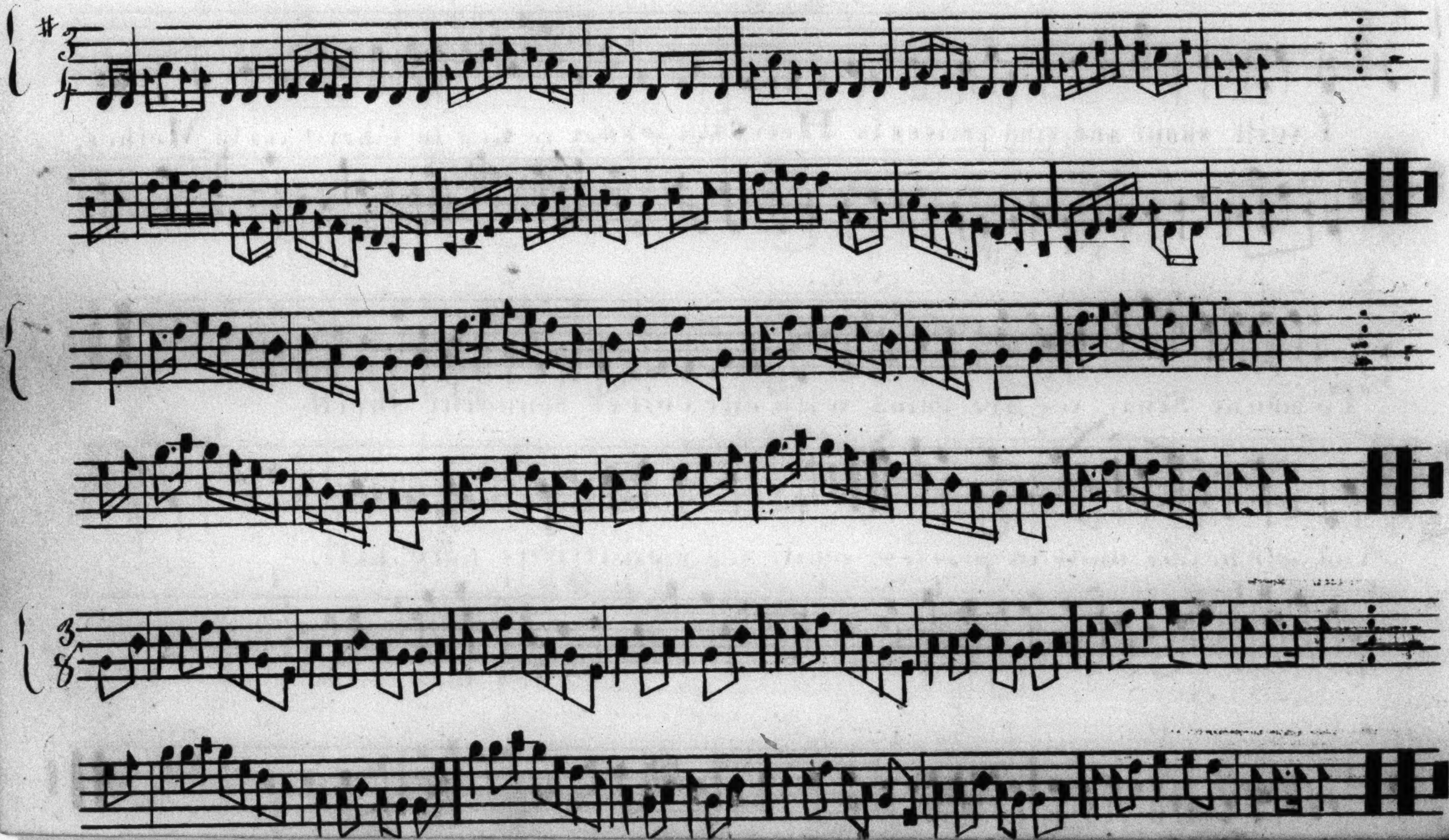


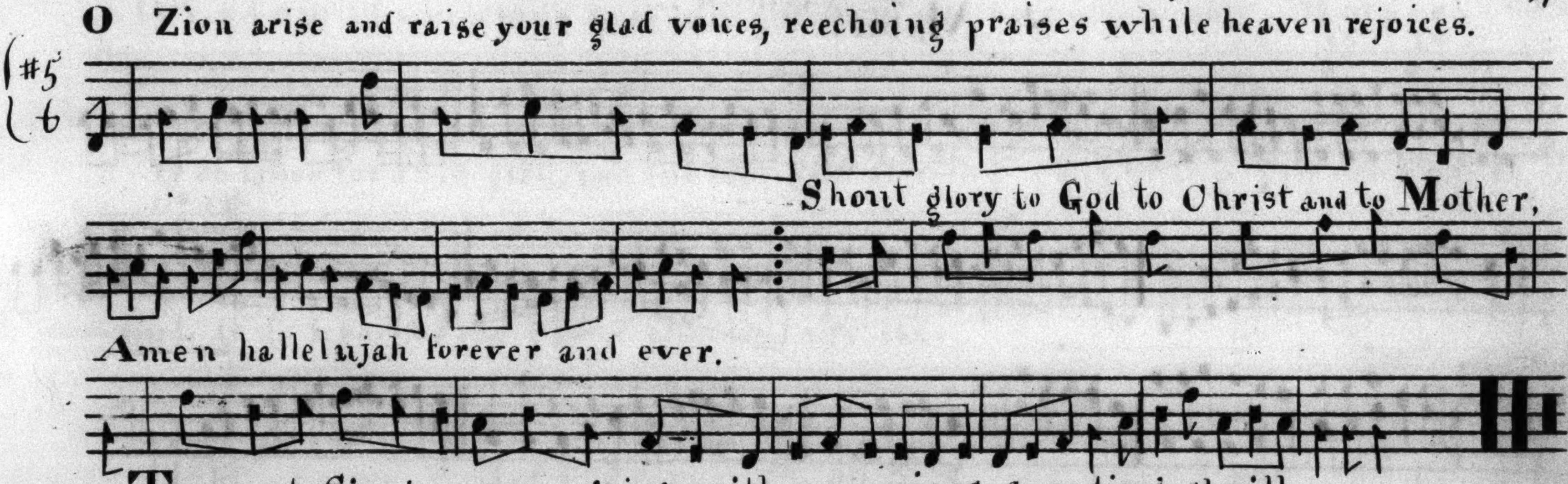
M. Smith.

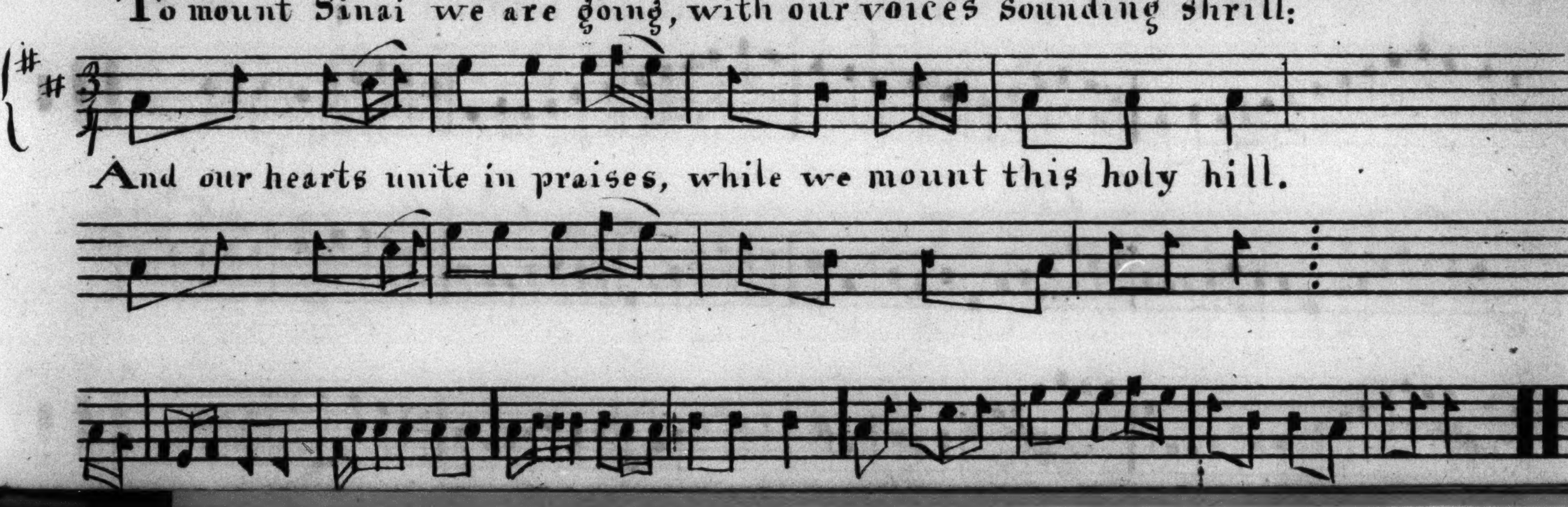

I will march on my way to the City of God.
I will shout and sing praises in Heavenly love.

S. Smith.

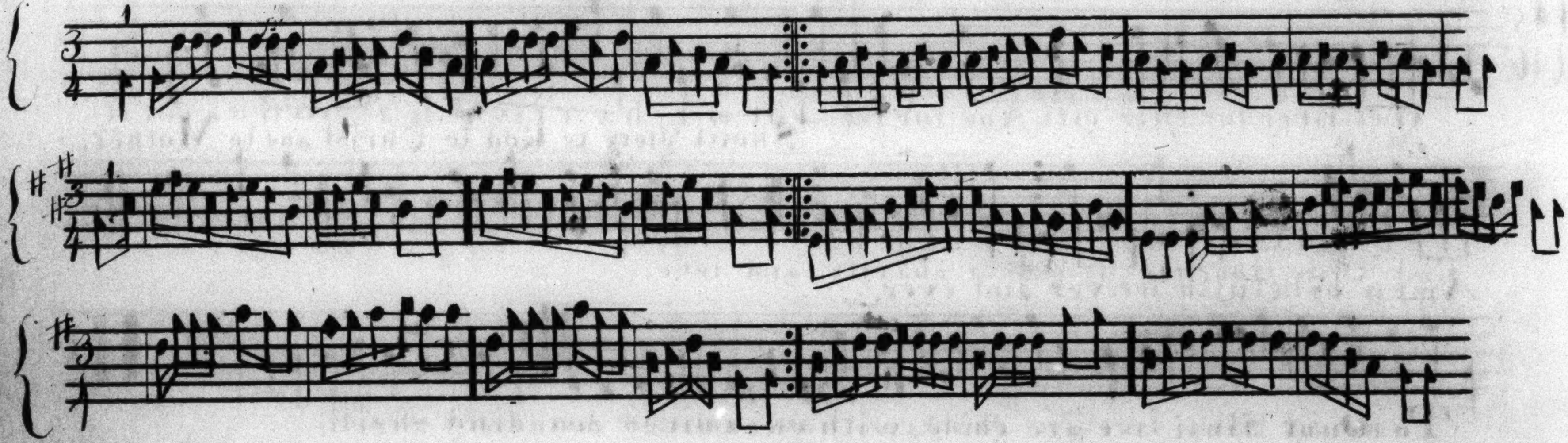


S. Smith.

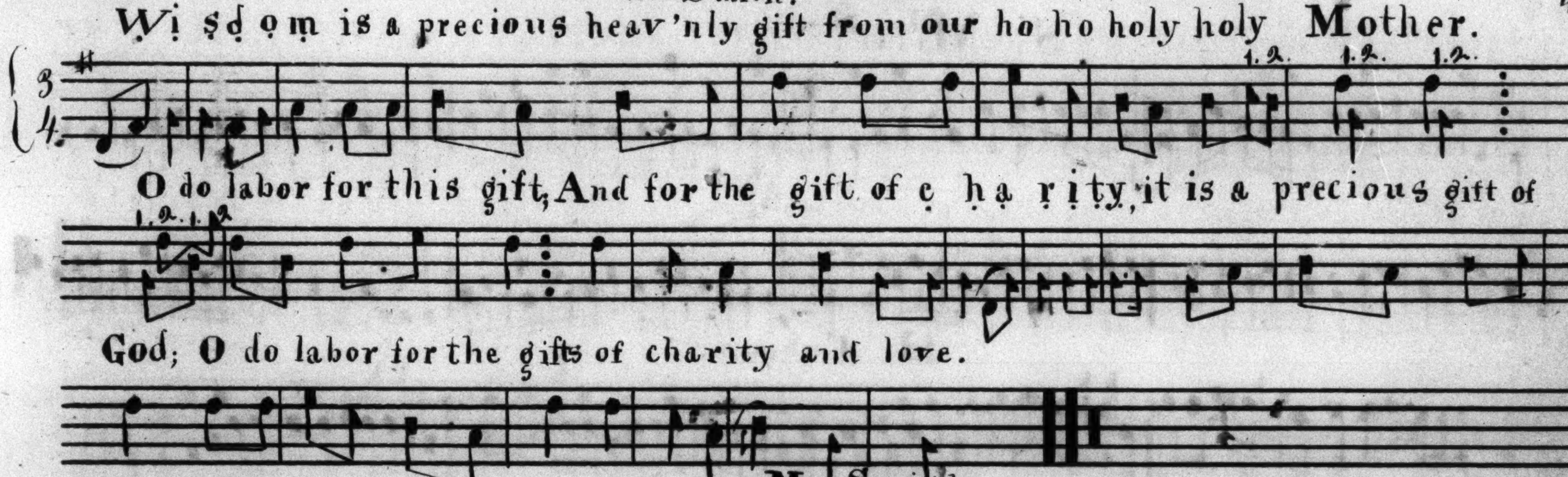

O Zion arise and raise your glad voices, reechoing praises while heaven rejoices.
#5
6
Shout glory to God to Christ and to Mother,
Amen hallelujah forever and ever.


To mount Sinai we are going, with our voices sounding shrill:
#
#
3
4
And our hearts unite in praises, while we mount this holy hill.

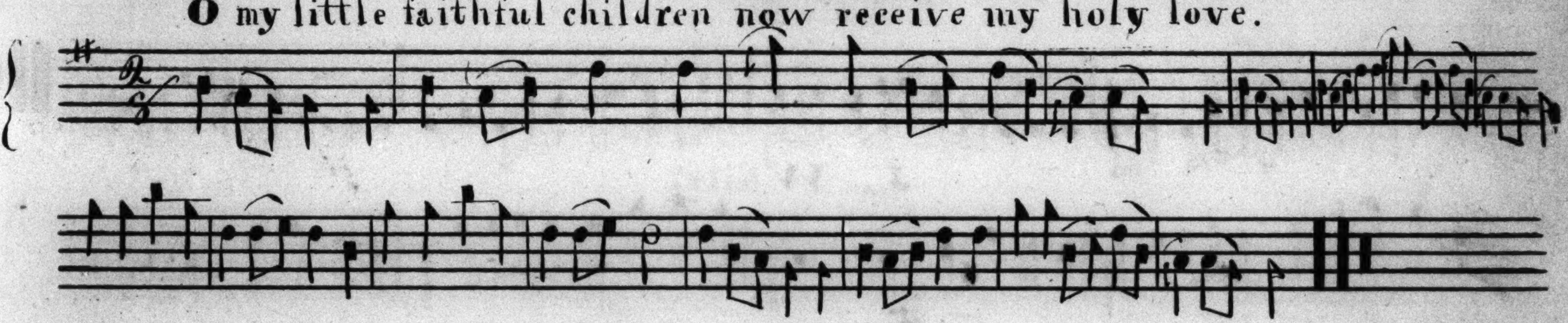
S. Mabee.



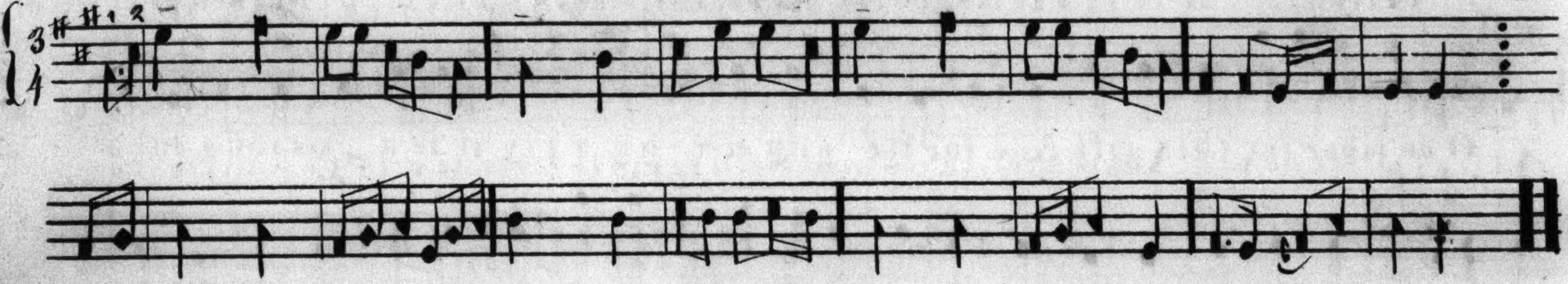
S. Smith.


Wisdom is a precious heav'nly gift from our ho ho holy holy Mother.
O do labor for this gift, And for the gift of charity, it is a precious gift of
God; O do labor for the gifts of charity and love.
1. 2.
3
4

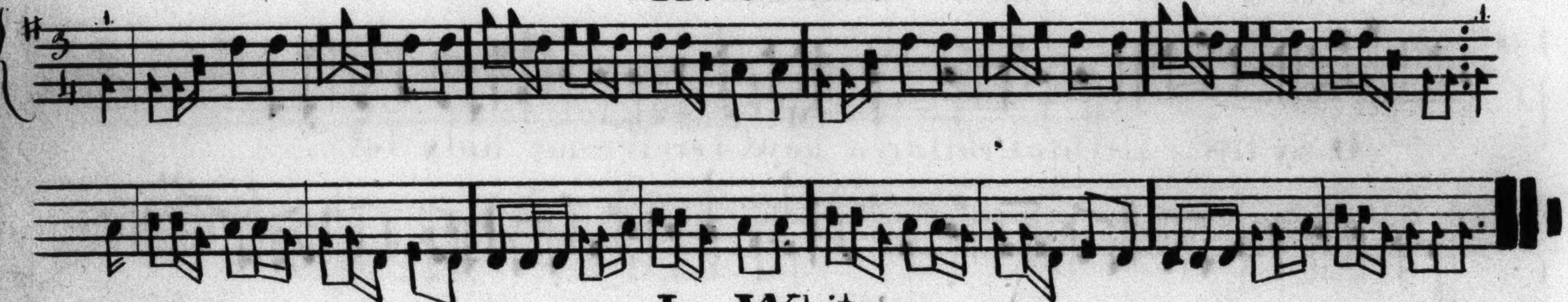
M. Smith.


O my little faithful children now receive my holy love.
2
8

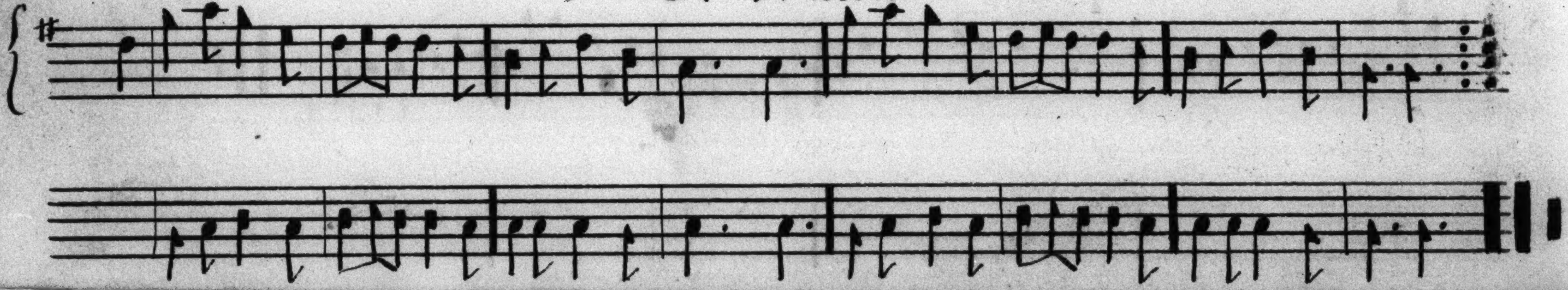
M. Smith.



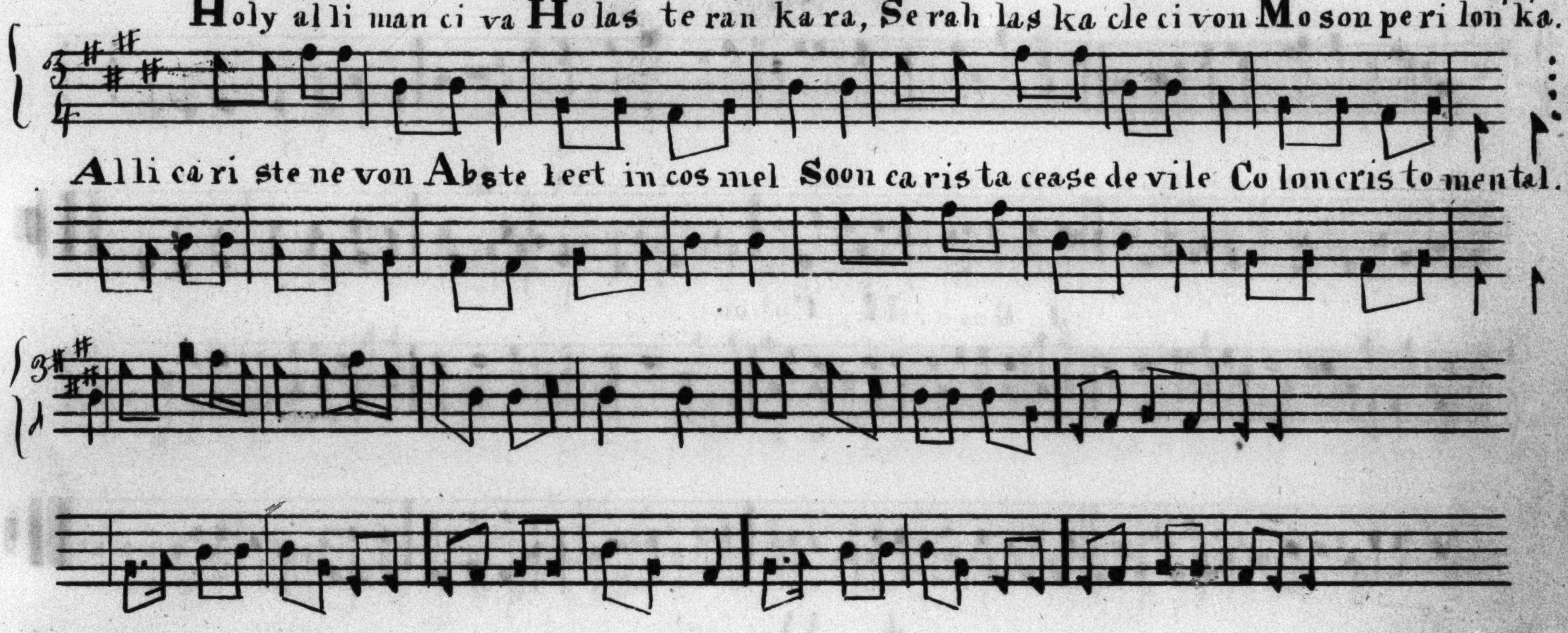
H. Cohoon.



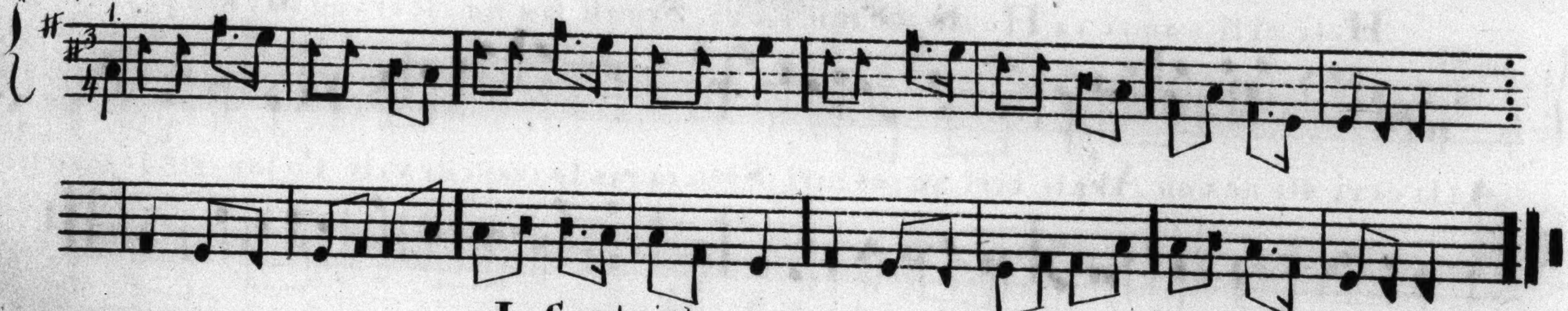
J. White.



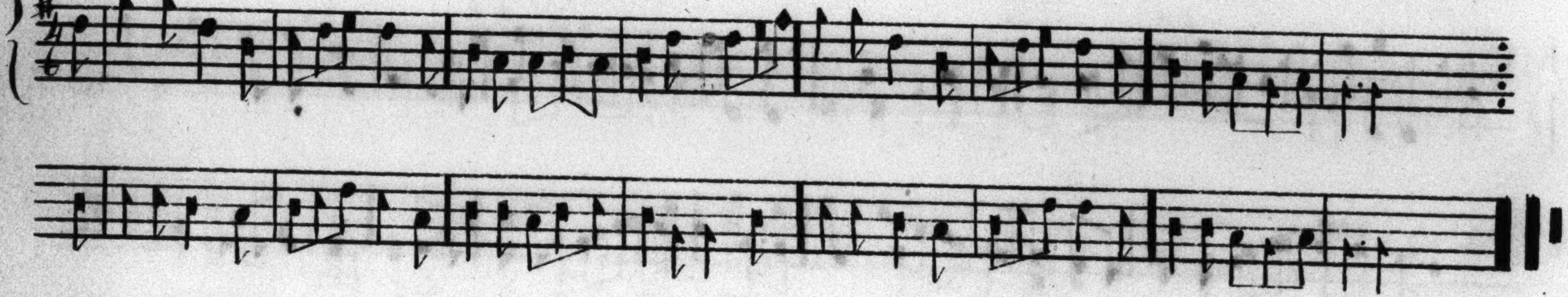
Macedonian March. M. Smith.

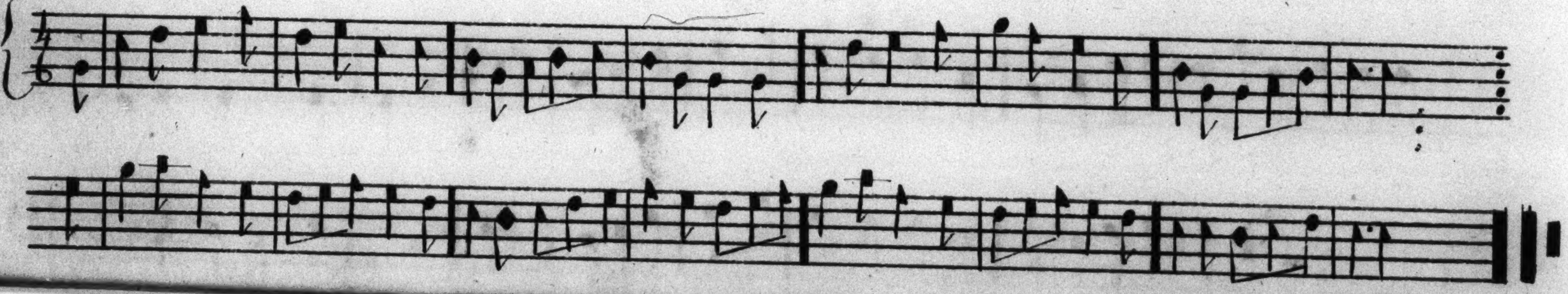

Holy al li man ci va Ho las te ran ka ra, Se rah las ka cle ci von Mo son pe ri lon ka.
Al li ca ri ste ne von Abs te keet in cos mel Soon ca ris ta cease de vile Co lon cris to mental.

J. Wicker.

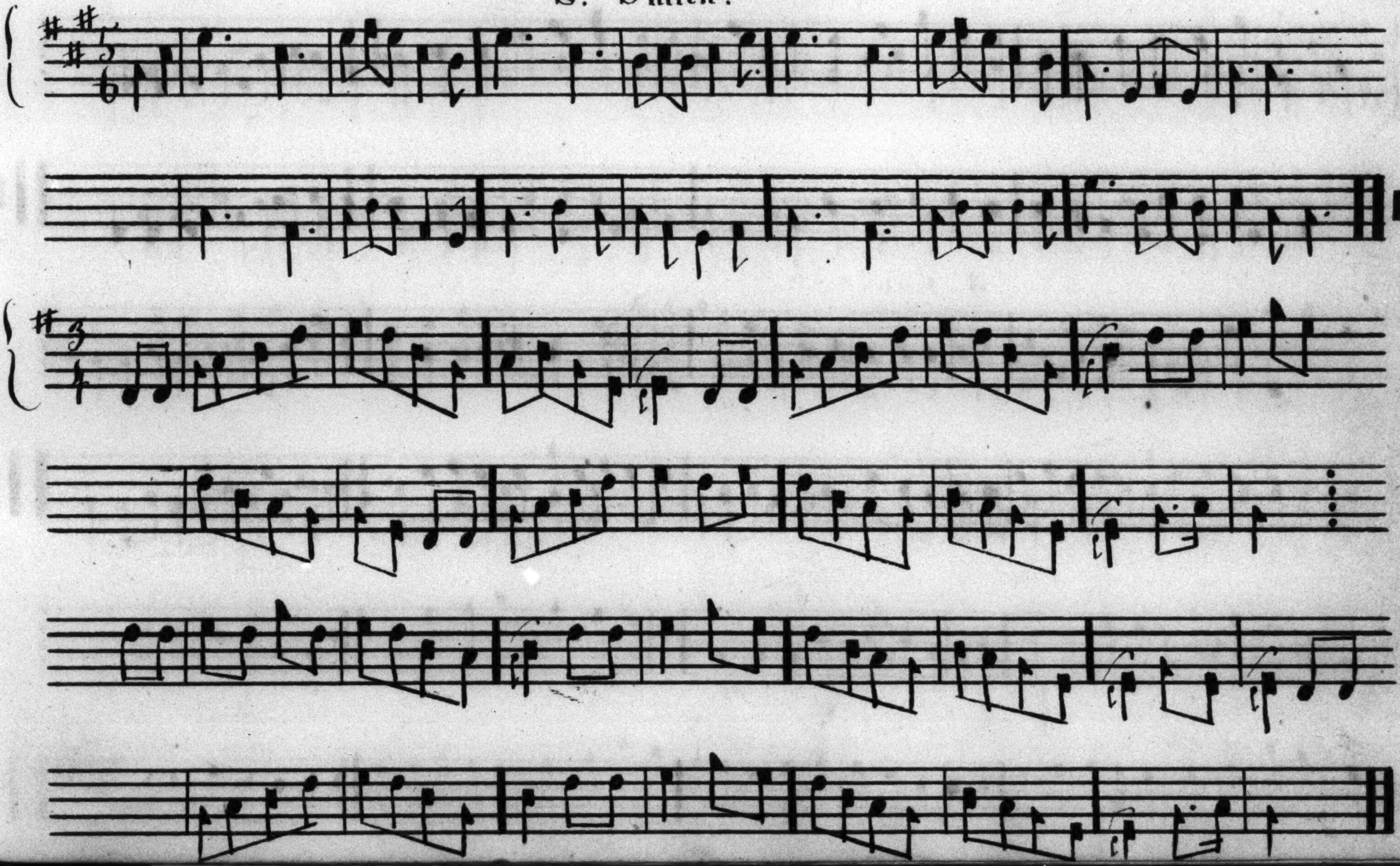


J. Goodrich.

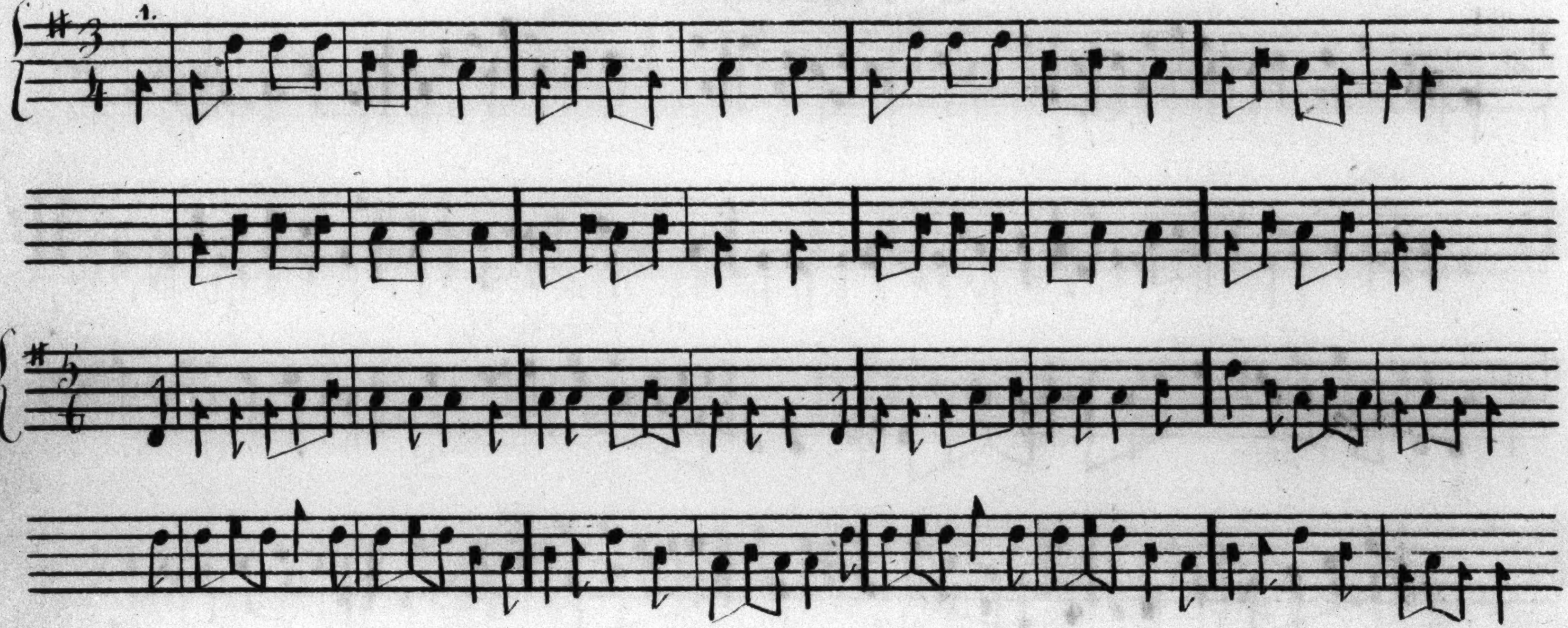




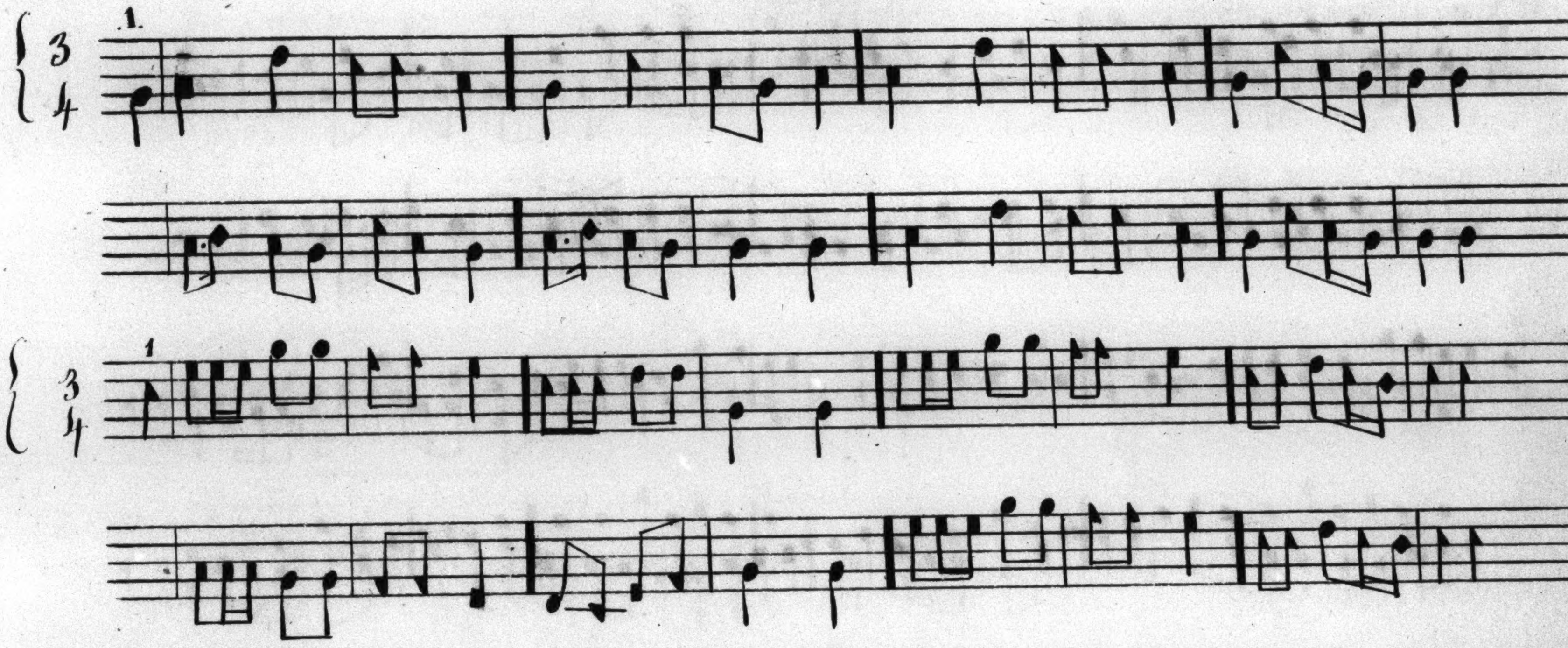
S. Smith.



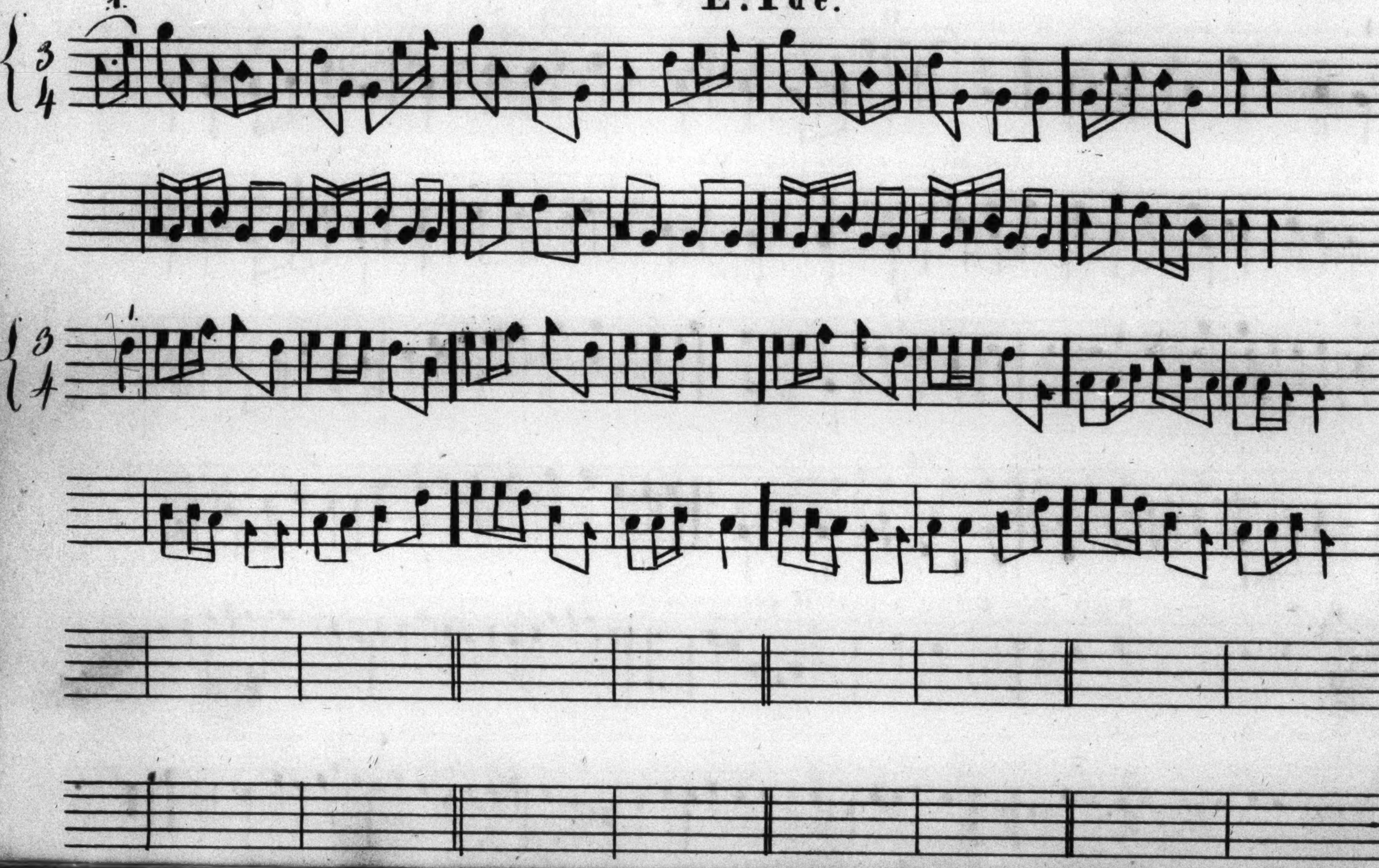
R. Gray.



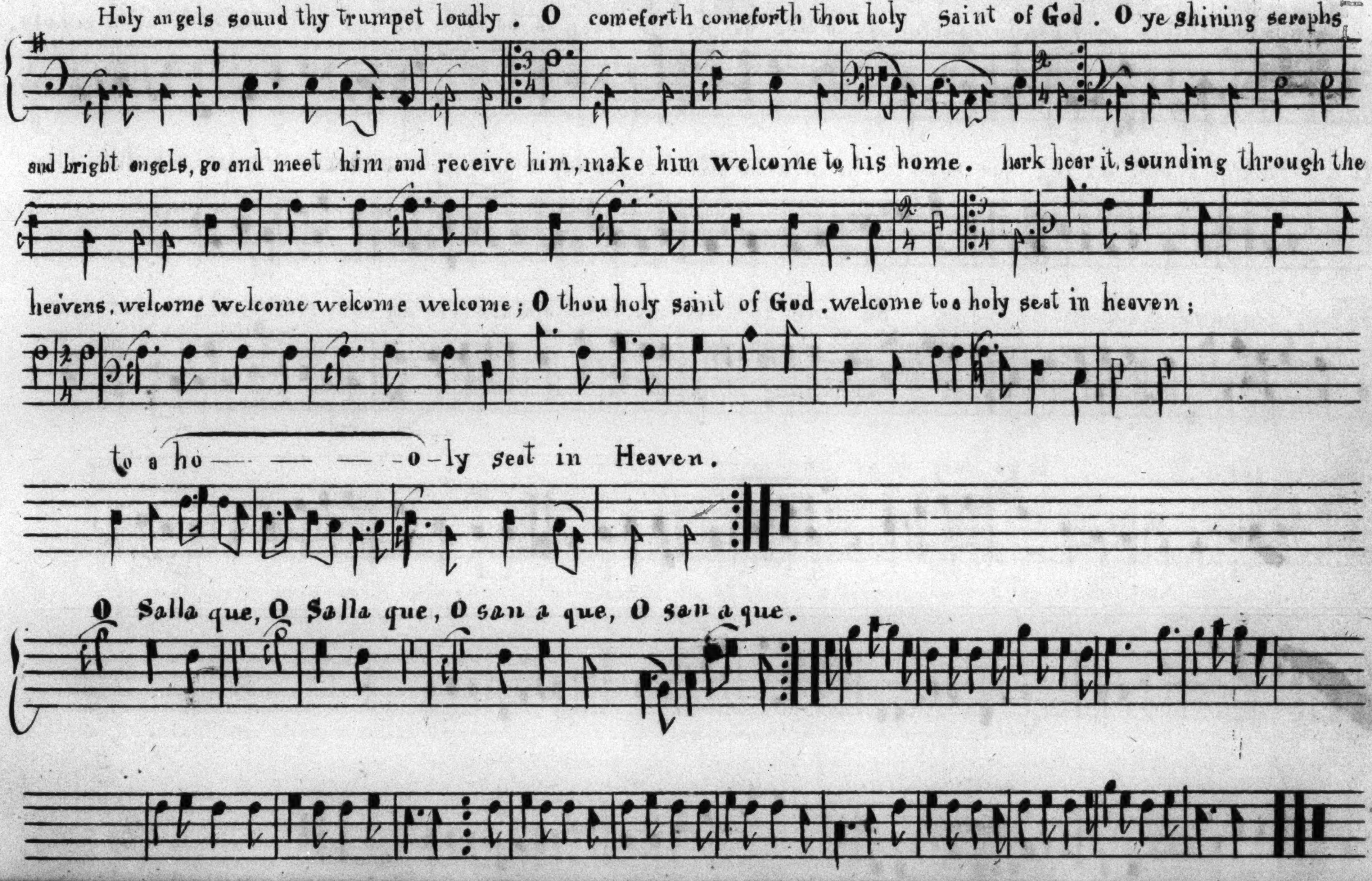
A. Weed.



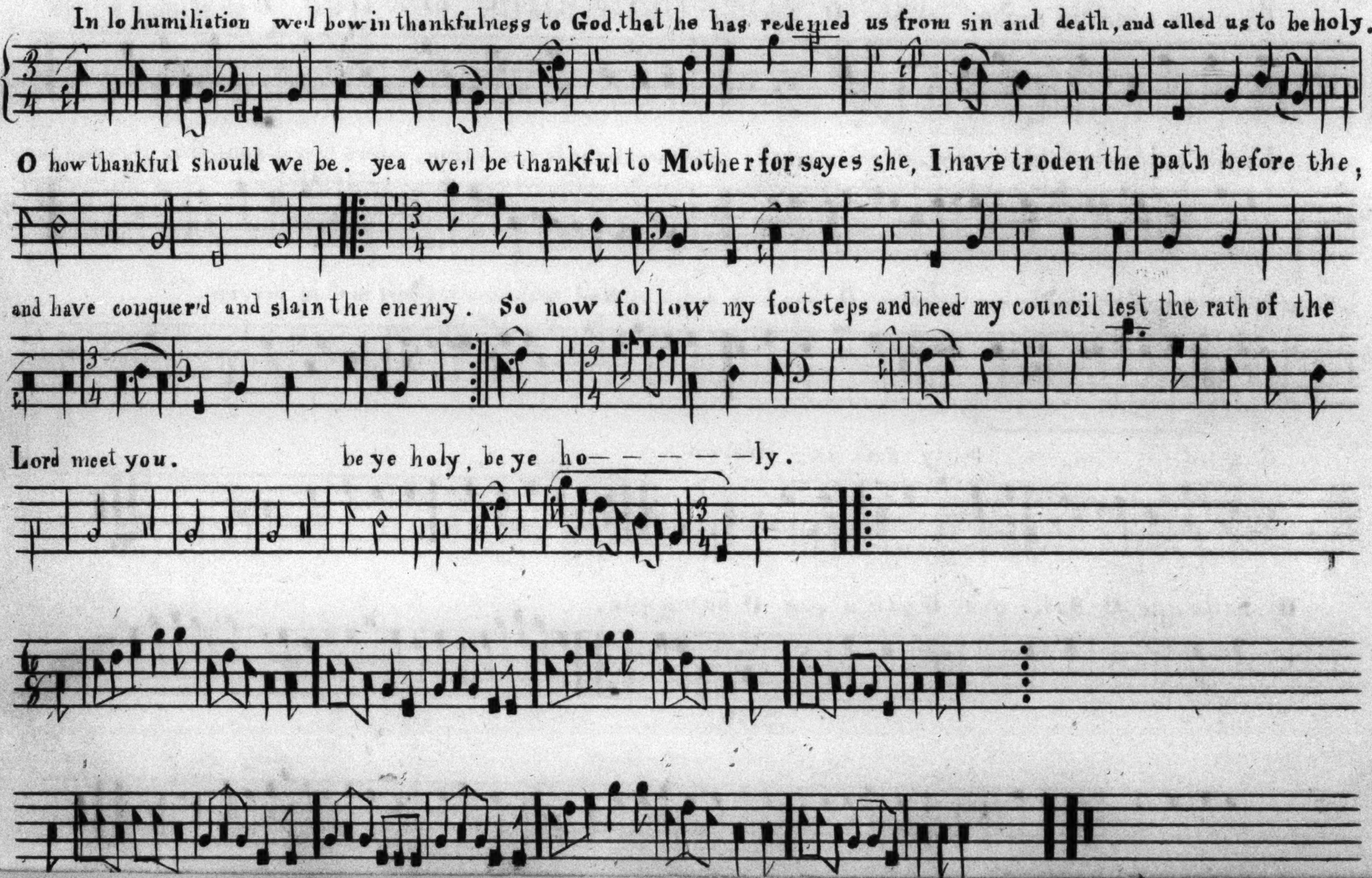
E. Ide.



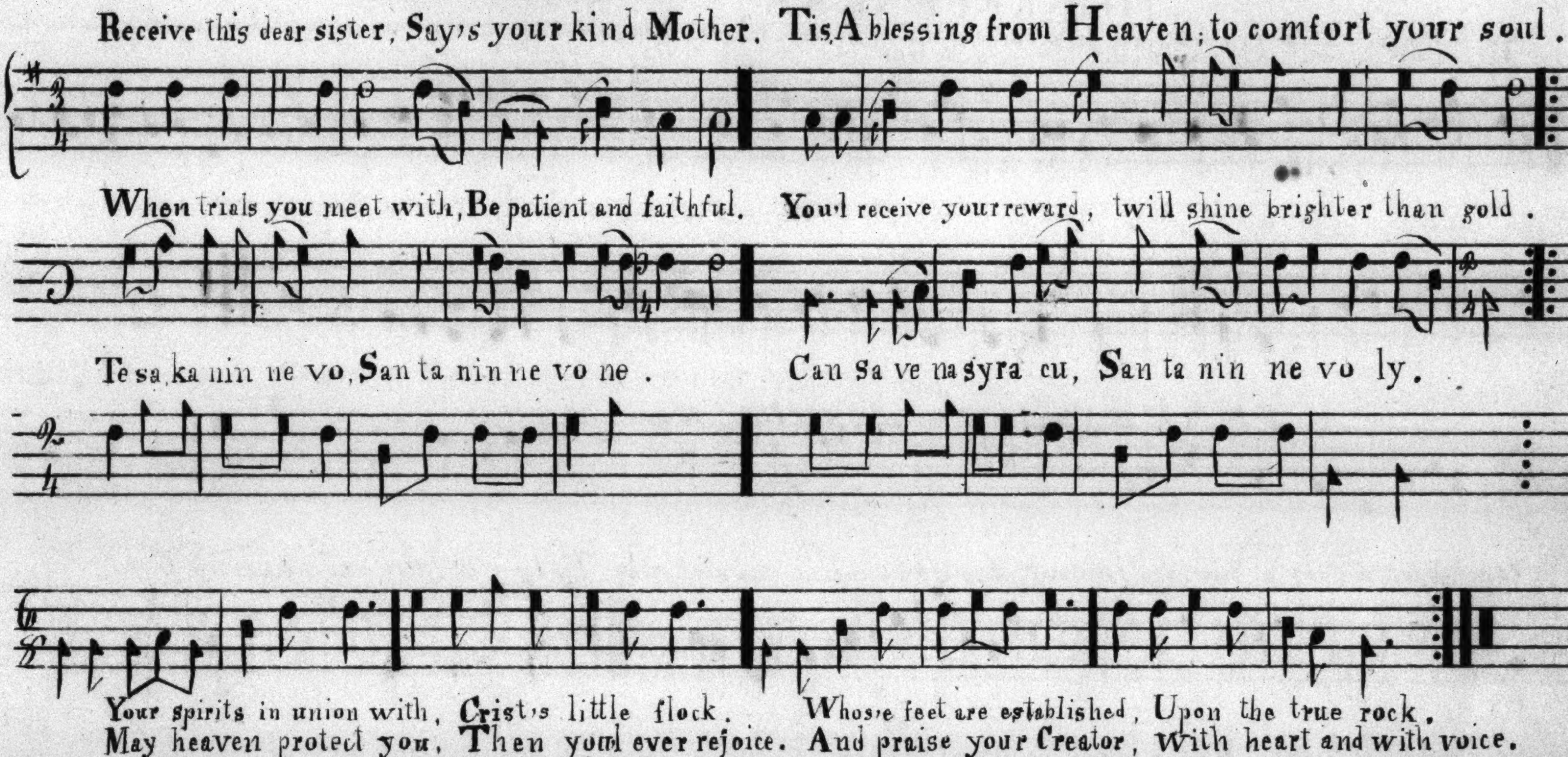
S.T. LUKES. WELCOME, IN TO HEAVEN. S. Smith.


Holy angels sound thy trumpet loudly . O comeforth comeforth thou holy saint of God . O ye shining seraphs
and bright angels, go and meet him and receive him, make him welcome to his home. hark hear it, sounding through the
heavens, welcome welcome welcome welcome; O thou holy saint of God. welcome to a holy seat in heaven;
to a ho— — — -o-ly seat in Heaven.
O Salla que, O Salla que, O san a que, O san a que.

THANKFULNESS. S. Smith.

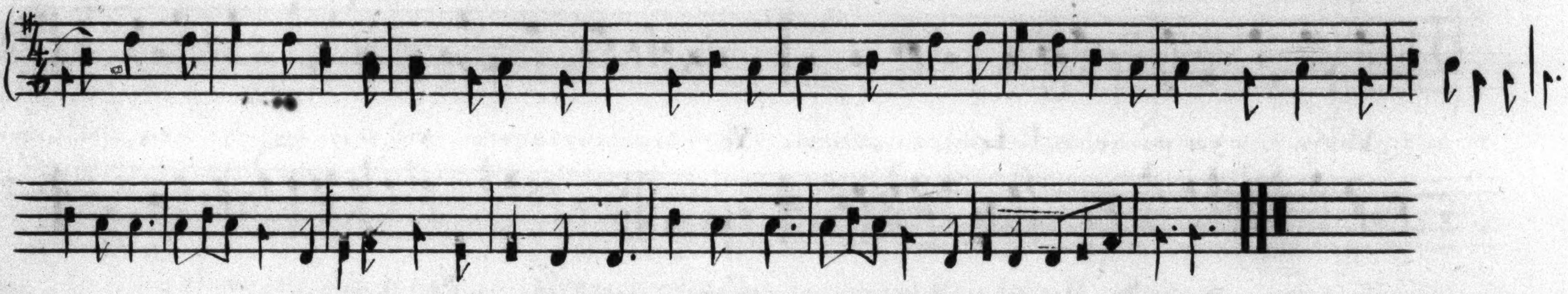

In lo humiliation we'l bow in thankfulness to God, that he has redeemed us from sin and death, and called us to be holy.
O how thankful should we be. yea we'l be thankful to Mother for sayes she, I have troden the path before the,
and have conquer'd and slain the enemy. So now follow my footsteps and heed my council lest the rath of the
Lord meet you. be ye holy, be ye ho— — — — — —ly.

A. BLESSING. L. Hoit.


Receive this dear sister, Say's your kind Mother. Tis A blessing from Heaven; to comfort your soul.
When trials you meet with, Be patient and faithful. You'l receive your reward, twill shine brighter than gold.
Te sa ka nin ne vo, San ta nin ne vo ne. Can sa ve na syra cu, San ta nin ne vo ly.
Your spirits in union with, Crist's little flock. Whose feet are established, Upon the true rock.
May heaven protect you, Then you'l ever rejoice. And praise your Creator, With heart and with voice.

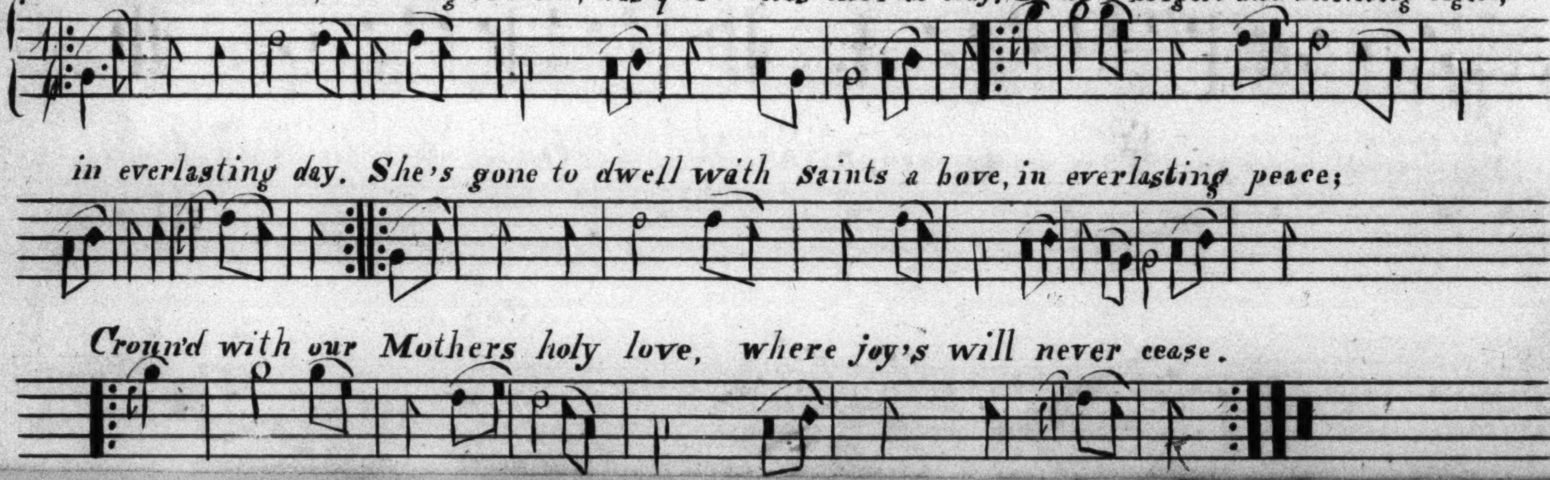
S . Smith.

Se Mothers children all arrayed, In garments that will never fade; Their shining like the morning sun, These garments they have justly won.

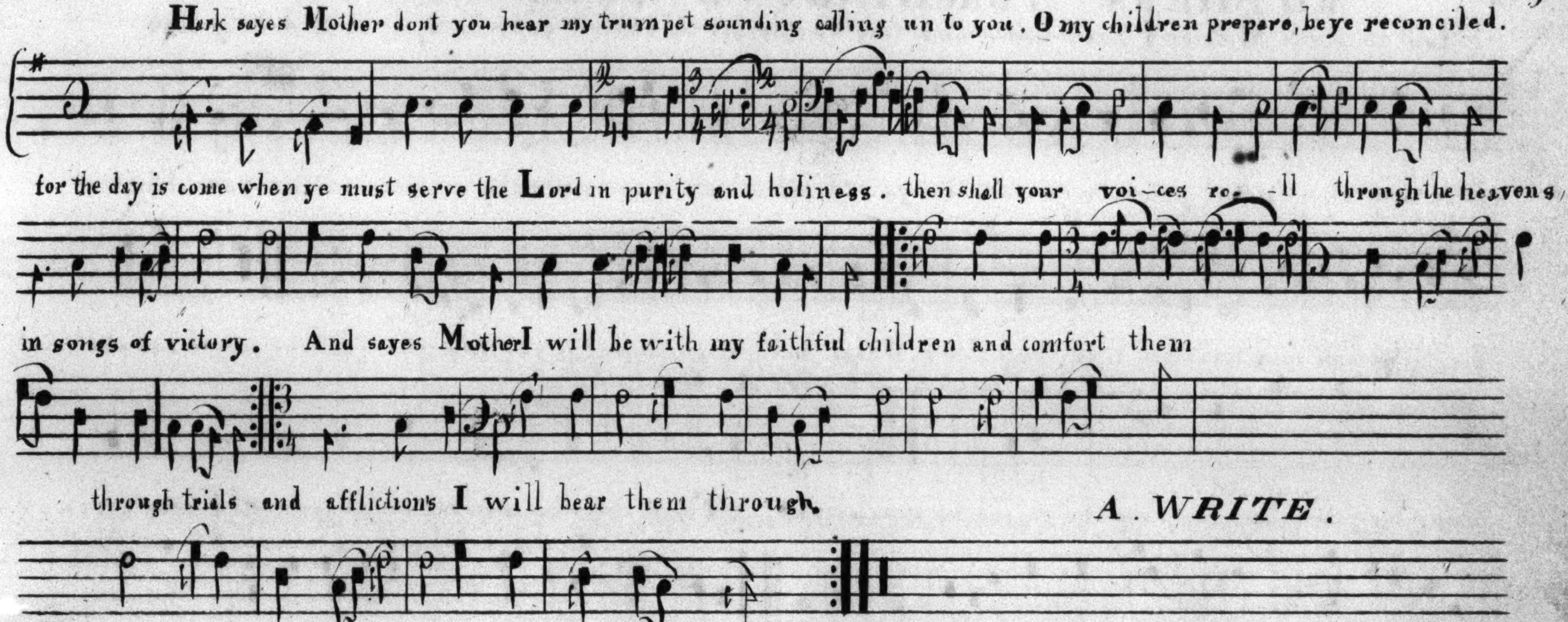


A. FUNERAL, SONG JOSHUA. Goodrich.

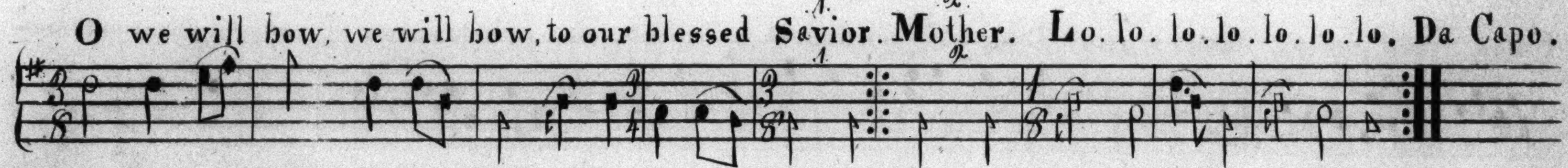
Our Sister dear, a loving friend, has quit this mortal clay. To be a bright and shining light,
in everlasting day. She's gone to dwell with Saints a bove, in everlasting peace;
Crown'd with our Mothers holy love, where joy's will never cease.

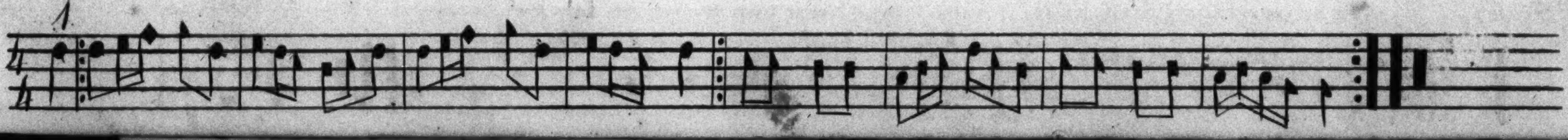


MOTHERS, CALL. S. Smith.

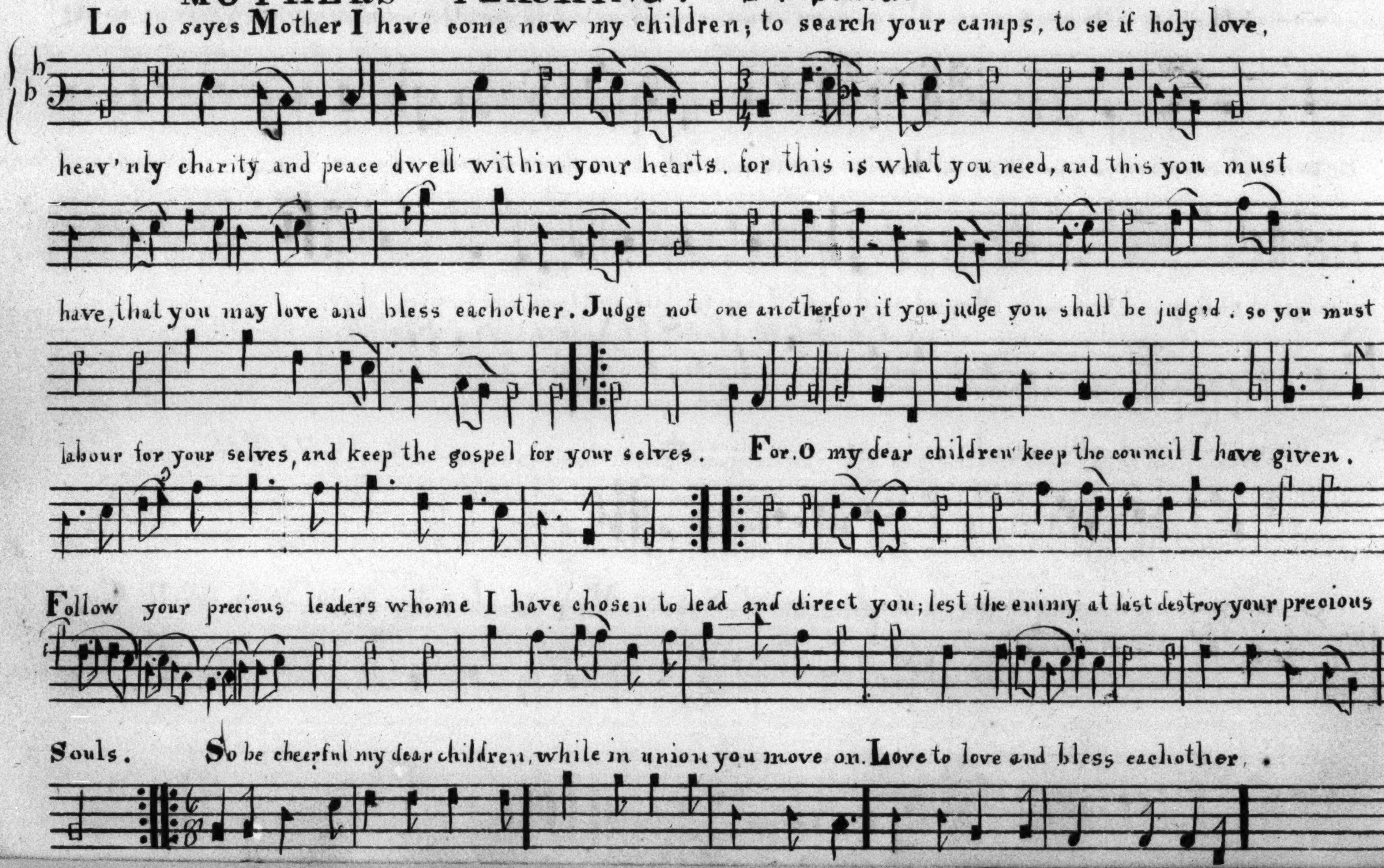

Hark sayes Mother dont you hear my trumpet sounding calling un to you. O my children prepare, beye reconciled.
for the day is come when ye must serve the Lord in purity and holiness. then shall your voi-ces ro- -ll through the heavens,
in songs of victory. And sayes Mother I will be with my faithful children and comfort them
through trials and afflictions I will bear them through.

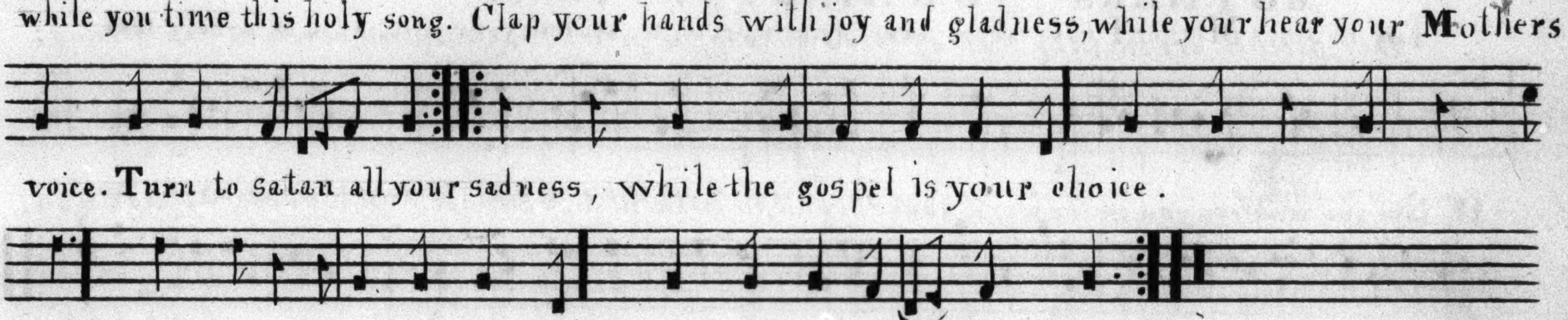
A. WRITE.


O we will bow, we will bow, to our blessed Savior. Mother. Lo. lo. lo. lo. lo. lo. lo. Da Capo.
1.
2.

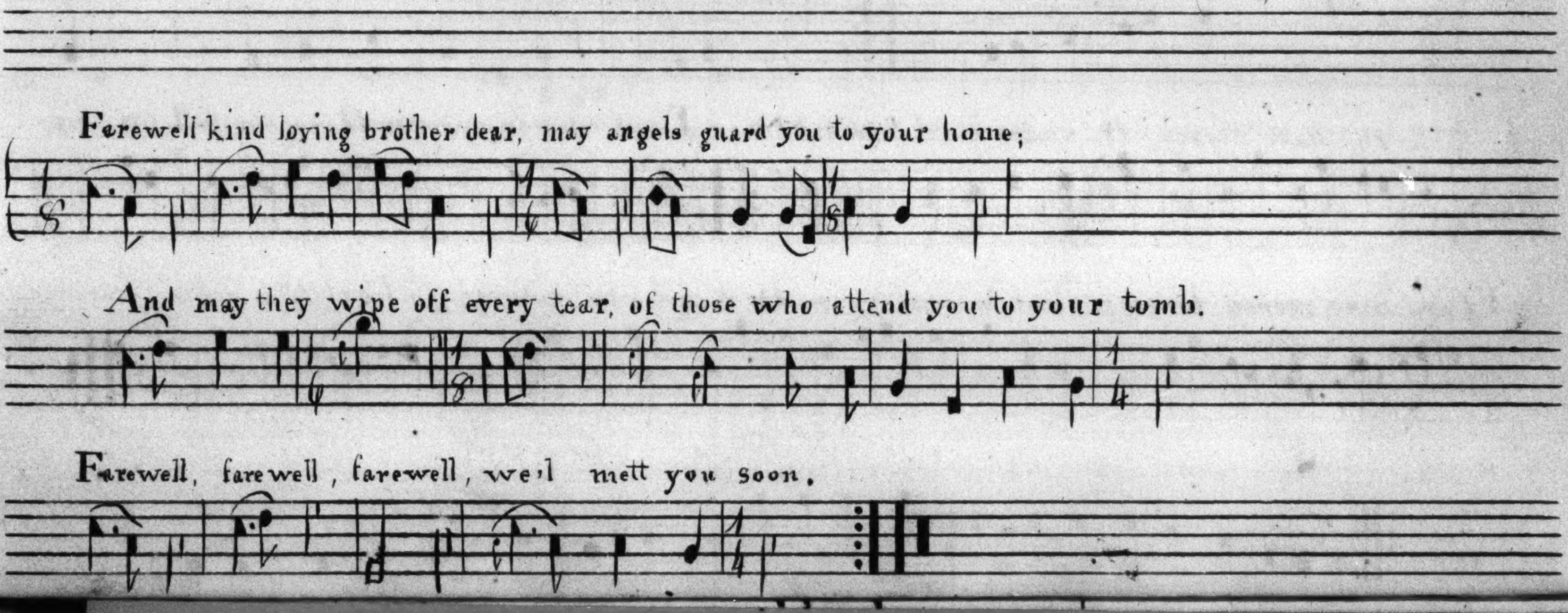


MOTHERS TEACHING. S: Smith.

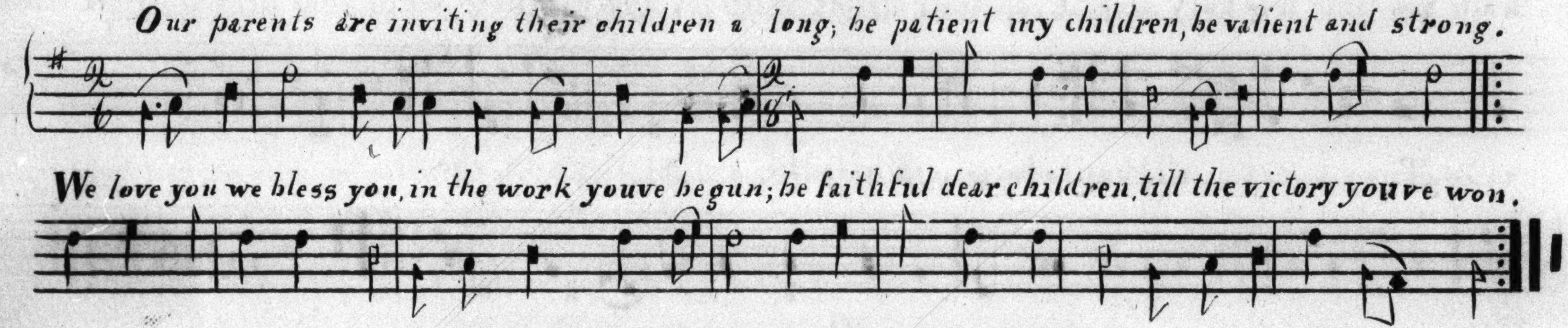

Lo lo sayes Mother I have come now my children; to search your camps, to se if holy love,
heav'nly charity and peace dwell within your hearts. for this is what you need, and this you must
have, that you may love and bless eachother. Judge not one another, for if you judge you shall be judged. so you must
labour for your selves, and keep the gospel for your selves. For, O my dear children keep the council I have given.
Follow your precious leaders whome I have chosen to lead and direct you; lest the enimy at last destroy your precious
Souls. So be cheerful my dear children, while in union you move on. Love to love and bless eachother.


while you time this holy song. Clap your hands with joy and gladness, while your hear your Mothers
voice. Turn to satan all your sadness, while the gospel is your choice.

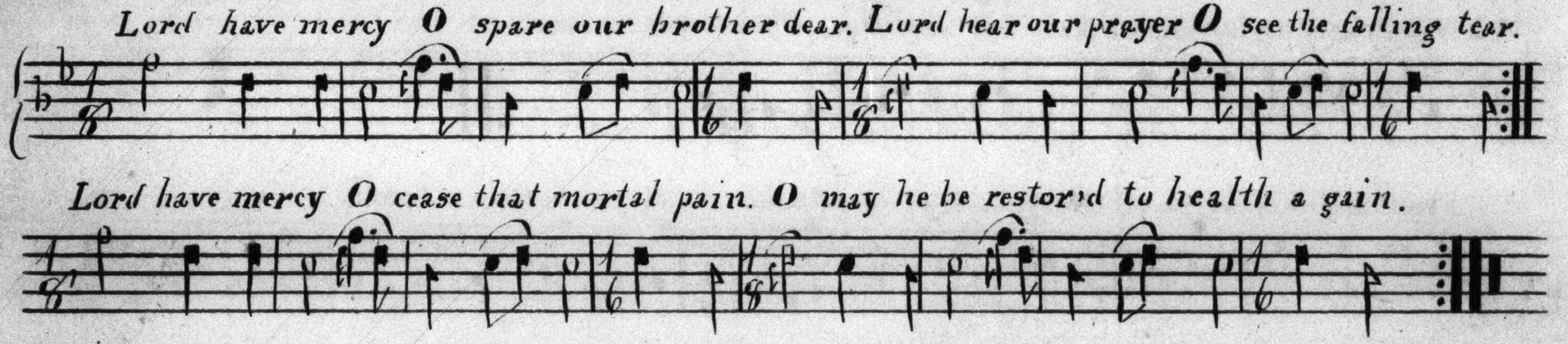
A. FUNERAL, SONG. S Smith.


Farewell kind loving brother dear, may angels guard you to your home;
And may they wipe off every tear, of those who attend you to your tomb.
Farewell, farewell, farewell, we'l mett you soon.

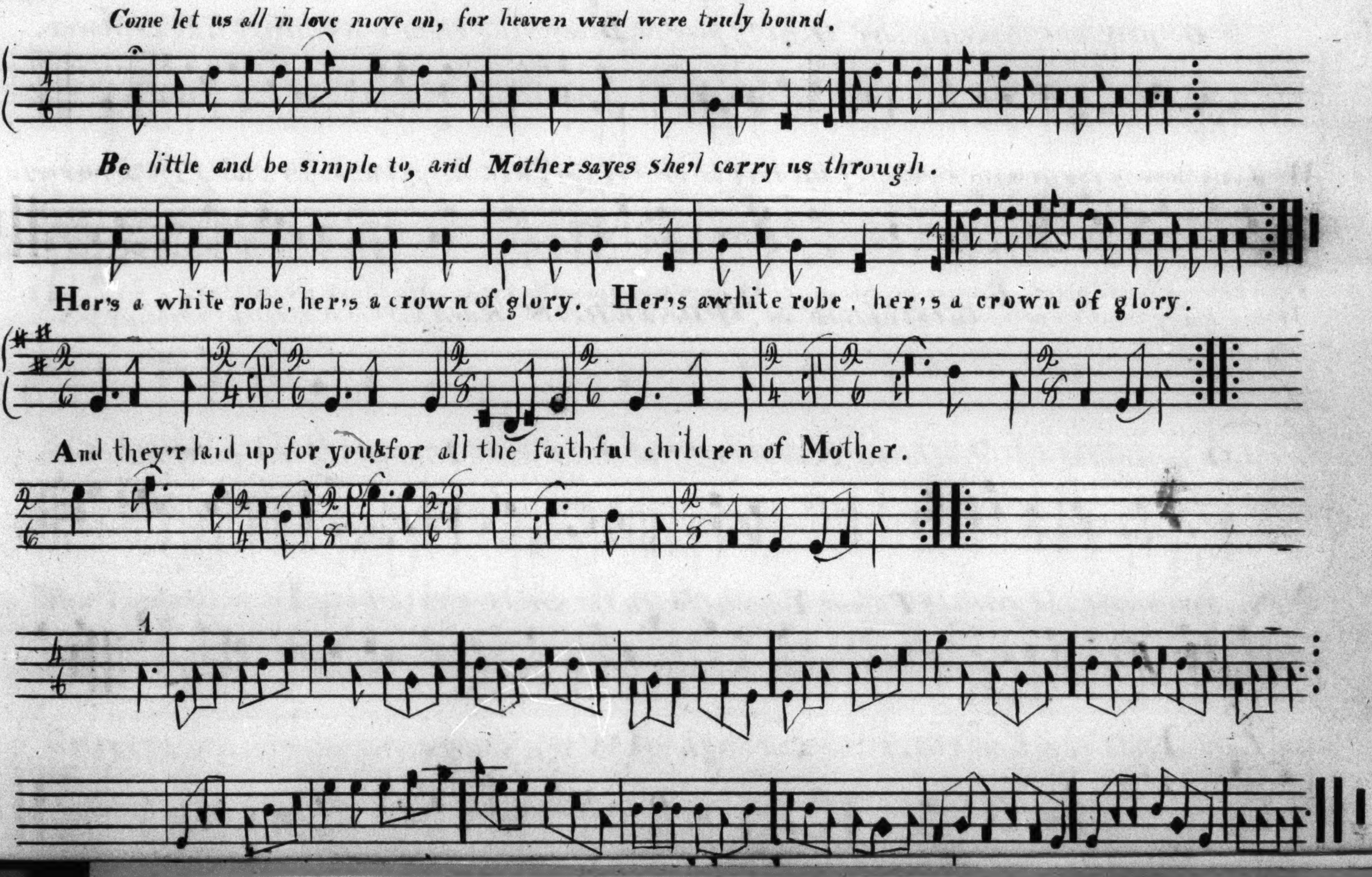
S. Smith.


Our parents are inviting their children a long; be patient my children, be valient and strong.
We love you we bless you, in the work youve begun; be faithful dear children, till the victory youve won.

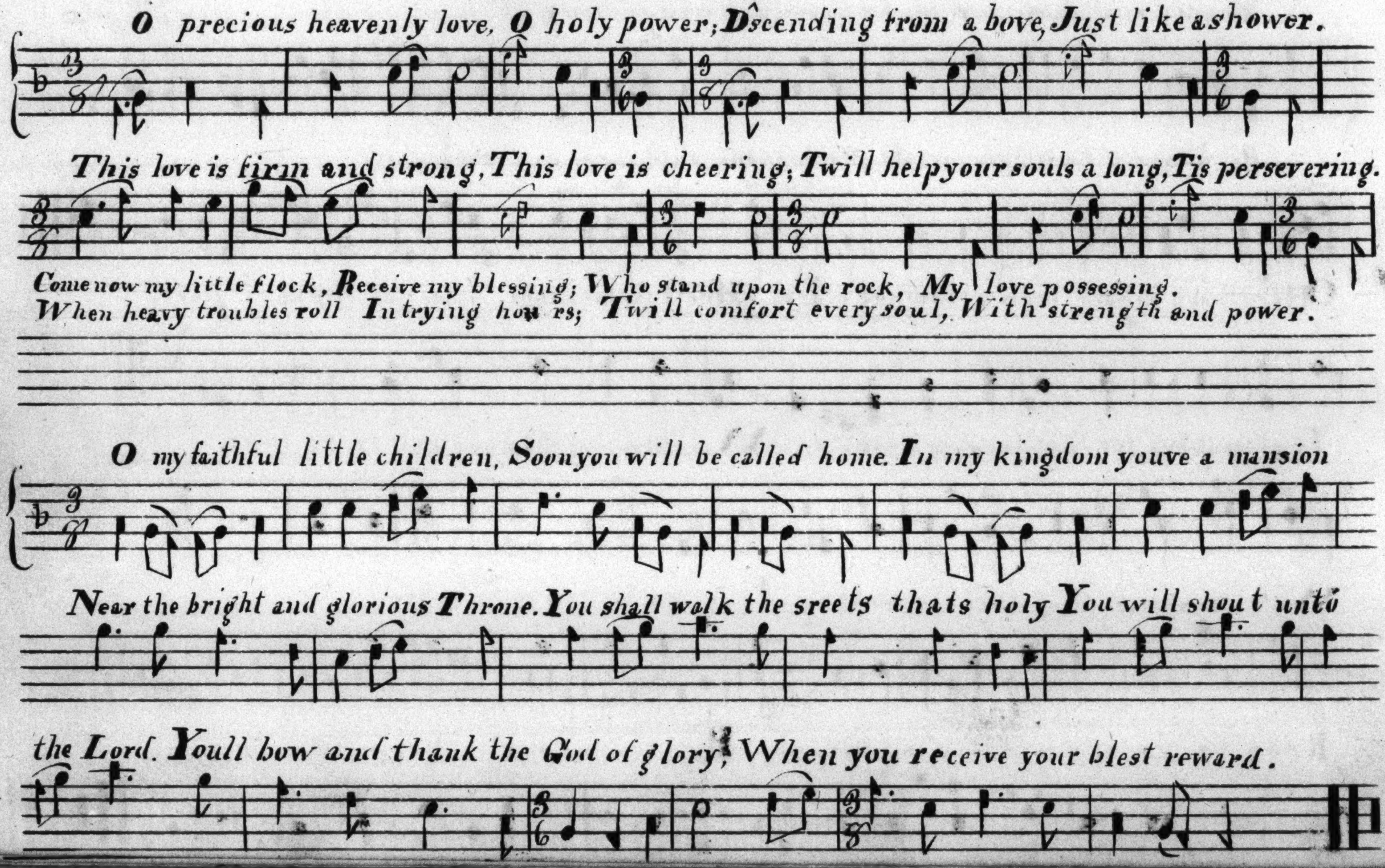
MOTHER'S, PRAYER. S Smith.

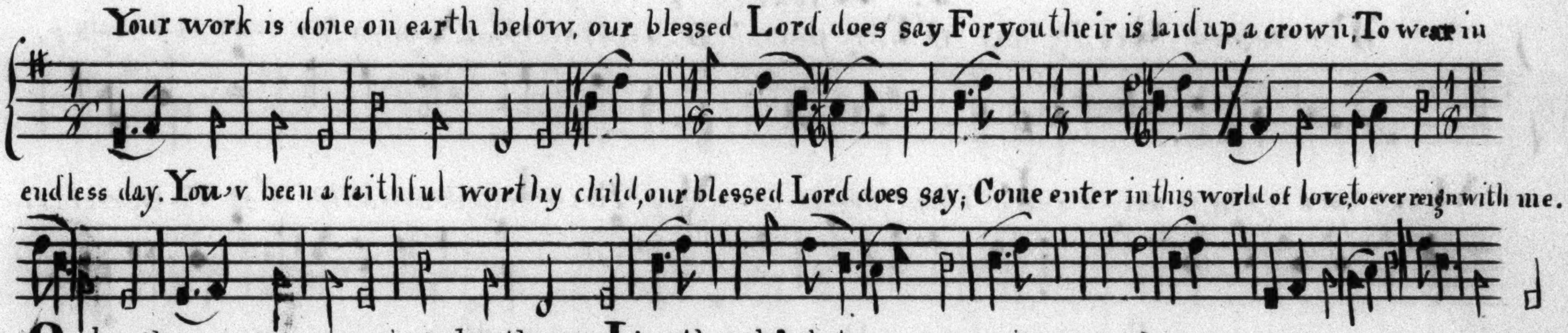

Lord have mercy O spare our brother dear. Lord hear our prayer O see the falling tear.
Lord have mercy O cease that mortal pain. O may he be restor'd to health a gain.

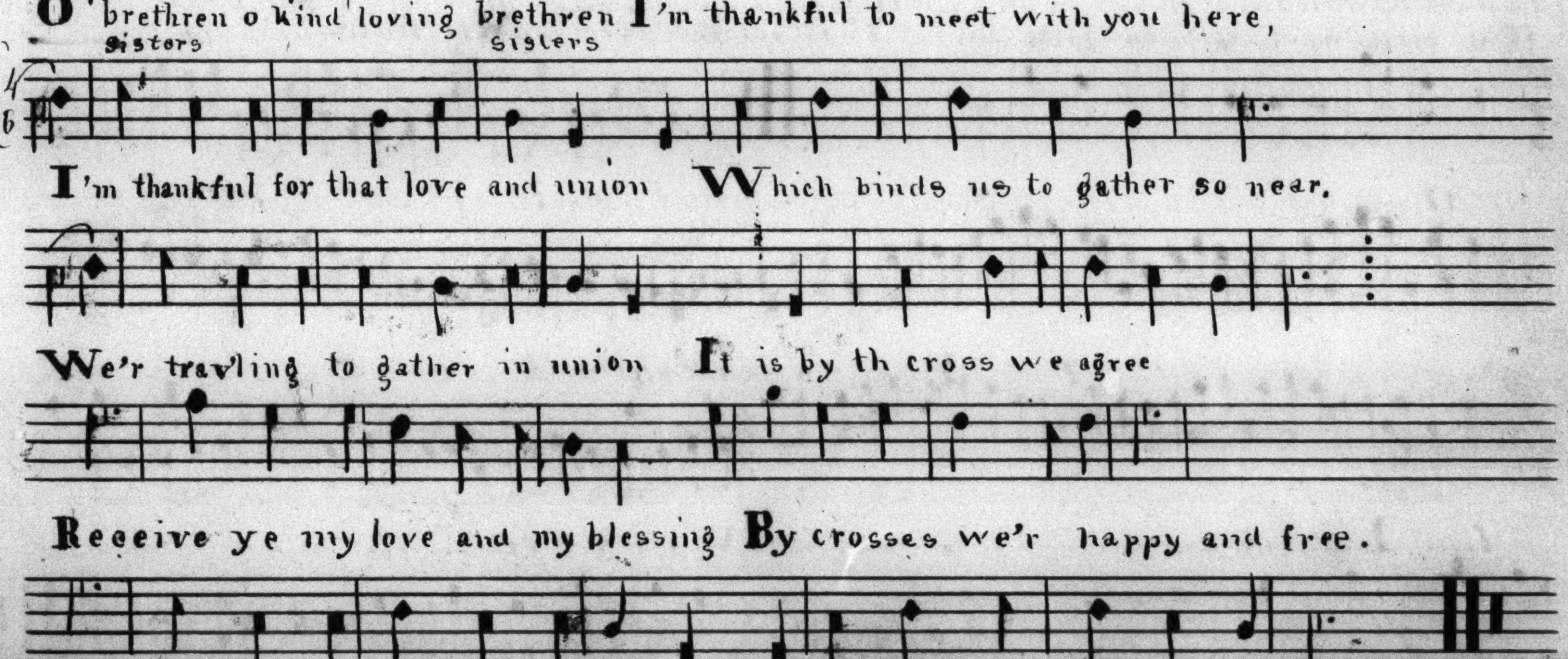
S Smith.


Come let us all in love move on, for heaven ward were truly bound.
Be little and be simple to, and Mother sayes she'l carry us through.
Her's a white robe, her's a crown of glory. Her's awhite robe, her's a crown of glory.
And they'r laid up for you&for all the faithful children of Mother.

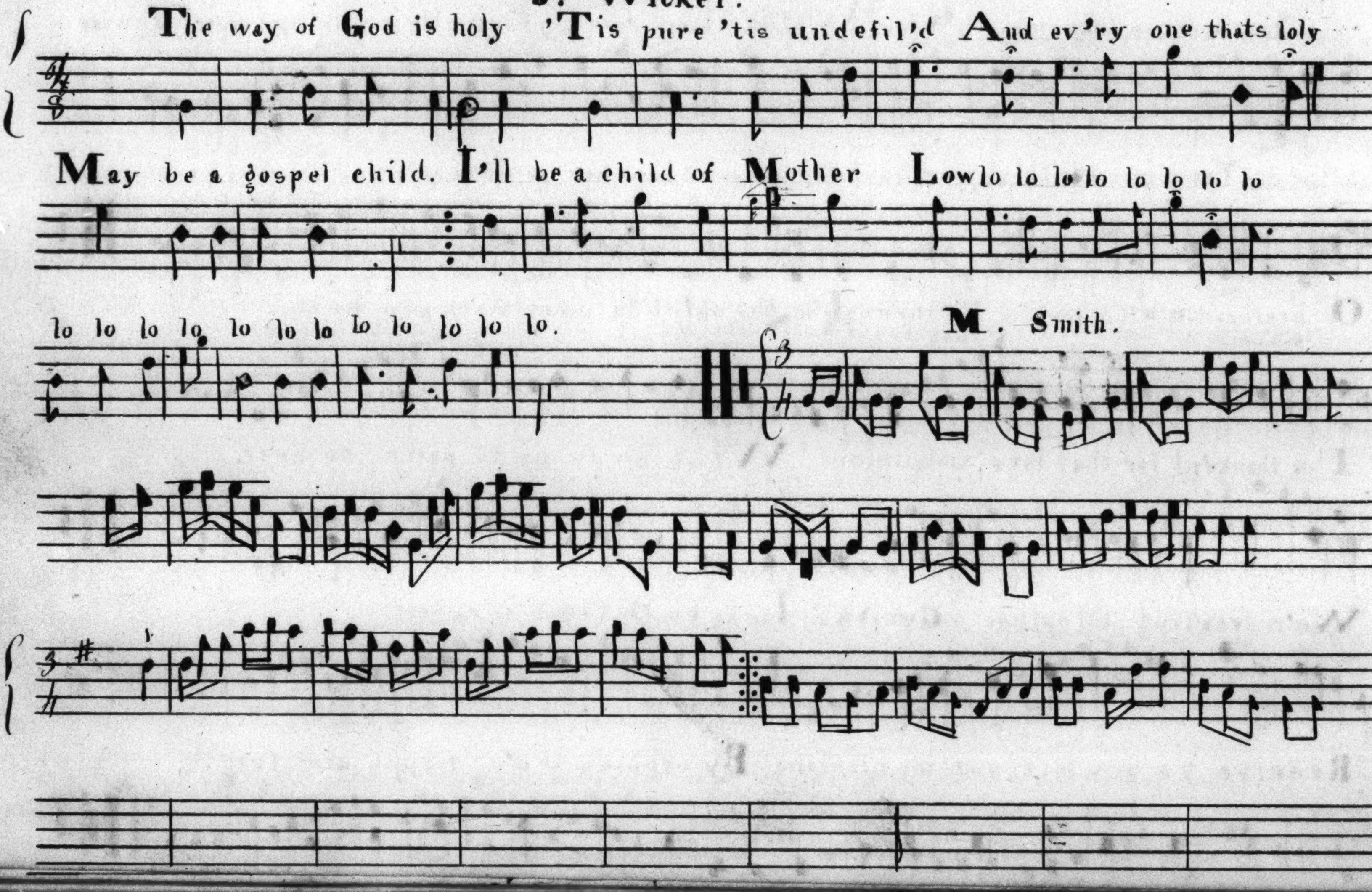
M. Smith.


O precious heavenly love, O holy power; Descending from a bove, Just like a shower.
This love is firm and strong, This love is cheering; Twill help your souls a long, Tis persevering.
Come now my little flock, Receive my blessing; Who stand upon the rock, My love possessing.
When heavy troubles roll In trying hours; Twill comfort every soul, With strength and power.
O my faithful little children, Soon you will be called home. In my kingdom youve a mansion
Near the bright and glorious Throne. You shall walk the sreets thats holy You will shout unto
the Lord. Youll bow and thank the God of glory; When you receive your blest reward.


Your work is done on earth below, our blessed Lord does say For you their is laid up a crown, To wear in
endless day. You'v been a faithful worthy child, our blessed Lord does say; Come enter in this world of love, to ever reign with me.

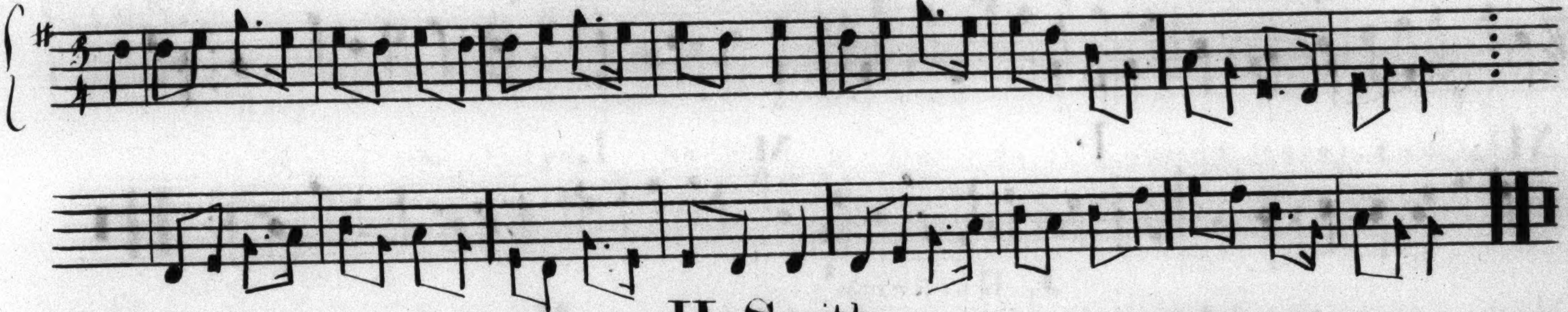

O brethren o kind loving brethren I'm thankful to meet with you here,
sisters
sisters
I'm thankful for that love and union Which binds us to gather so near.
We'r travling to gather in union It is by th cross we agree
Receive ye my love and my blessing By crosses we'r happy and free.

J. Wicker.

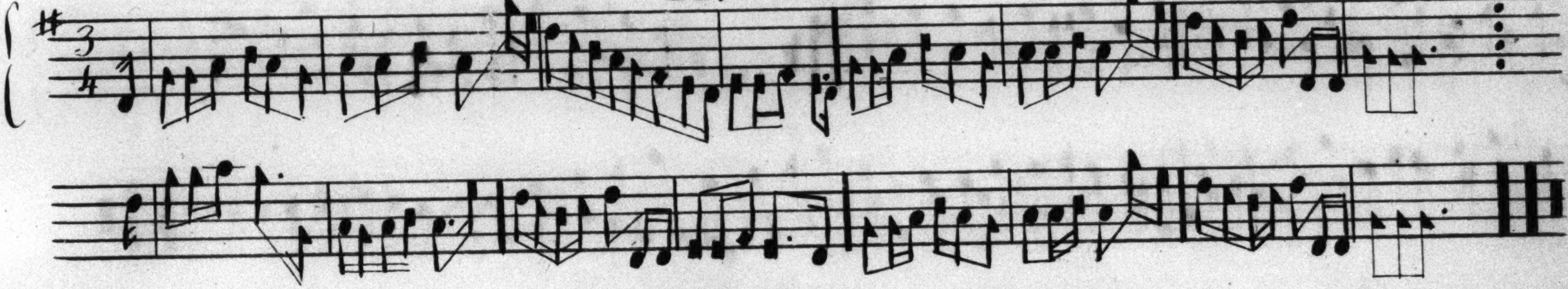

The way of God is holy 'Tis pure 'tis undefil'd And ev'ry one thats loly
May be a gospel child. I'll be a child of Mother Low lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo
lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo.

M. Smith.

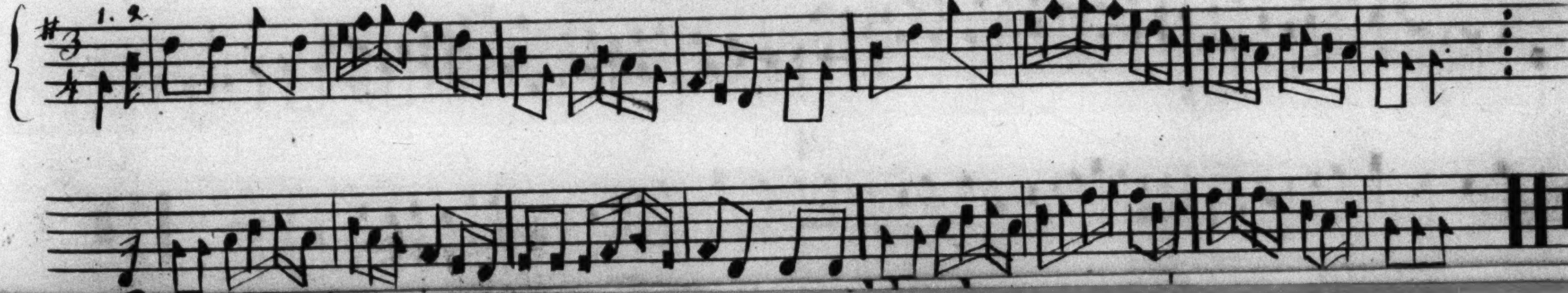
G. Wollison.



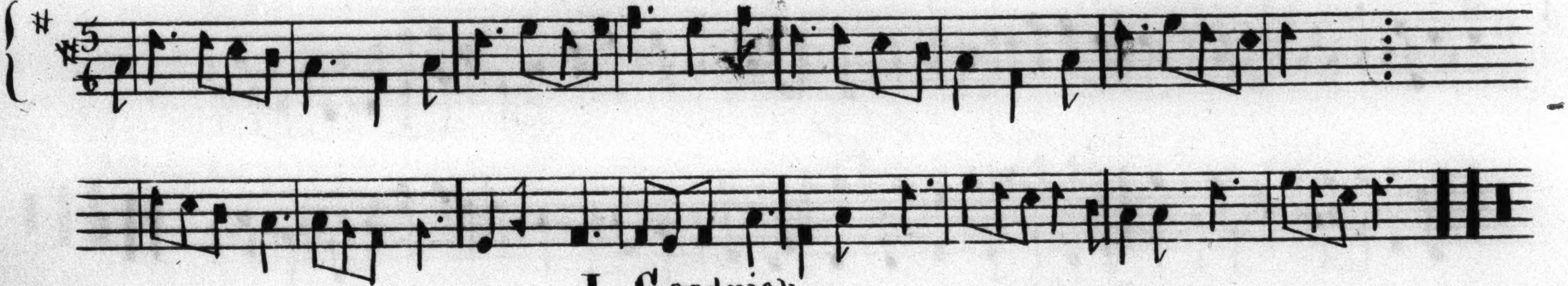
H. Smith.



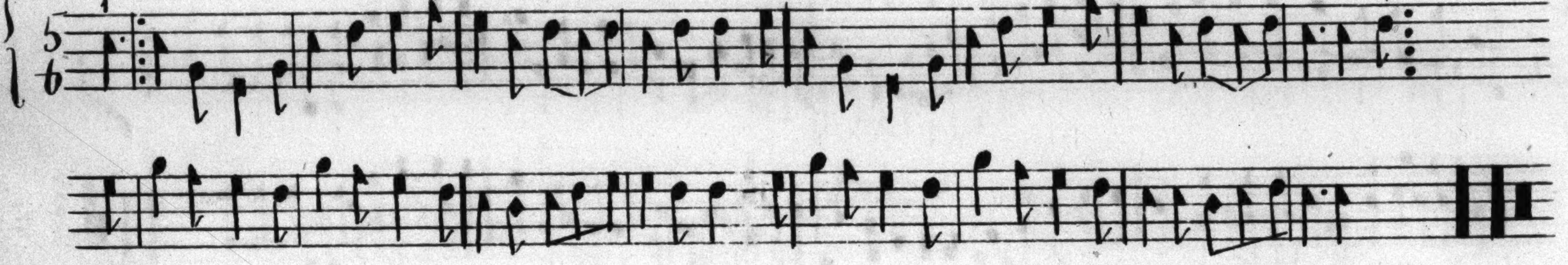
G. Wollison.

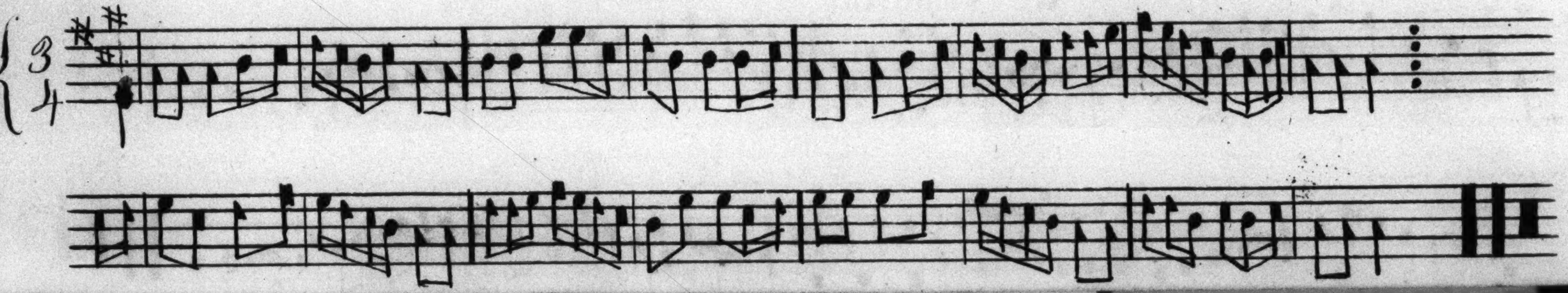


S. Smith.

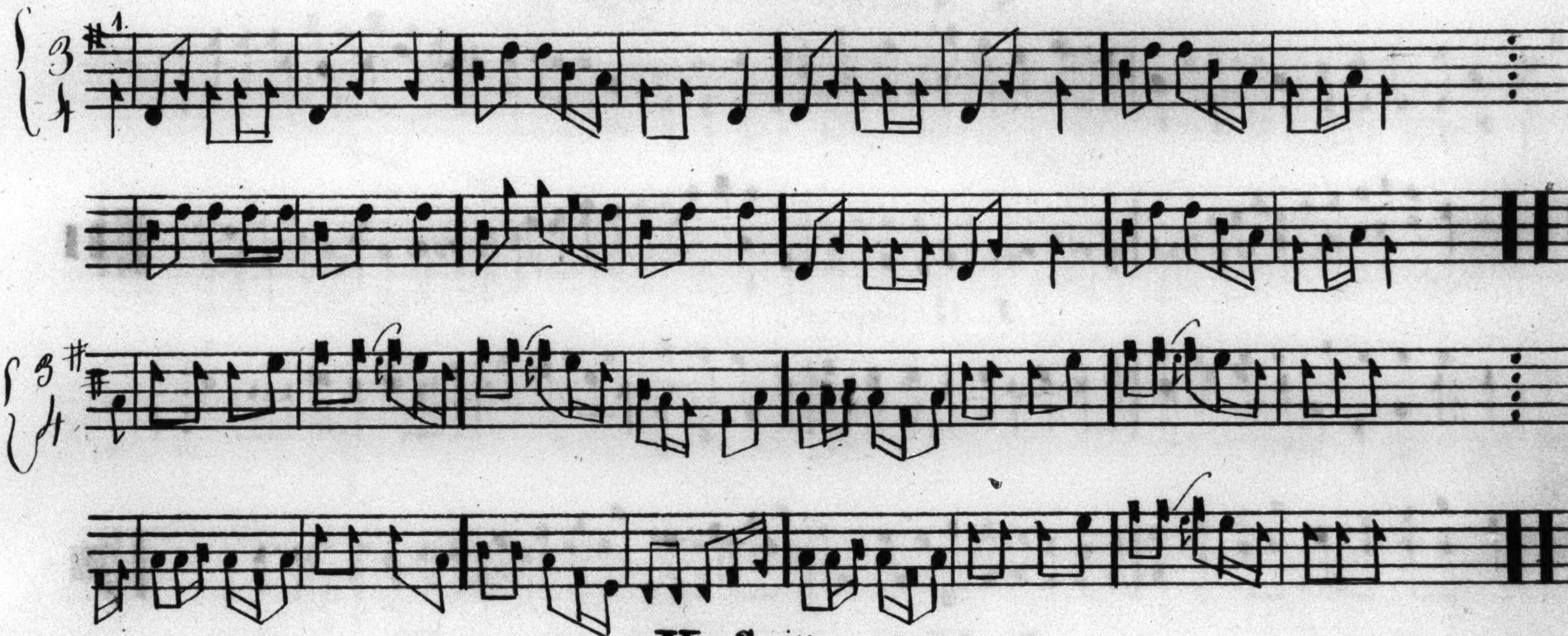


J. Goodrich.

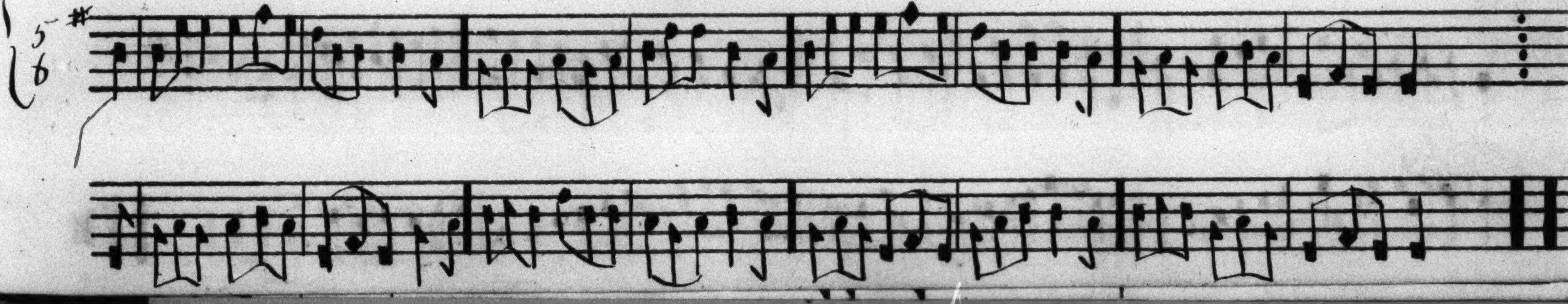




S. L. Wollison.



H. Smith.



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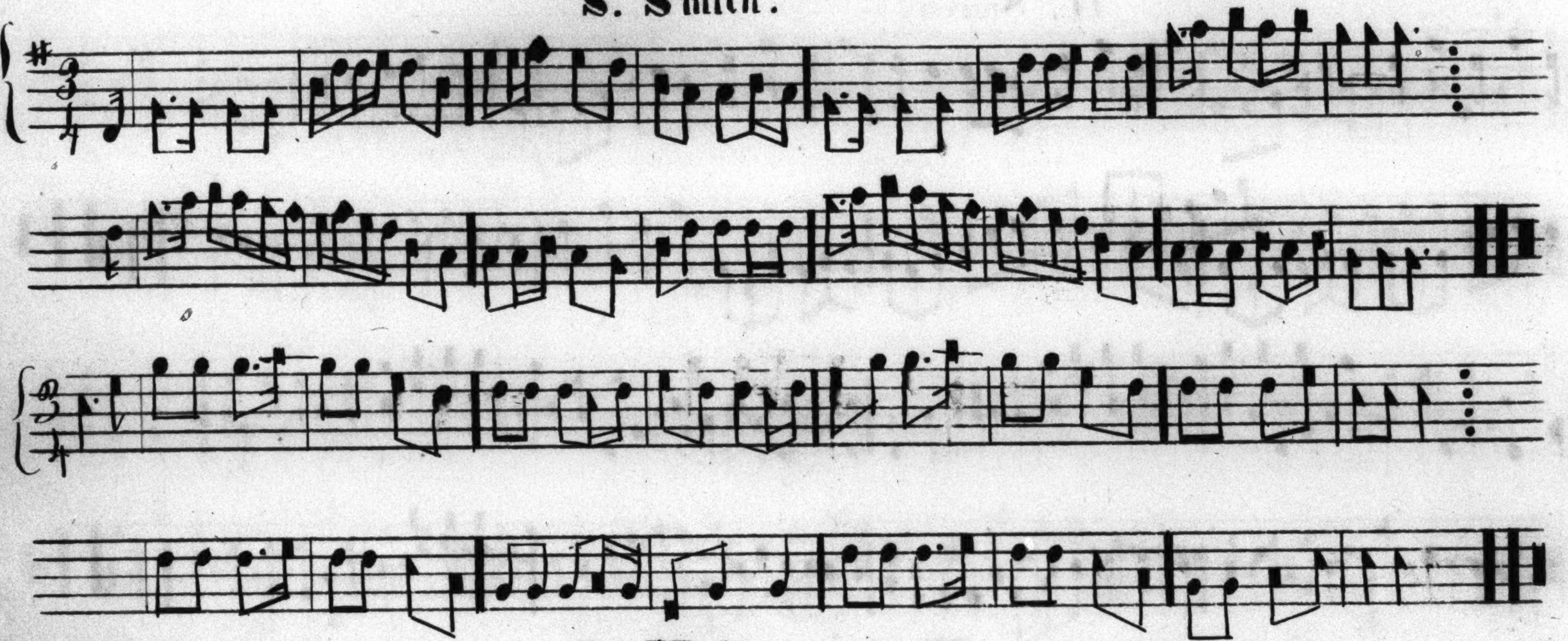
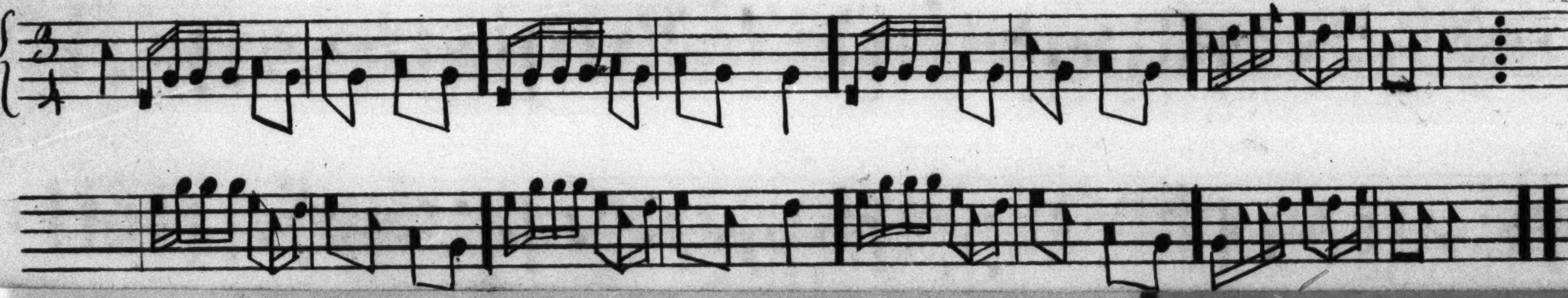
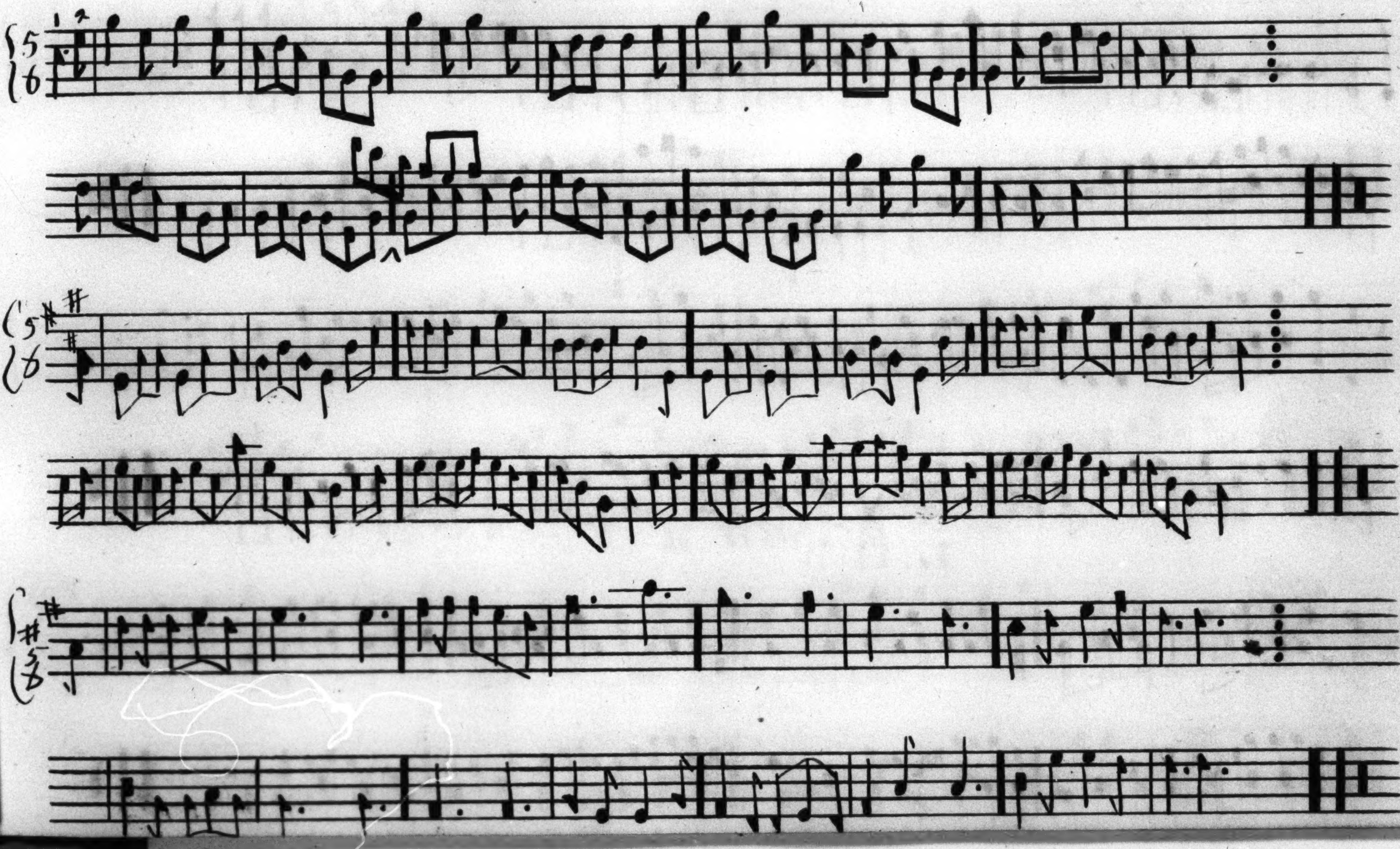


L. Hoit



H. Smith.



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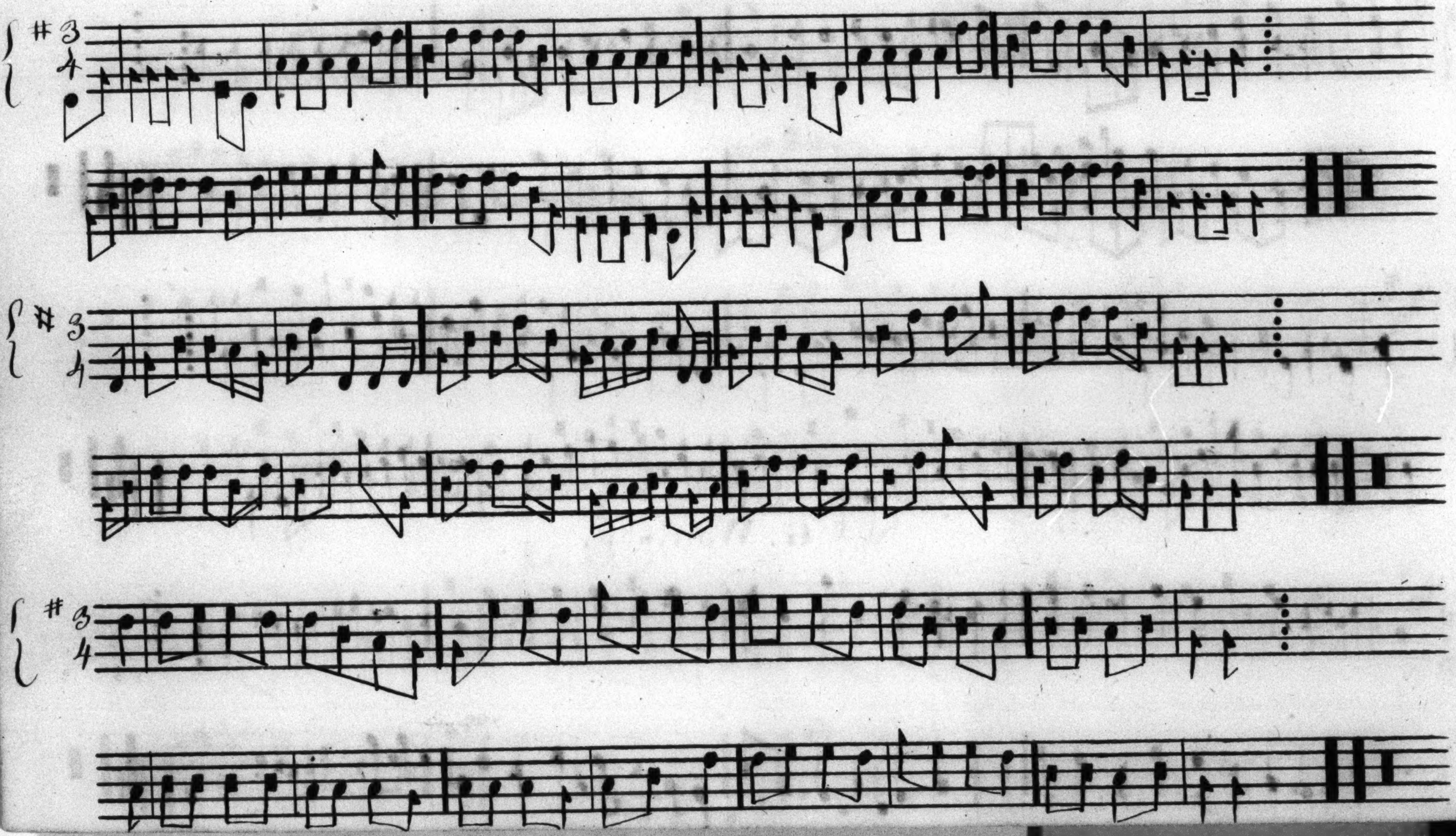
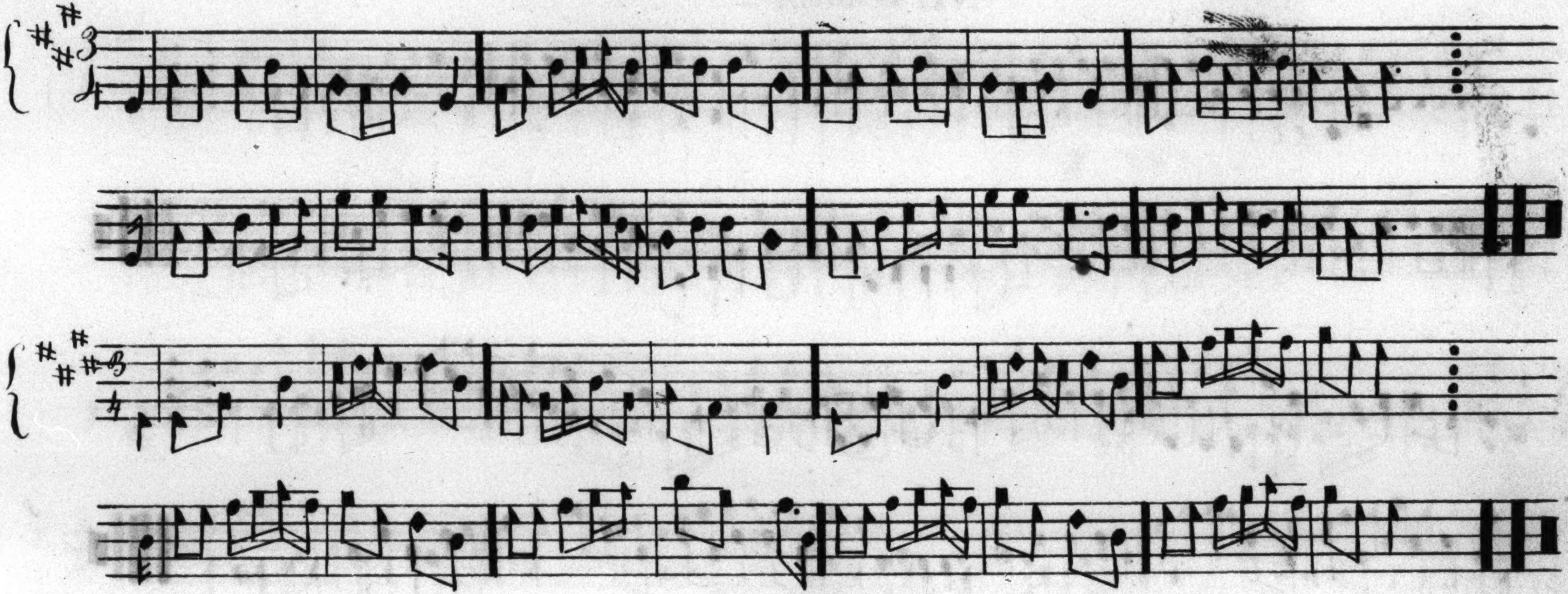


J. Goodrich.



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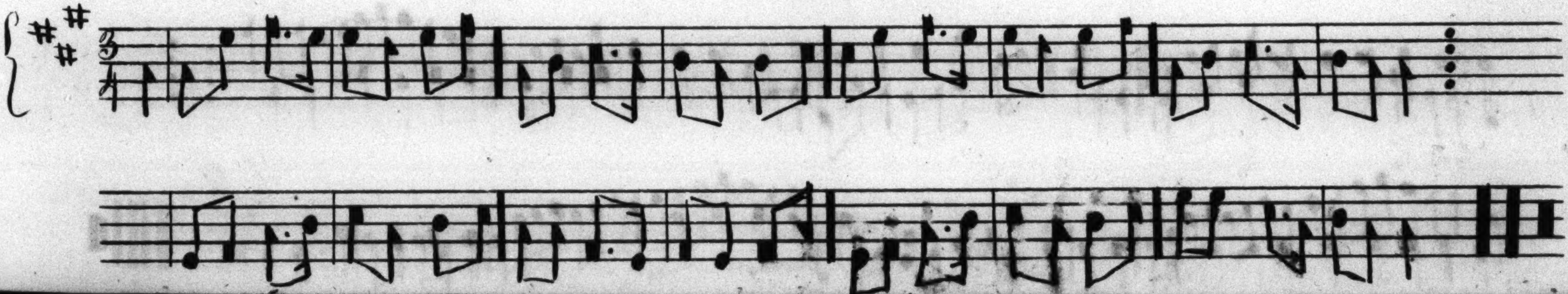
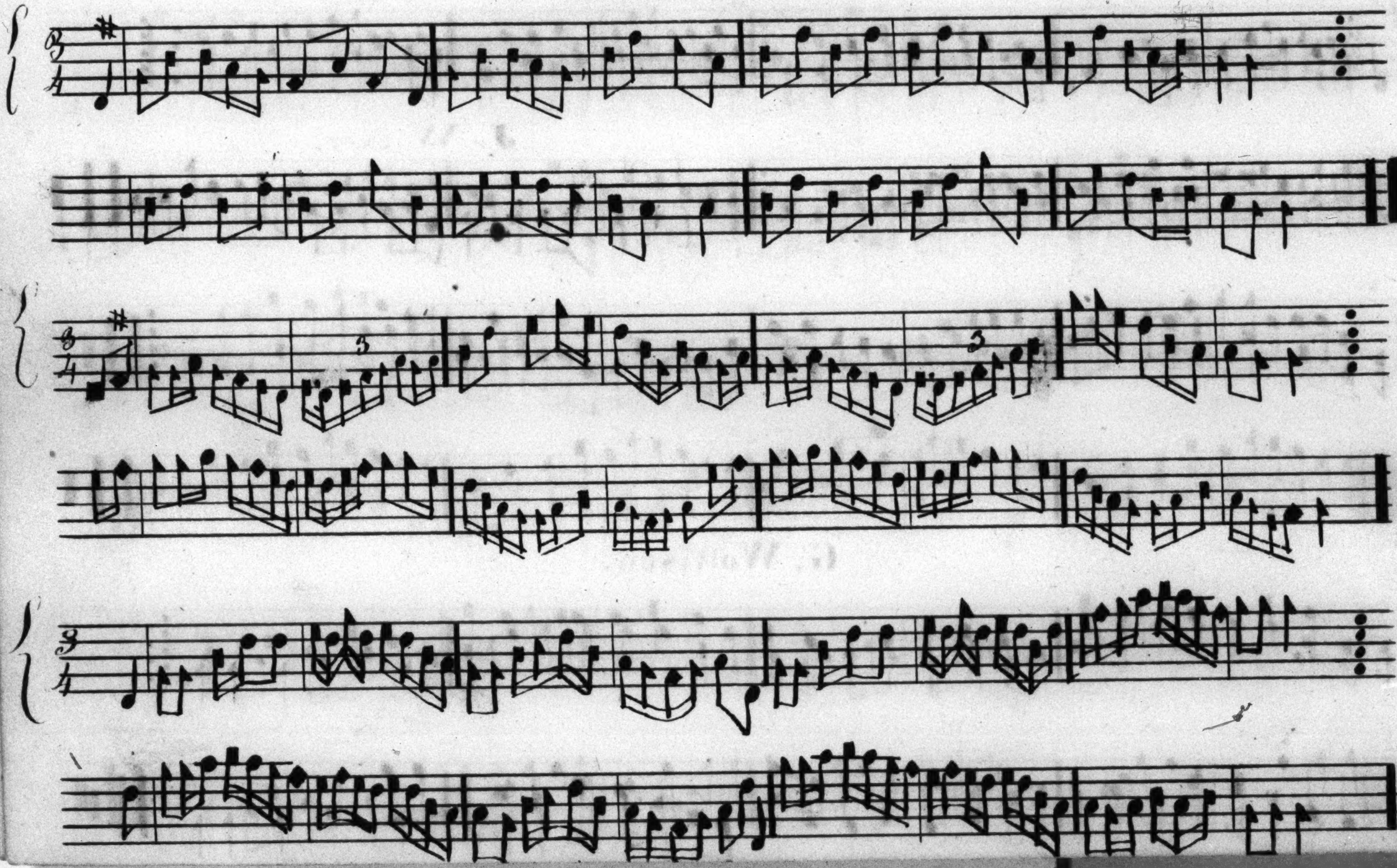


M. Smith.



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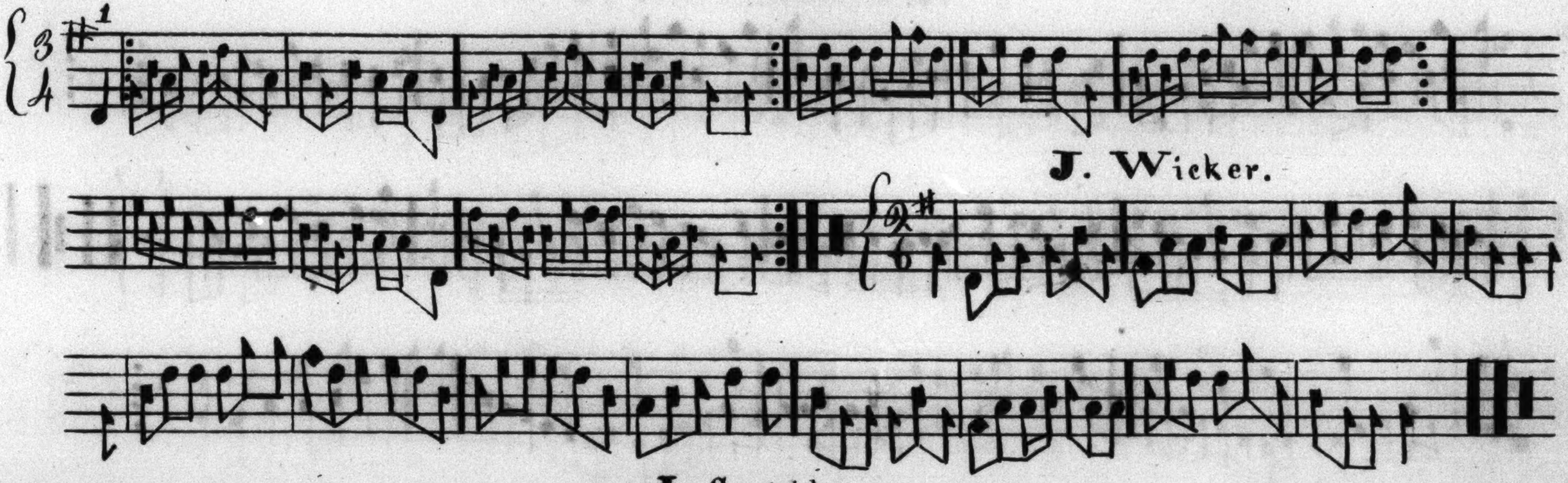
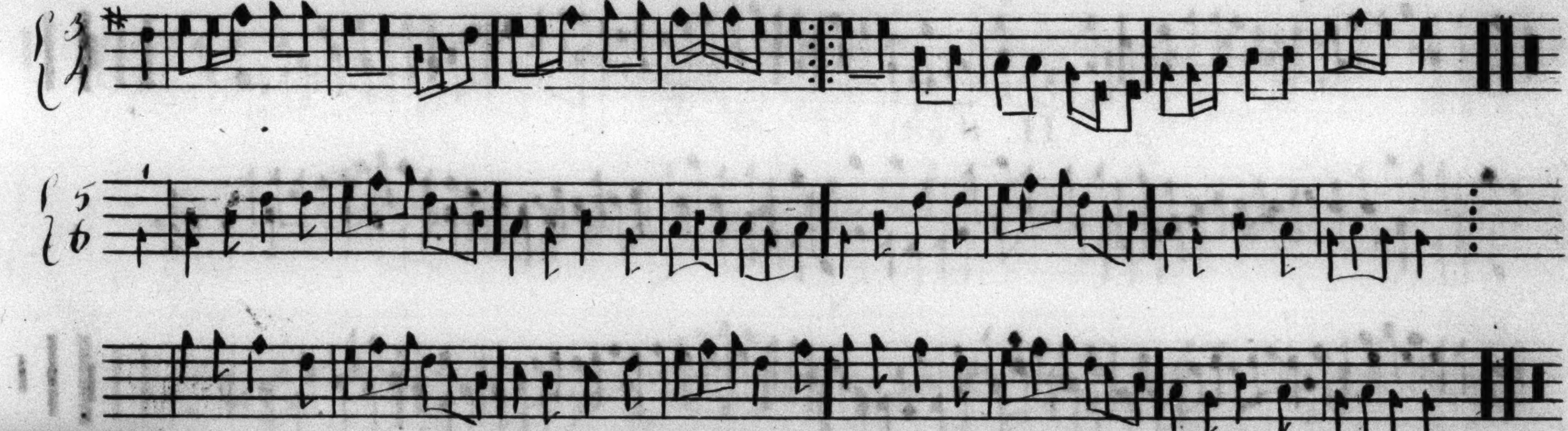


J. Wicker.

J. Goodrich.



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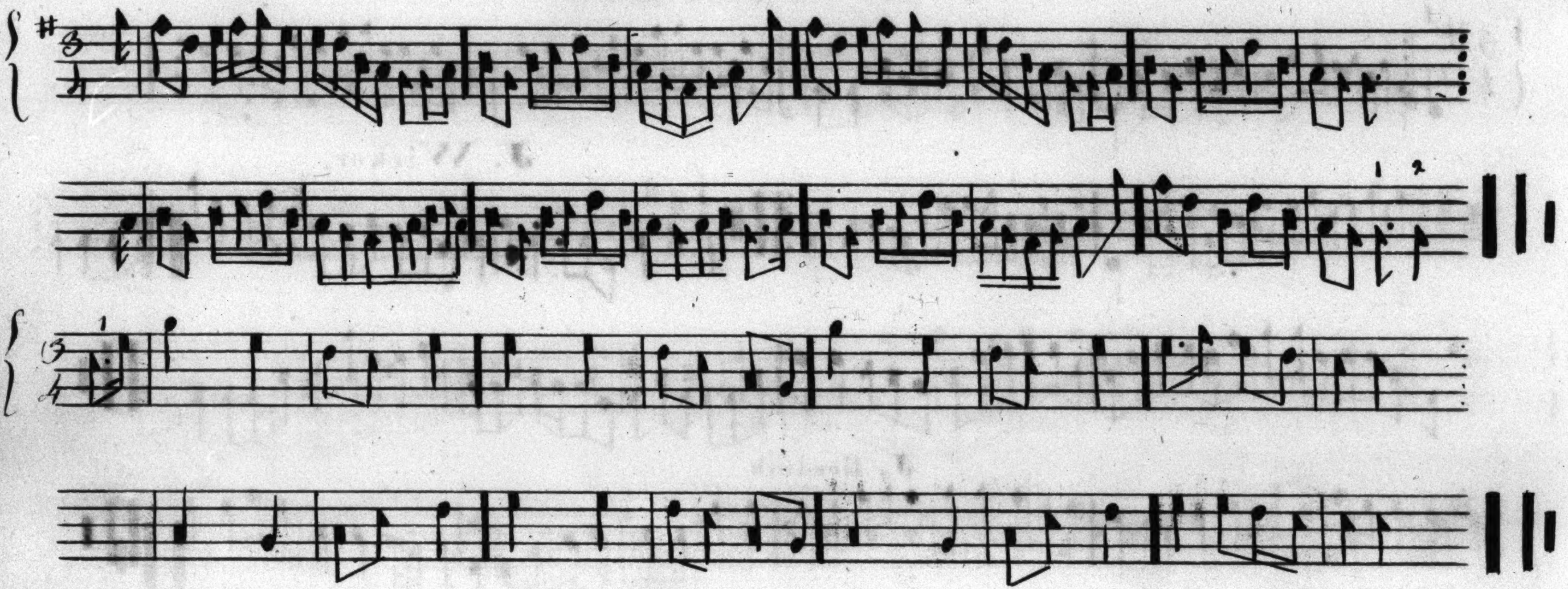

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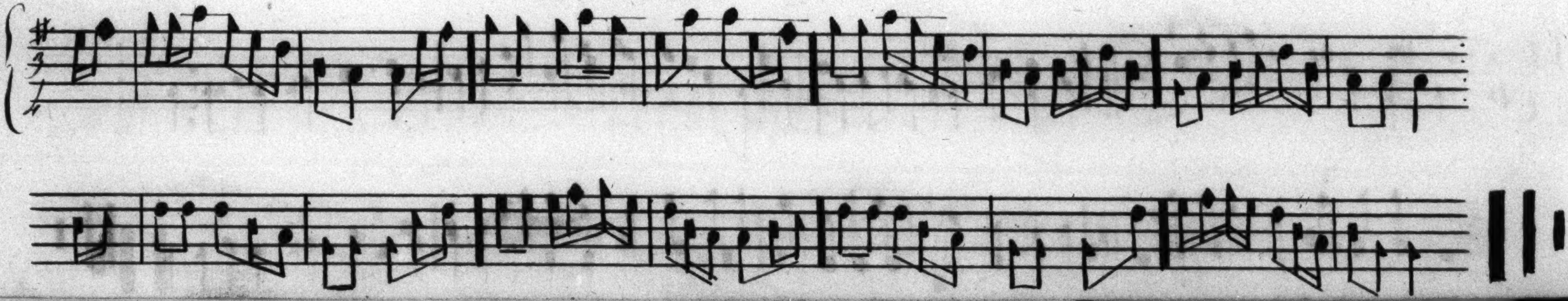

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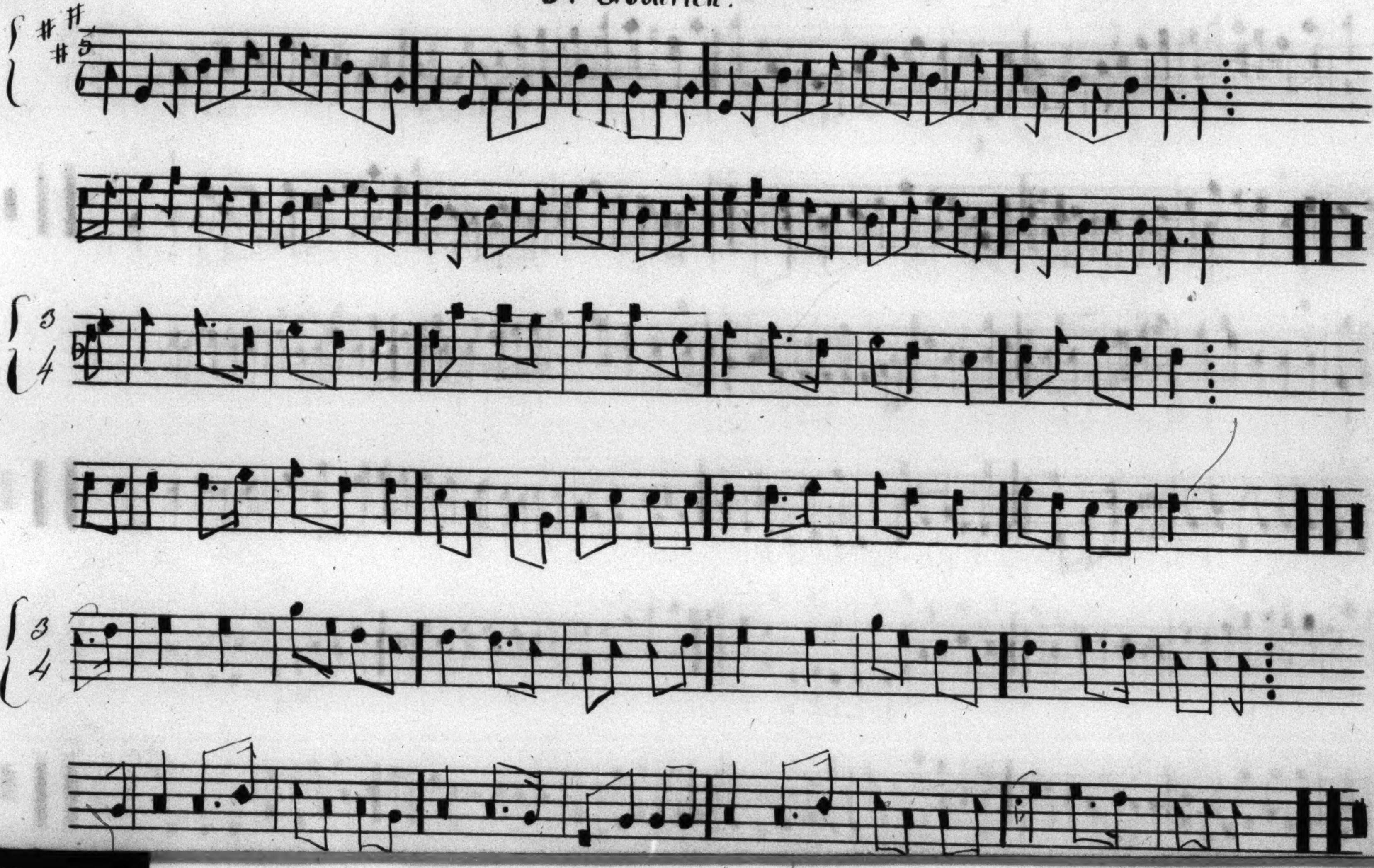

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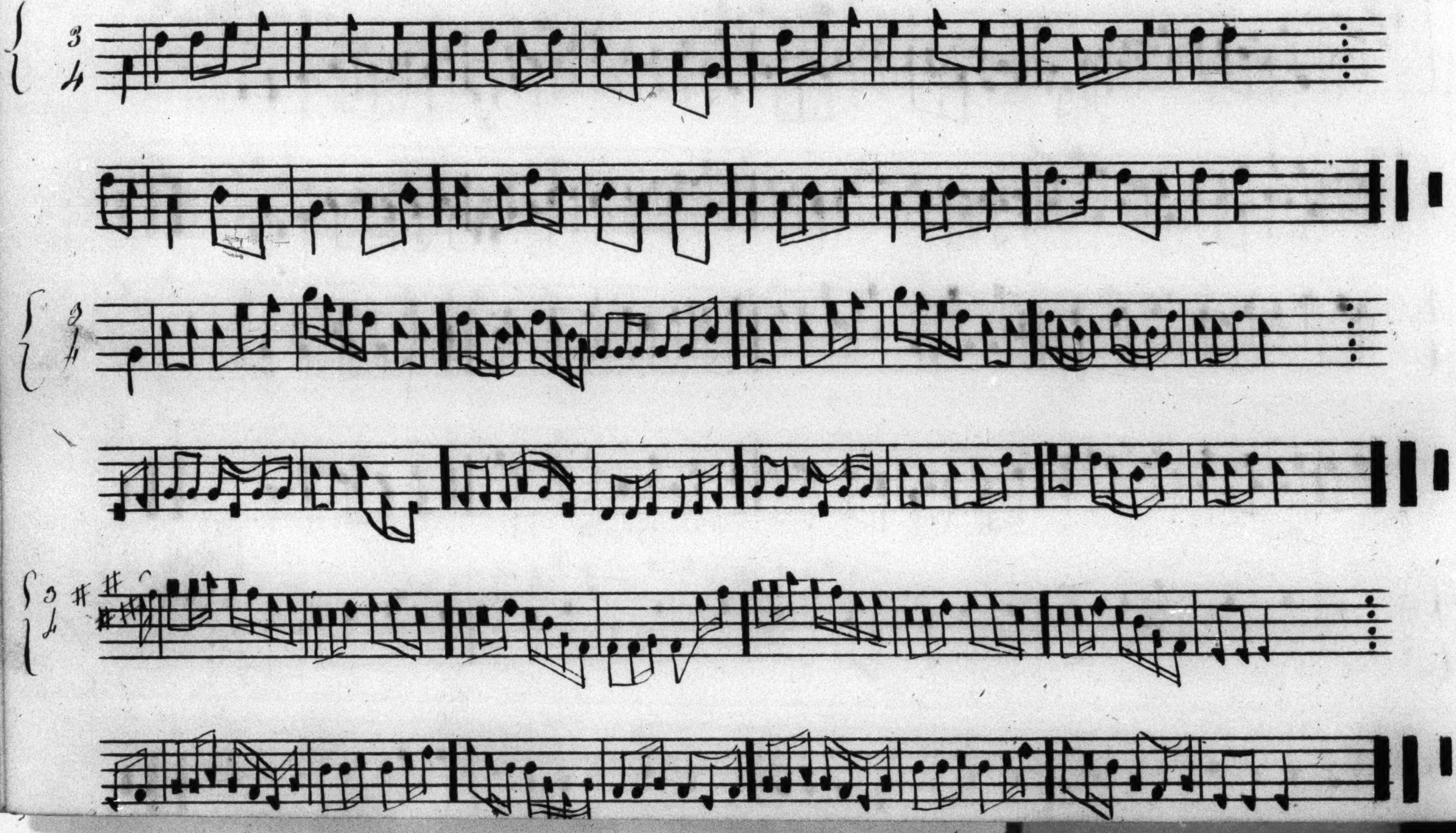
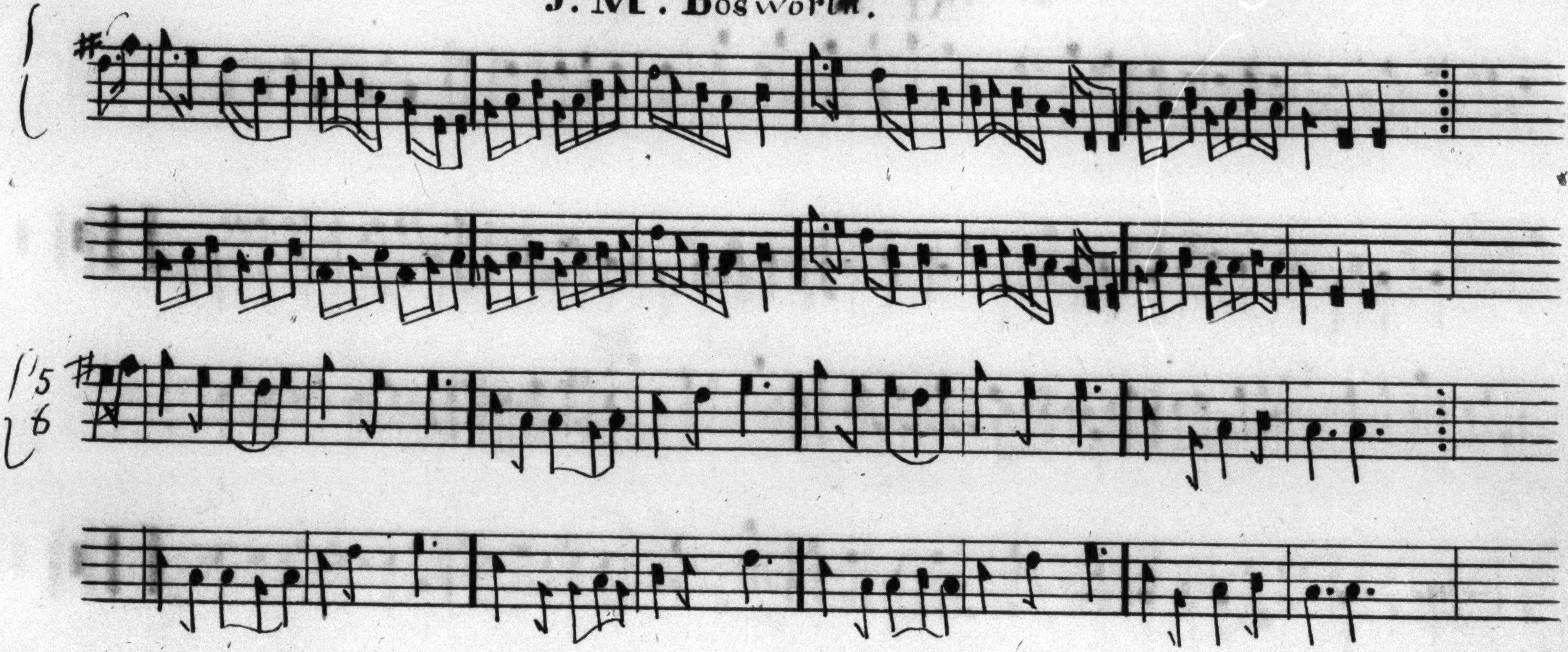
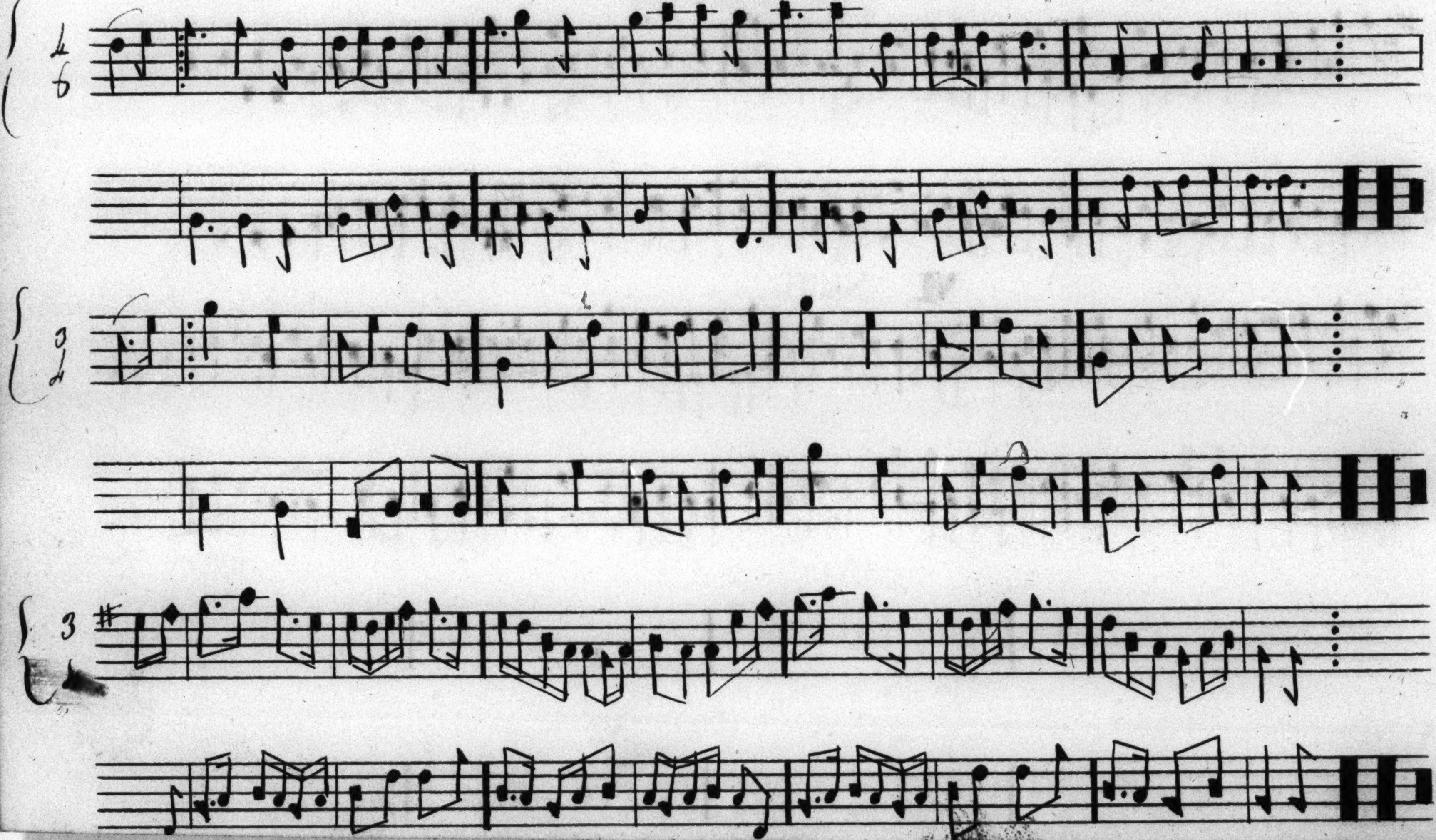


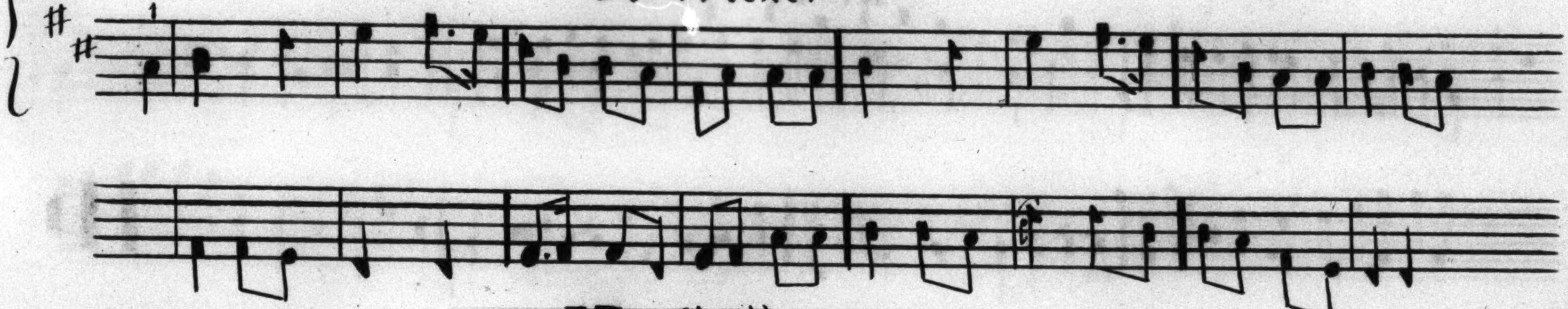
J. M. Bosworth.



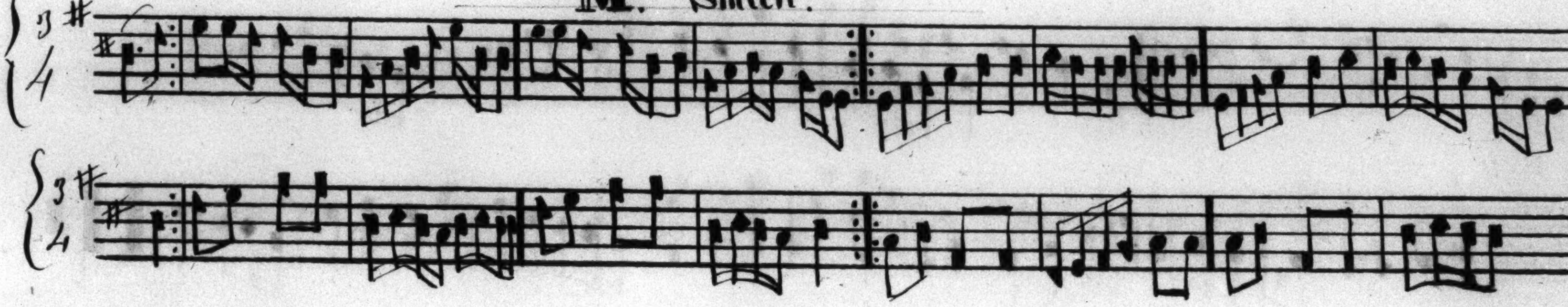
M. Smith.



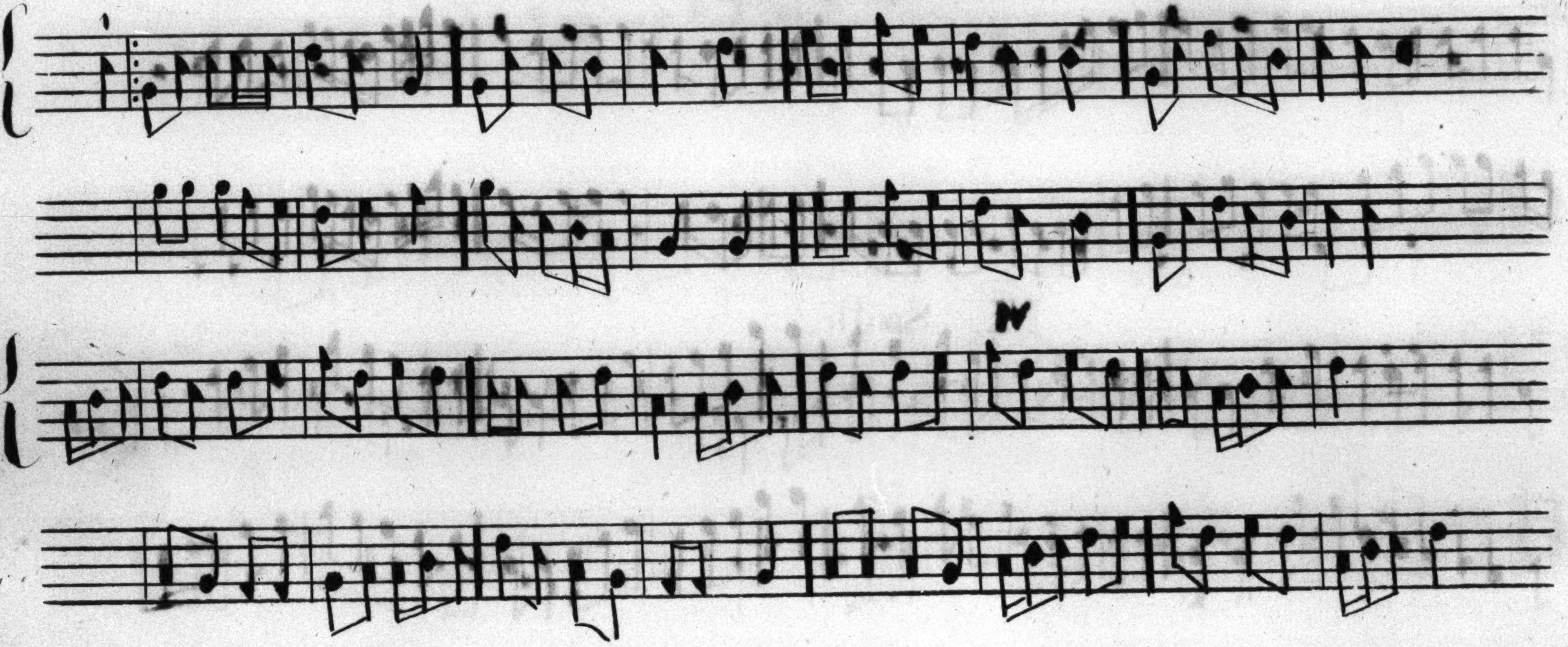
J. Wicker



M. Smith



R. Willcox.



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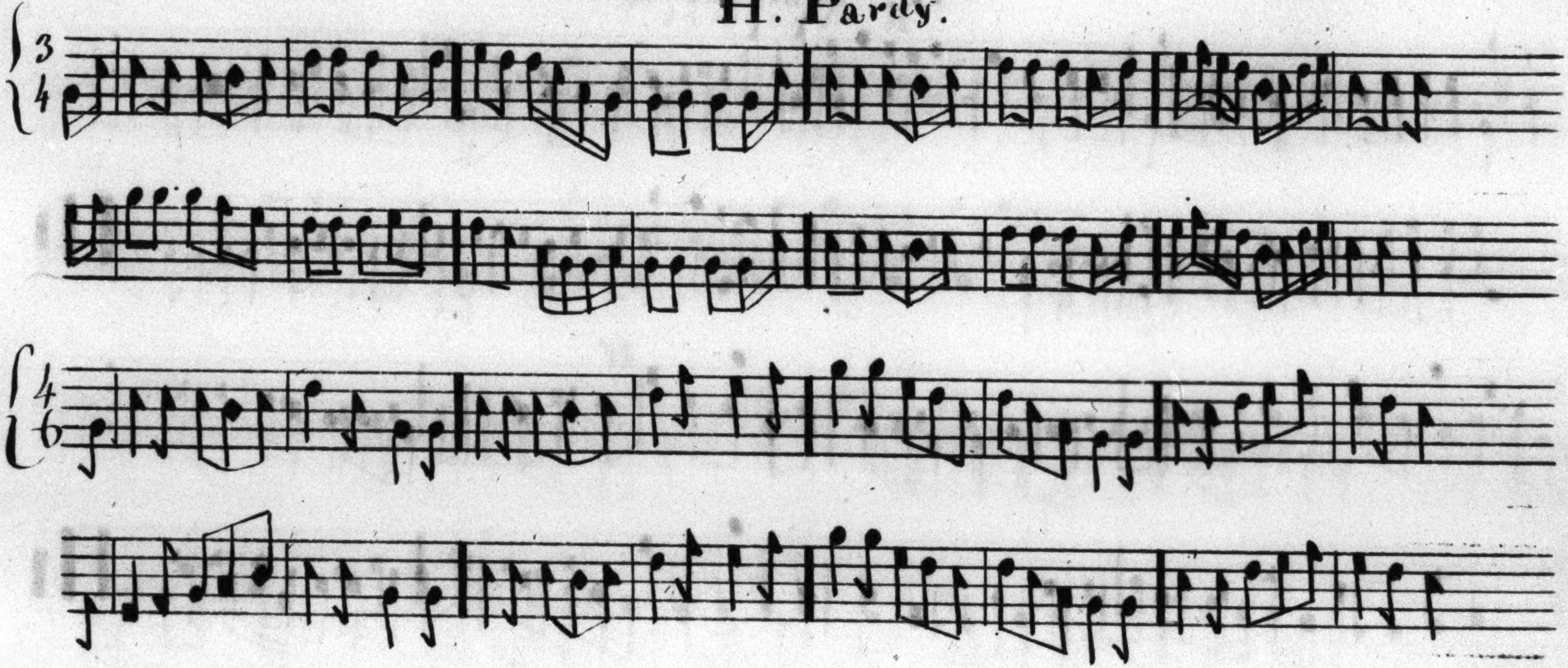

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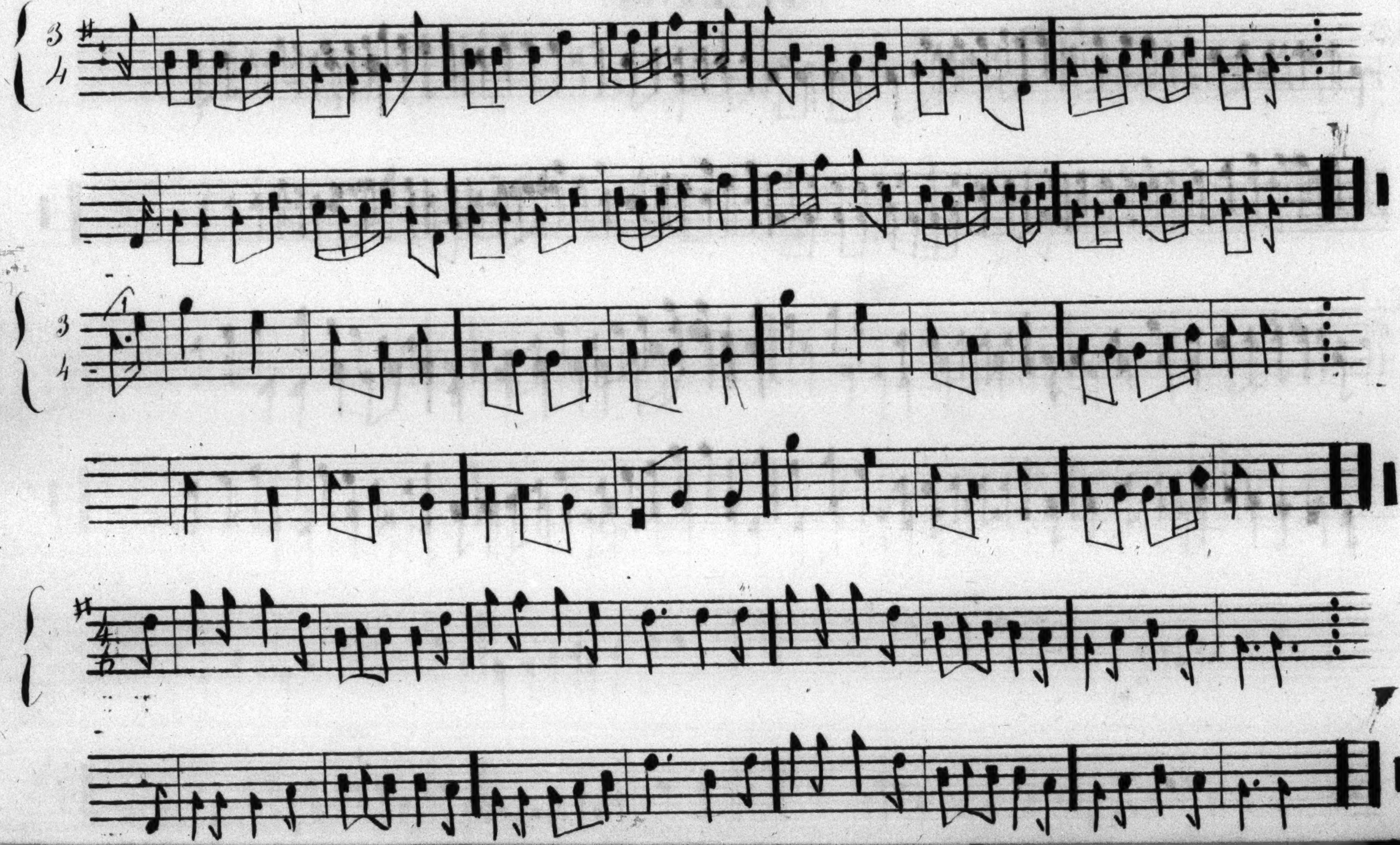

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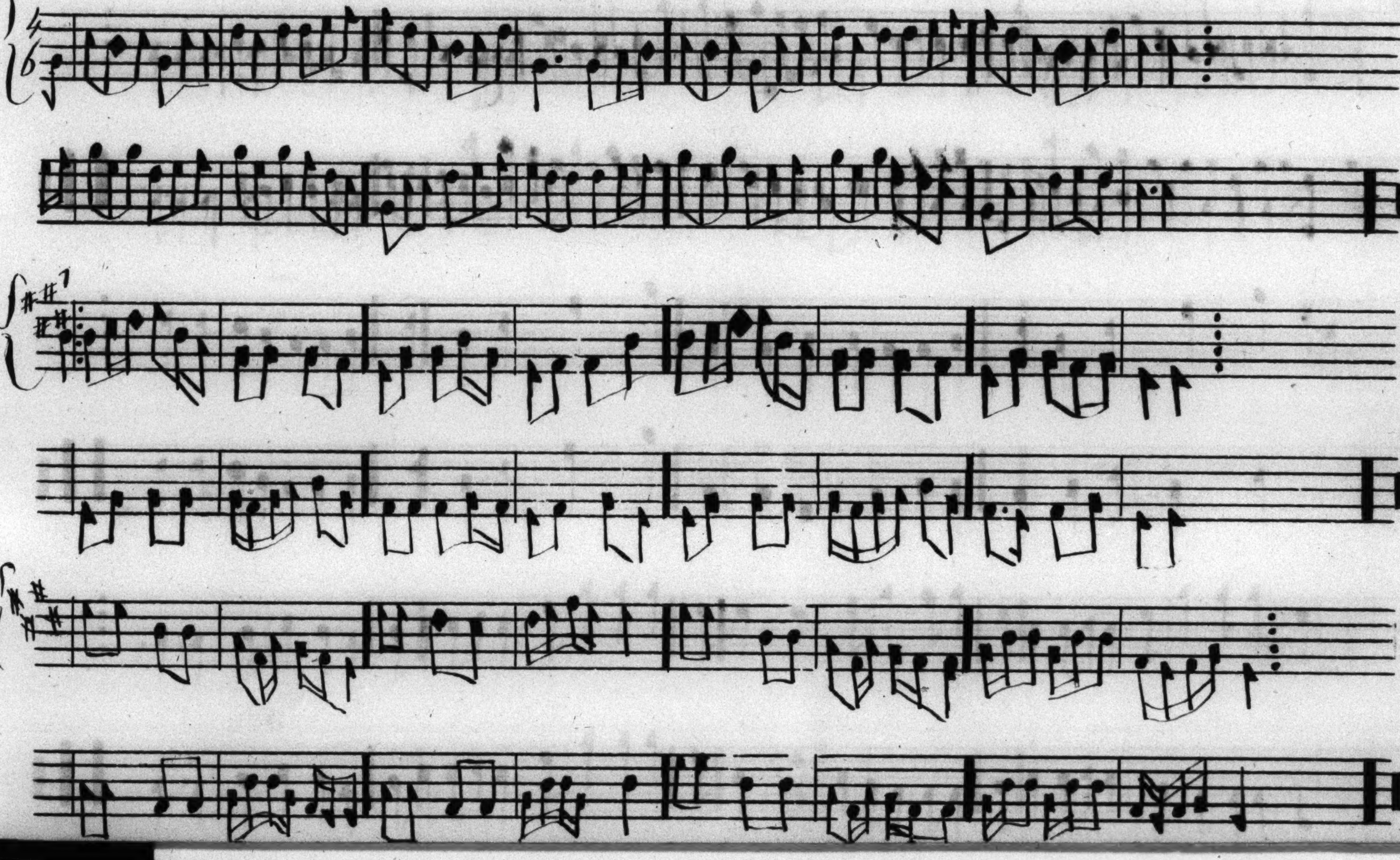

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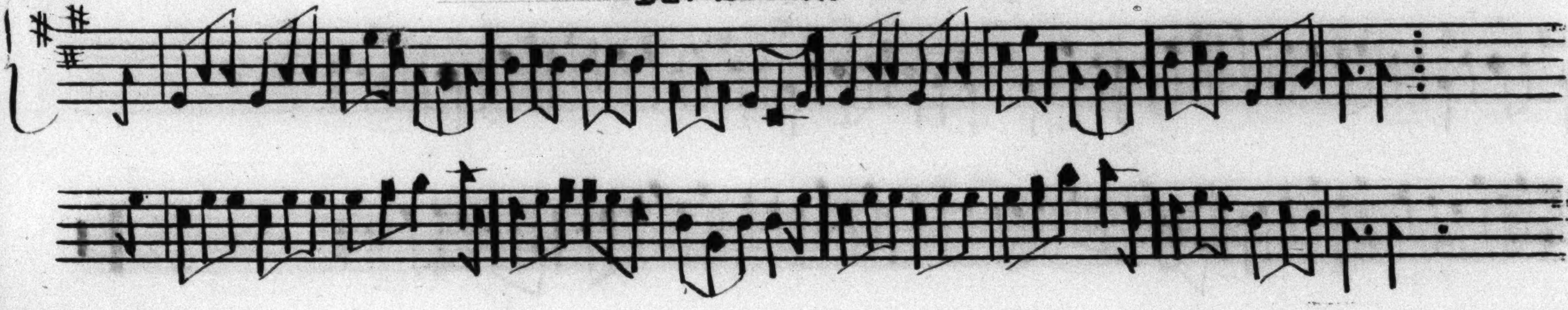

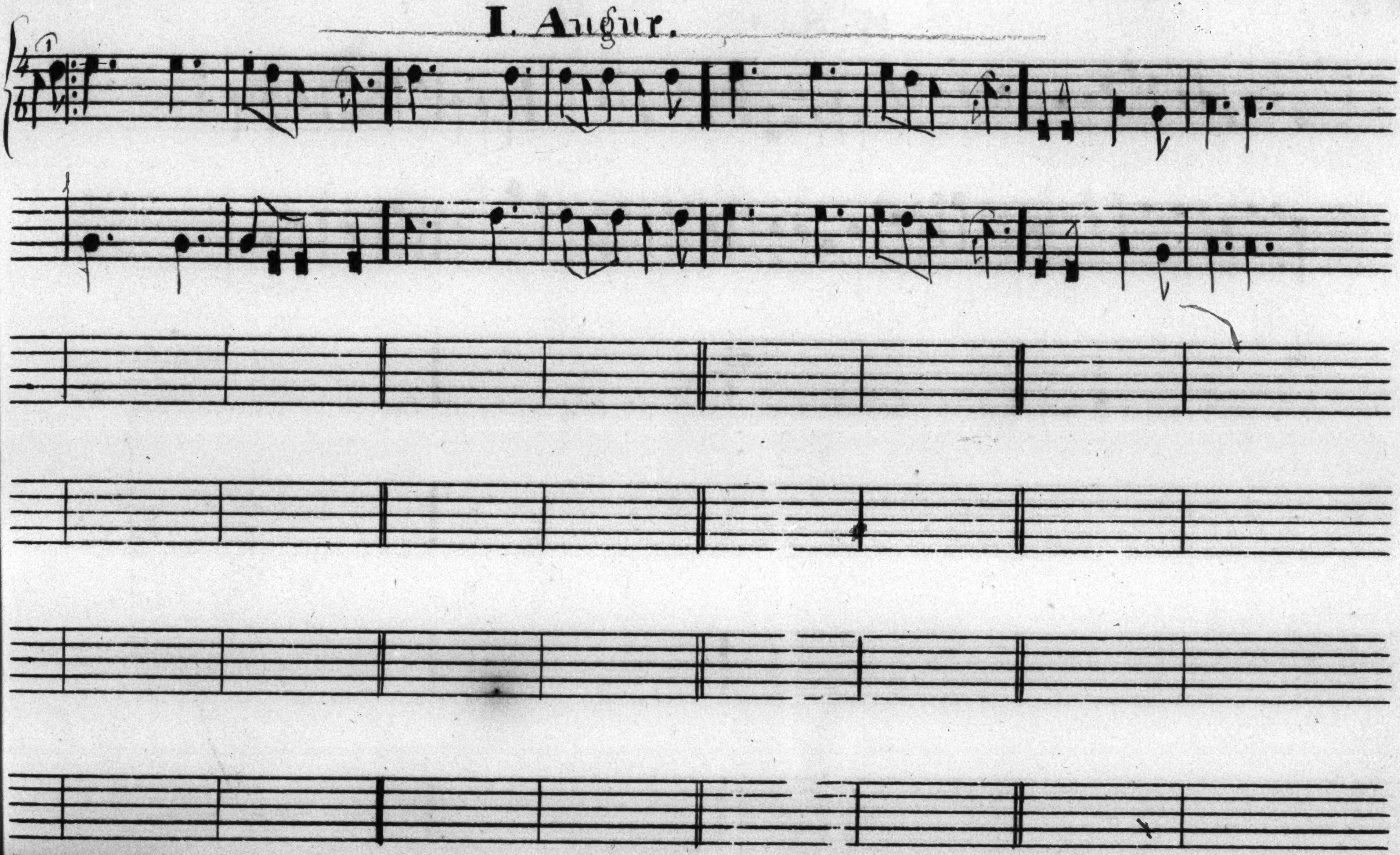I. Augur.